

# Paranoid

The Dickies

[Originally by Black Sabbath]

i'm finished with my woman  
cause she couldn't help me with my mind  
people think i'm insane  
because i am frowning all the time

all day long i think of things  
but nothing seems to satisfy  
i think i will lose my mind  
if i don't find something to qualify

can you help me  
help me with my brain

and so as you hear these words  
telling you of my fate  
i tell you to enjoy life  
i wish i could but it's too late

make a joke i will sigh  
and you will laugh and i will cry  
happiness i cannot feel  
and love to me is so unreal

i must be paranoid