

Paranoid

Like A Storm

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
Think I'll lose my mind if I don't find something to pacify

Can you help me occupy my brain?
Whoa, yeah

Can you help me occupy my brain?
Whoa, yeah

I need someone to show me the things in life that I can't find
I can't see the things that make true happiness, I must be blind

Make a joke and I will sigh and you will laugh and I will cry
Happiness, I cannot feel and love to me is so unreal

Can you help me occupy my brain?
Whoa, yeah

Can you help me occupy my brain?
Whoa, yeah

And so, as you hear these words telling you now of my state
I tell you to enjoy life, I wish I could, but it's too late