

Bracket, Stalking Stuffer

It's OK, if you don't see things the same way that I do
It's OK, if I follow you when you don't want me to

Whoa, whoa, it's all right (x3)

It's just fine when you say all the things I don't want to hear
It's just fine when I do the things I do to get you near

Whoa, whoa, it's all right (x3)

And when try to get away
I'll be there for you anyway
Don't try to turn your back on me

And when you sense that I'm not far
It doesn't matter where you are
Don't try to turn your back on me, hey. . .

But I don't care
If you don't want to remember what has passed
I don't care
If I keep in mind when I have seen you last

Whoa, whoa it's all right (x3)