

# Hypnotized

Ani DiFranco

So that's how you found me  
Rain falling around me  
Lookin down at a worm  
With a long way to go  
And the traffic was hissing by  
And I was homesick  
And I was high

I was surrounded by a language  
In which I could say only hello  
And thank you very much  
But you spoke so I could understand  
And I drew a treasure map on your hand

And you were no picnic  
You were no prize  
But you had just enough pathos  
To keep me hypnotized  
Hypnotized

The map led to an island  
In a sea of store-bought dreams  
Where soulless singers sang  
Over beats built by machines

And lovely girls were hovering  
Above my head like gulls  
With their long slender necks  
And their delicate skulls

And I was no picnic  
I was no prize  
But I had just enough sweetness  
To keep you hypnotized  
Hypnotized

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