

# Too Much Paranoias

Devo

Think I got your dial tone  
Think I got Billy Baxter's bone  
Think I got a bubble-sac  
I think I got a Big Mac attack

Hold the pickles, hold the lettuce  
Special orders, don't upset us  
All we ask is that you let us  
Serve it your way

There's too much paranoias  
There's too much paranoias  
My momma's afraid to tell me  
The things she's afraid of

I been dipped in double meaning  
I been stuck with static cling  
Think I got a rupto-pac  
I think I got a Big Mac attack

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Special orders, don't upset us  
All we ask is that you let us  
Serve it your way

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