

Paranoid State

Blood or Whiskey

If you leave the house you have to wear expensive clothes
Or they'll say that you're up to no good
If you look like money then you might be left alone
These strange people don't act like they should
You walk down that road they have to ask you where and why
Details ready now never complain
If you tell your story but they say it's all a lie
You won't get enough time to explain
Because you're living in a paranoid state
Where they waste their time
Spending all the money to keep you in line
Because you're living in a paranoid state
And the stakes are high
They don't even know what they want to find
They left you living in a paranoid state of mind
If you've done nobody any harm but they're upset
Every thing that you told them was true
They get so uptight because they want you to forget
Who's supposed to be working for who
So you try to tell them what you think they want to hear
But they're getting much harder to please
'Cos it's all the same if they create a state of fear
Then the cure is just like the disease
And they watch you now, they want to charge your soul
And they watch you now, they got you under control
And they watch you now, because you know they should
And they watch you now, they do it all for your good