

## Psychoactive

Rick Springfield

(Satisfy the flesh)..  
(Yeah baby Oh Oh Psychoactive)  
Hey little sister, I don't understand what you did.  
I'm hot enough to blister,  
maybe this is just some kind of foolish  
game my mind is playing.  
One voice it cries a warning.  
Half of me's already there  
and half of me ain't got the stuff.  
My love it's out of control.  
I tell you because of what she does to my soul.  
With all these fantasies she's triggering.

Psychoactive, that girl is hypersexual.  
She know how to fire my imagination.  
She's got to be Psychoactive.  
The fact is everything's a fantasy.  
Makes that offer so attractive, cause that girl's so  
Psychoactive.

Hey little sister, I still sleep alone in my bed.  
What's wrong with this picture?  
Could be this is nothing but my fantasy.  
Am I crazy? One voice says its trouble  
Part of me just wants to run  
and part of me just wants to fight.  
Split decision again in my bed.  
Another sweet vision coming on in my head  
Imagination she's triggering....

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She know how to fire my imagination.  
She's got to be Psychoactive.  
The fact is everything's a fantasy.  
Makes that offer so attractive, cause that girl's so  
Psychoactive.  
(She said she loves you...She said she loves you...)

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