

## **Kinks**

# **"Acute Schizophrenia Paranoia Blues"**

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I'm too terrified to walk out of my own front door  
They're demonstrating outside, I think they're gonna  
start the third world war  
And I've been to my local head shrinker, to help  
classify my disease  
He said it's one of the many cases of acute  
schizophrenia he sees

Well the milkman's a spy, and the grocer keeps on  
following me  
And the woman next door's an undercover for the  
K.G.B.  
The man from the Social Security keeps on invading my  
privacy  
Oh, there ain't no cure for acute schizophrenia disease

I've got acute schizophrenia, paranoia too  
Schizophrenia, schizophrenia  
I've got it, you've got it, we can't lose  
Acute schizophrenia blues

Lost on the river, the river of no return  
I can't make decisions, I don't know which way I'm  
gonna turn  
Even my old dad, lost some of the best friends he ever  
had  
Apparently, his was a case of acute schizophrenia too

I got acute schizophrenia, paranoia too  
Schizophrenia, schizophrenia  
I've got it, you've got it, we can't lose

They're watching my house, they're tapping my  
telephone  
I can't trust nobody, but I'm much too scared to be on  
my own  
There ain't no satisfaction and there ain't no remedy  
No there ain't no cure for acute schizophrenia disease

No there ain't no cure for schizophrenia disease

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