

Paranoid

The Sunday Drivers

I watched a monkey swimming in my bed like a bird
I watched a donkey flying at my head like the monkey
I felt a liquid running down my throat like a toad
I felt a smell, a taste of marmalade, when I saw your
face

I'm becoming paranoid with you gone
If I could go back in time just to find
One more lie to buy some time
I saw a baby screaming in a car and run so far

I lost my shoes, found them in a pool with the baby
I took the car, drove into a bend and bent in bed
I watched myself falling from a cliff when I heard you
breathe

I'm becoming paranoid with you gone
If I could go back in time just to find
One more lie to buy some time
I saw a baby screaming in a car and run so far