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 wouldOh 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 roomOh 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 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 see my Chow Fon's goneOh 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?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/