

# Paranoia Blues

Paul Simon

I got some so-called friends, they'll smile right to my face  
Oh, when my back is turned they'd like to stick it to me  
Yes they would Oh no no, oh no no  
There's only one thing I need to know  
Whose side are you on? I fly into J.F.K. my heart goes boom boom boom  
I know that customs man he's going to take me  
To 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 on? I 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 dime Anyway 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 time Once I was down in Chinatown I was eating some Lin's Chow Fon  
I happened to turn around  
And when I looked I see my 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? Well, there's only one thing I need to know  
Whose side, whose side, whose side?

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