

Cheap Sex, Paranoia

Searching for the secret plan
It's their motive - they're out to get me.
Who is listening on the phone
I'm afraid to be alone
I got 3 locks on my front door
A hidden motive is in store

[Chorus:]
Are they out to get me?
It is taking over me
Paranoia takes its toll
Now my mind has lost all control
It's all a conspiracy
They're out, they're out to get me.