

## Crazy & Paranoid

Stereoside

I can hear them coming in one by one  
Creeping in my head and stealing my thoughts  
They've got me crazy, they made me paranoid  
And does superstitions that you've handed down to me  
I guess i'm not alone and it's not just your disease  
You made me crazy, you made me paranoid

What will they say about me when i'm gone  
Will I go on and long or die young  
Sometimes I think maybe it's me that avoids  
And to be distant from everything is my choice  
I have miles and miles to go before I sleep, yeah  
Crazy and paranoid

I can't shake that little voice saying look behind your back  
Be careful who's listening and don't leave any tracks  
You'd better run and run fast

What will they say about me when i'm gone  
Will I go on and long or die young  
Sometimes I think maybe it's me that avoids  
And to be distant from everything is my choice  
I have miles and miles to go before I sleep  
Crazy and paranoid

Yeah, oh

Sometimes I think maybe it's me that avoids  
And to be distant from everything is my choice  
I have miles and miles to go before I sleep  
Crazy and paranoid

You've made me crazy and paranoid