

Hypnotized
Fleetwood Mac

G#maj7 xx6543

G#maj7 Cm
It s the same kind of story
G#maj7 Cm
That seems to come down from long ago
G#maj7 Cm
Two friends having coffee together
G#maj7 Cm
When something flies by their window
G#maj7 Cm
It might be out on that lawn
G#maj7 Cm
Which is wide, at least half of a playing field
G#maj7 Cm
Because there s no explaining what your imagination
G#maj7 Cm
Can make you see and feel
F
Seems like a dream
G# G7 Cm
They got me hypnotized

Now its not a meaningless question
To ask if they ve been and gone
I remember a talk about North
Carolina and a strange, strange pond
You see the sides were like glass
In the thick of a forest without a road
And if any mans ever made that land
Then I think it would ve showed

Seems like a dream
They got me hypnotized

They say there s a place down in Mexico
Where a man can fly over mountains and hills
He don t need an airplane or some kind of engine
And he never will
Now you know its a meaningless question
To ask if those stories are right
cause what matters most if the feeling
You get when you re hypnotized

Seems like a dream
They got me hypnotized