Sam Roberts, Paranoia

She was blessed with a knack for giving bad advice
He's got five thumbs on his left hand five more on his right
Well the mom left home with the super market clerk but
his dad was only jealouse cause the kid had work
And the boy stays home all day 'cause of paranoia

He's got kung fu grooves that can never be imitated
She's got a fashion queen walk and she wears her blue jeans faded
He's got moves with the puck that we've never ever seen
And his girlfriends 22 and he's just 17
And she's gives advice that'll ease your paranoia

And we all need someone to save our souls
'Cause the next time could be mine, could be yours
'Cause the next time could be mine, could be yours
'Cause the next time could be mine, could be yours
'Cause the next time could be mine, could be yours