

## Golden Earring "Legalize Telepathy"

Visit "[Legalize Telepathy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

From the Albums:

- \* Face it
- \* Last blast of the century

You cook my brain in your favorite pot  
You fry my eggs till they're sizzlin' hot  
You like to give it everythin' you got  
and everythin's for free, everythin' for free  
Make all the girls at the beauty parlor  
Jump up and down and scream and holler  
Just like a lapdog on a leash with a collar  
That's what you're makin' me, that's what you make  
outta me  
I ain't no professor, I ain't got no degree  
but I sure as hell know how to read

the little notes you keep sendin'  
The bottom line always gets to me  
What do you mean?  
Legalize, legalize, legalize telepathy  
Legalize, legalize, legalize telepathy  
You always go where I wanna be goin'  
You always know what I wanna be knowin'  
You always do what I wanna be doin'  
now ain't that telepathy, with a capital E.S.P..?

Visit [Golden Earring](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.