

# Phobia

The Kinks

Everybody got something hidden  
In a darkness deep inside  
Everybody gotta fatal flaw  
Everybody got something to hide  
Take a look into my eyes  
See the fear and silent cries - phobia  
Deep inside, take another look at it - phobia  
Everybody got a phobia  
Take another look, what you got - phobia  
There are alleyways of your psyche  
That have gotta be analyzed  
Psychological penetration  
Of the fear you cannot hide  
There's a key to a door to be opened  
And I wanna take a look inside  
And in the darkest shadow of your mind  
What you gonna find?  
Phobia

Out under a technicolor ray  
It all disappears on a bright, sunny day  
But even on a crowded street  
Somebody you might meet  
Might trigger a repeat of phobia  
Strikes again, fear of fire and being buried alive  
Dizzy heights, wire coat hangers  
Things that crawl and go bump in the night - phobia  
Fear of germs  
Creepy crawlies that make you squirm - phobia  
Images of long ago, memories that you hardly know  
A minor childhood incident  
Triggering something deep below  
Spiders' webs and black cats  
Cockroaches and sewer rats  
Full moons and witches hats  
Creepy crawlies, vampire bats - phobia  
I'm talking about phobia

Crowded rooms, too many faces  
Suffocation, open spaces  
Everybody gotta weird sensation  
That they wanna keep trapped inside  
Maybe it's a sexual deviation  
Hiding beneath a respectable guise  
If you are of this persuasion  
There is just one explanation - phobia  
Started out a long time ago - phobia  
When you were small you may have seen a sight  
But you were too young to know - phobia  
What you got - phobia  
Everybody got phobia, what you got - phobia  
Everybody got phobia, take another look, what you got?  
Everybody got phobia, what you got?  
Phobia