

# Dead Milkmen, I Against Osbourne

I know the CIA is watching me  
I'm a target of the FBI and PMRC

I do not sleep I spend my nights worrying of satellites  
They put an eye into the sky and did not tell the people why  
I do not sleep I spend my nights worrying about satellites

My neighbors are not the folks they appear to be  
They've been replaced by the agency  
I try to get to sleep but it's no good  
My coffee does not taste the way it should

I know there's no way to make them stop  
My house is surrounded by the cops  
They love to plant hidden microphones  
I find them when I clean up around my home

I am sorry, yes I am  
I do not talk to strangers ma'am  
You're part of this giant plot  
Please don't tell me that you're not  
I am sorry, yes I am  
I do not talk to strangers ma'am

My kids must be part of the conspiracy  
Mr. Rogers works hand in hand with the KGB