

# Hypnotized

Fleetwood Mac

It's the same kind of story  
that seems to come  
down from long ago  
Two friends having coffee together  
when something flies  
by their window  
It might be out on that lawn  
Which is wide, at least  
half of a playing field  
Because there's no explaining  
what your imagination  
can make you see and feel

Seems like a dream  
Got me hypnotized

Now it's 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 man's hand  
ever made that land  
Then I think it would've showed

Seems like a dream  
Got me hypnotized

They say there's a  
place down in Mexico  
where a man can fly  
over mountains and hills  
And he don't need an airplane  
or some kind of engine  
and he never will  
Now you know it's a meaningless question  
To ask if those stories are right  
'Cause what matters most is the feeling  
You get when you're hypnotized

Seems like a dream  
Got me hypnotized