

## **Kinks**

# **"Phobia"**

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Everybody got something hidden  
In a darkness deep inside  
Everybody gotta fatal flaw  
Everybody got something to hide  
Take a look into my eyes  
See the fear and silent cries

Phobia  
Deep inside, take another look at it, phobia  
Everybody got a phobia  
Take another look, what you got?  
Phobia

There are alleyways of your psyche  
That have gotta be analyzed  
Psychological penetration  
Of the fear you cannot hide  
There's a key to a door to be opened  
And I wanna take a look inside

And in the darkest shadow of your mind  
What you gonna find?  
Phobia  
Phobia  
Phobia

Out under a technicolor ray  
It all disappears on a bright, sunny day  
But even on a crowded street  
Somebody you might meet  
Might trigger a repeat of

Phobia  
Strikes again, fear of fire, being buried alive  
Dizzy heights, wire coat hangers  
Things that crawl and go bump in the night  
Phobia  
Fear of germs, creepy crawlies that make you squirm  
Phobia

Images of long ago, memories that you hardly know  
A minor childhood incident

Triggerin' somethin' deep below  
Spiders' webs and black cats  
Cockroaches and sewer rats  
Full moons and witches hats  
Creepy crawlies, vampire bats, phobia  
I'm talkin' about phobia

Crowded rooms, too many faces  
Suffocation, open spaces  
Everybody gotta weird sensation  
That they wanna keep trapped inside  
Maybe it's a sexual deviation  
Hidin' beneath a respectable guise  
If you are of this persuasion  
There is just one explanation

Phobia  
Started out a long time ago, phobia  
When you were small you may have seen a sight  
But you were too young to know, phobia  
What you got?  
Phobia

Everybody got phobia  
What you got?  
Phobia  
Everybody got phobia  
Take another look, what you got?  
Phobia, phobia  
What you got?  
Phobia

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