Lately when I'm talking
I've been talking to myself
My friends say they don't notice
But they do 'cause I can tell
I wake up mad every morning
And I go to bed mad at night
My mind ain't functioning poorly
But it sure ain't feeling right
No it sure ain't feeling right

I went to see my doctor
I told him I'd been feeling blue
He shook his head and simply said
Ain't nothing he could do
Well my head aches with apprehension
Till I can't take any more pain
If I don't get some attention soon
I think I'll go insane
Yes I think I'll go insane

Paranoia

I feel you creeping through my soul, yeah Paranoia
I feel you taking complete control, oh Paranoia
You got me running all the time, paranoia Paranoia
Oh what a pitiful state of mind

Don't know how long I've been this way
My mind is so confused
It seems the whole world's after me
No matter what I do

No, I can't remember
When it's ever been this bad
But lately I've felt feelings
That I never knew I had
Delusions of persecution haunt me
My one companion is fear
And there's always someone behind me
When I check my rear-view mirror
I better check my rear-view mirror

Paranoia

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