

Hypnotized

The Union

She came to Hollywood to find the dream
You know she wants her name in lights
She's loved and lost her innocence
The little girl has grown up overnight

She's everybody's girl
Her grace will sell a million magazines
She's so obscene
And she's always entertaining
The boys are rising up to meet the queen
Yes, she's lovely to me

Yeah!

Hypnotize, fantasize
Everybody knows she got everything that she wanted
Hypnotized, fantasize
Everybody knows she is everything that I wanted
Hypnotize...
Fantasize...
We're hypnotized

Mother sits waiting
For the letter that her little girl will write
She opens up the envelope,
She's fighting back the tear drops from her eyes

She's everybody's girl
Her grace will sell a million magazines
She's so obscene
And she's always entertaining
The boys are lining up to view the queen
She's still lovely to me

Yeah!

Hypnotize, fantasize
Everybody knows she got everything that she wanted
Hypnotized, fantasize
Everybody knows she is everything that I wanted
Hypnotize...

(Everybody wants her, everybody needs her)
(Everybody loves her, everybody fucks her)
(Everybody wants her, everybody needs her)
(Everybody loves her, everybody fucks her)
(Everybody wants her, everybody needs her)
(Everybody loves her, everybody fucks her)

Hypnotize, fantasize
Everybody knows she got everything that she wanted
Hypnotized, fantasize
Everybody knows I got everything that I wanted (Oh, oh)
Hypnotized, fantasize
Everybody knows she got everything that she wanted
Hypnotize, fantasize
Hypnotize, fantasize

Hypnotize, fantasize
Hypnotized