Paranoia Blues (Unreleased Version)

Paul Simon

I got some so-called friends
They'll smile right to my face
But, when my back is turned
They'd like to stick to meYes they would
Oh no, no, oh no no
There's only one thing I need to know
Whose side are you onI fly into J.F.K.
My heart goes boom boom boom
I know that customs man
He's going to take meTo that little room
Oh no, no. Oh no, no
There's only one thing I need to know
Whose side are you on
Whose side are you onI got the paranoia blues
From knockin' around in New York City
Where they roll you for a nickel
And they stick you for the extra dimeAnyway you choose
You're bound to lose in New York City
Oh I just got out in the nick of time
Well I just got out in the nick of timeOnce I was down in Chinatown
I was eating some Lin's Chow Fon
I happened to turn around
And when I looked I seeMy Chow Fon's gone
Oh no, no. Oh no, no
There's only one thing I need to know
Whose side are you on, whose side are you on
There's only one thing I need to know
Whose side, whose side, whose side

Songwriters
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