

Paranoid Eyes

Pink Floyd

1. Button your lip and don't let the shield slip.
Take a fresh grip on your bullet proof mask.
And if they try to break down
your disguise with their questions
You can hide, hide, hide,
Behind paranoid eyes.
2. You put on our brave face and slip over the road for a jar,
Fixing your grin as you casually lean on the bar.
Laughing too loud at the rest of the world
With the boys in the crowd.
You hide, hide, hide,
Behind petrified eyes.
3. You believed in their stories of fame, fortune and glory.
Now you're lost in a haze of alchohol soft middle age.
The pie in the sky turned out to be miles too high
And you hide, hide, hide,
Behind brown and mild eyes.