

Paranoid

Nik Kershaw

Feel like I've got amnesia
Brain fog like anaesthesia
You're stuck between a
Rock and a routine, can't stop, I got to feel

I'm up at four AM
And second wind comes round again
Stop asking for my time, can I just
Use my phone a friend

Just a cog in the wind
Just a stone whistling
I'm lonely and I'm
A little paranoid
They're a thought I could sing
Just a moment to bring
A heart on a string
It makes me paranoid

Deep stink like halitosis
On the brink, cash me out of this
Just give me a diagnosis
If that's your decree, then maybe I agree

I'm up at four AM
Knowing you're just round the bend
I'm asking for your time, can I just
Use my phone a friend

Just a cog in the wind
Just a stone whistling
I'm lonely and I'm
A little paranoid
They're a thought I could sing
Just a moment to bring
A heart on a string
It makes me paranoid

Give me the voice to make it all turn round
Give me the breath to blow this old house down
Give me the breath, give me a voice
Give me some rest, give me the choice
Let me feel blessed, let me feel joy
Lend me the strength to hold this down

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