Phantom Planet, The Stalker

I see you runnin' Right up the stairs Don't mean to pry into your affairs But you get in at all hours of the night Just making sure that you got in alright Well call me crazy, but I think I'm in love You're the only girl that I've been thinking of I told you the truth and you got up and ran I speak of true love, which you love But you don't understand I wear your perfume, I read your mail If I get one more strike I go to jail Is it weird I made a doll out of strands of your hair? (uh-huh, uh-huh) I just wanted to show you how much I really care Well call me crazy, but I think I'm in love You're the only girl that I've been thinking of I told you truth and you got up and ran Oh I am not a stalker, I'm just your biggest fan (I'm just your biggest fan, but you don't understand) I'm just your biggest fan I'm just your biggest fan