

The Hypnotist-Craig Robertson (2003)

Intro: 1..2..1234 [Dm]-[A7]- [Dm]-[A7]-[Gm]-[Dm]-[E7]-[A7] (Ab,A,Bb,A,Ab,A single notes) (3min)

[Dm]I went down to a part of town I'd [A7] never been before
[Dm]Saw a sign, a strange design in [A7] paint upon the door
It [Gm] seemed to say a cabaret was [Dm] going on inside
[E7]It was locked, but when I knocked, the [A7] door swung open wide.

The [Dm] room was filled with people of [A7] varied dress and age
The [Dm] lights grew dim and a hypnotist walked [A7]out upon the stage.
He [Gm] bade me to come up and help and [Dm] pointed to a chair
[E7] when I went up and sat down, he [A7] held me in his [E7] staaare [A7] (pause)

chorus:

His [Dm] gaze was so hypnotic,[A7]he put me in a traaaaaaance.....
[Dm] he made me bark just like a dog and [A7] do a silly daaaaance.....
[Gm]I don't remember [Dm] anything at all
[E7] 'till I woke at the police station [A7] staring at these [E7] waaalls.[A7]

[Dm]They told me they had found me, a [A7] knife lay at my feet
[Dm]Standing on a doorstep on an [A7] unfamiliar street
And [Gm] when they looked inside they [Dm] found a woman dead
[E7]She was the wife of a hypnotist, [A7] one policeman [E7] saaaid.[A7] (pause)

(chorus)

[Dm]People say you can't be made to [A7] act against your will
[Dm]People say you can't be made to [A7] take a knife and kill
But [Gm]here I sit in spite of it, [Dm]alone in this cold cell
And [E7]curse the day I saw his gaze and [A7]ended up in[E7] helllll.[A7] (pause)

(chorus) (Then repeat first line of chorus several times gradually slowing down)

