

Goldfinger, Stalker

She calls me on the phone,
Hoping that I'm home
And that I'm all alone
But when I say, "Hello?"
I only hear dialtone
She thinks that I'm her own
Outside my window she crept,
Watching my every step.

Chorus:

Oh, uh oh. She's following me.
Oh, uh oh. She's out of her tree.
Oh, uh oh. She's off of her rocker.
I wanna marry my stalker.

Oh oh oh oh oh, uh oh. (2x)

Sometimes she says she's my mom,
Looks like she doesn't belong.
She's my own peeping-tom.
Flowers everyday,
The cops will tell her to stay,
500 feet away.

She's sleeping on my doorstep,
She hasn't heard me yet.

Chorus:

Oh, uh oh. She's following me.
Oh, uh oh. She's out of her tree.
Oh, uh oh. She's off of her rocker.
I wanna marry my,
I wanna marry my,
I wanna marry my stalker.

This morning she wasn't there,
I hope she still cares.

I almost gave up hope,
But today I awoke to a private note.
She said she's going to jail,
For going through my mail,
But she'll stay on my trail.

Chorus:

Oh, uh oh. She's following me.
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