

# 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)