

The Paranoia Song

Lyrics: Gary McGath, Copyright 2013

Music: "The Christmas Song"

Troopers smash in doors and open fire,
Guard dogs nipping at your heels,
Heretics being burned at a pyre,
And poison deftly slipped into your meals.

Everybody knows some rockets and some missiles, too,
Help to make the nighttime bright.
Tiny cameras directed at you
Will watch you as you sleep tonight.

The next time Santa's on his way
His toys will all be bugged, thanks to the NSA,
And every mother's child is gonna sigh,
'Cause politicians really know how to lie.

And so I'm offering this simple phrase
From Nineteen Eighty-Four, it's true.
Although it's been said many times, many ways:
Big Brother's ... watching you!