## **Paranoiac Personality**

## **Alice Cooper**

Everybody's got something hiding in the back of their mind Everybody's got something up their sleeve, yeah Everybody's got tangled wired tight as they can wind And all of them trying to strangle me, yeah

I'm smelling a conspiracy Telling lies about me constantly They follow me, I see them there, don't they know That feeds my paranoiac personality

Everybody's got vicious rumors dripping off of their tongue Everybody can't wait to see me run, yeah Everybody's got loaded stories, and I know for a fact Everybody sees the bulls-eye on my back, yeah

I'm smelling a conspiracy Telling lies about me constantly They're stalking me, I see you there Don't you know, that feeds my paranoiac personality

I'm smelling a conspiracy They're telling lies about me constantly They point at me, they stop and star, don't they know They feed my paranoiac personality

My personoiac paranality Paranoiac personality