

PARANOID

Chris Miles

I'm paranoid, stuck on the edge
The world's moving on while I stay in bed
I'm paranoid, already dead
I can't get along with the voice in my head
I'm paranoid, yuh, yuh
And I can't avoid, no, no

You take my breath away
I think that we should run away, just us
You took my heart away
Now I can't love no-one the same, this sucks
Tattoos all on my face
They don't know what I have to face, yeah
The joyful memories, they fade
I'm broken, torn apart, it's late

I'm fuckin' paranoid, inside my head
I hear a voice
I need someone to love
Someone to hold, to fill this void

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And I can't avoid, no, no