

Don't do that to me I'm easily spooked
Look into my eyes you'll see
And whatever it is you'll think it's the truth
Unless you're out looking for lies
Climbing into somebody's roof
Rummaging around their old supplies
Frantically focusing your eyes
On anything that might be of use

If you ever want out of there
I'm fair so just ask
I'll release you then and there
To repair to your imagined task
Maybe you need some air to breathe
As you hear your voice become a rasp
And the lungs behind your ribs begin to heave
And your mind beneath your skin .begins to seethe
That this could be your last

Now it's adrenalin your handling and you're hooked
A million thoughts are dangling
All angling to screw you up
So this is paranoia pal
Where everything rhymes with fucked
It can hit you at work or in the mall
And you'll wish that you never had looked and that
You never shall
Don't do that to me
I'm easily spooked
Look into my eyes you'll see
And whatever you see you'll think it's the truth
Unless you're out looking for lies
Climbing into someones roof
Rummaging around their old supplies
Frantically focusing your eyes on anything that might be of use