

# Paralysis

Scott Weiland

Smoked my last cigarette  
Took a look at the bed  
The one that we called home  
Bought a ticket to somewhere, anywhere

Did you think of me blind?  
'Cause I walked in circles  
I know you thought of me unkind  
But I tried to lead you through the minefield  
Instead I led you to another

Pack my bags, walking in rain  
Here them voices inside my head  
Drinking that booze and taking down names  
And plates and seeing the place where I dream

Call my name, shout my name  
Try to consume the place where I lay  
Driving on the freeway passing up cars  
Crashed my car, gotta get out of here

Had to rip up my heart, had to patch up my head  
At the hotel terrace  
Had a drink at the bar, stumbled up and away  
Every piss and a girl is a ghost of you

Did you think of me blind?  
'Cause I fly around in circles  
I know you think of me unwise  
But I try to lead you through the minefield  
Instead I lead you to another

Pack my bags, walking in rain  
Here them voices inside my head  
Drinking that booze and taking down names  
And plates and seeing the place where I dream

Call my name, shout my name  
Try to consume the place where I lay  
Driving on the freeway, passing up cars  
Crashed my car, gotta get out of here

When you realized me blind  
You lead me round in circles  
For seven years I read your lies  
But still I lead you through that minefield  
Find my way back through another

Pack my bags, walking in rain  
Here them voices inside my head  
Drinking that booze and taking down names  
And plates and seeing that place where I dream

Call my name, shout my name  
Try to consume the place where I lay  
Driving on the freeway, passing up cars  
Crashed my car, gotta get out of here

Pack my bags, walking in rain  
(Did you think of me blind?)  
Here them voices inside my head  
Drinking that booze and taking down names  
( 'Cause still I fly around in circles)  
And plates and seeing that place where I dream

(Did you think of me blind?)  
Try to consume the people I pay  
Flying on the freeway light speed ship, rocket ship  
( 'Cause still I fly around in mind fields)  
Trying to get out of here