

# Alice Cooper, Paranoiac Personality

Everybody's got something hiding in the back of their mind  
Everybody's got something up their sleeve  
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 they 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 paranoiac personality  
Paranoiac personality