Klaatu, Paranoia

'''Paranoia''' (John Woloschuk)

Oooh , lately when I'm talkin', I've been talkin' to myself My friends say they don't notice ... but they do cos' I can tell I wake up mad every mornin' an I go to bed mad at night My mind ain't functioning poorly but it sure ain't feelin' right No it sure ain't feelin' right

I wen to see my doctor, I told him I'd been feelin' blue He shook his head and simply said, Ain't nothin' he could do Well my head aches with apprehension till I can't take any more pain If I don't get some attention soon I think I'll go insane

Paranoia	□ feel ya creepin' through my soul, yeah
Paranoia	□ feel ya taking complete control, oh
Paranoia	You got me runnin' all the time, paranoia
Paranoia	□Oh what a pitiful state of mind

Don't know how long I've been this way My mind is so confused It seems the whole world's after me No matter what I do

SOLO No, I can't remember when it's ever been this bad But lately I've felt feelings that I never knew I had Delusions of persecution haunt me, my one companion is fear And there's always someone behind me when I check my rear-view mirror You'd better check your rear-view mirror

Paranoia□ feel ya creepin' through my soul, yeahParanoia□ feel ya taking complete control, ohParanoia□You got me runnin' all the time, paranoiaParanoia□Oh what a pitiful state of mind