Kinks, The "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

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 and 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 Triggering something deep below Spiders' webs and black cats Cockroaches and sewer rats Full moons and witches hats Creepy crawlies, vampire bats - phobia I'm talking 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
Hiding 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?
Everybody got phobia, what you got?
Phobia

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