

Alice Cooper, Paranoiac Personality

Everybody's got something hiding in the back of their mind
Everybody's got something up their sleeve
Everybody's got tangled wired tight as they can wind
And all of them trying to strangle me, yeah
I'm smelling a conspiracy
Telling lies about me constantly
They follow me, I see them there, don't they know
That feeds my paranoiac personality

Everybody's got vicious rumors dripping off of their tongue
Everybody can't wait to see me run, yeah
Everybody's got loaded stories, and I know for a fact
Everybody sees the bulls-eye on my back, yeah

I'm smelling a conspiracy
Telling lies about me constantly
They're stalking me, I see you there
Don't they know, that feeds my paranoiac personality

I'm smelling a conspiracy
They're telling lies about me constantly
They point at me, they stop and star, don't they know
They feed my paranoiac personality

My paranoiac personality
Paranoiac personality