

Henry Rollins, Followed Around

I'm being followed around again, around and around again
I'm being followed around again, around and around again
I'm being followed around again, around and around again
I'm being followed around again, around and around again
Finding myself in all the dark places
Can't see their eyes, can't make out their faces
Feeling like the only one talking on the telephone line
Tried so hard but I still can't lose my mind
I'm being followed around again, around and around again
I'm being followed around again, around and around again
Self-doubt, put your hands on my shoulder
..... only gets colder
And while you're standing here you're gettin' older
And if you're looking for the end of my eyes,
come and make them, it's right on the corner
I'm being followed around again, around and around again
I'm being followed around again, around and around again
Lookin in their eyes I see the one I despise, around and around again
Lookin in their eyes I see the one I despise, around and around again
I'm being followed around again, around and around again
I'm being followed around again, around and around again
I'm being followed around again, around and around again
I'm being followed around again, around and around again
I'm being followed around again, around and around again
Yeah!
I'm being followed around again, around and around again
I'm being followed around again, around and around again