

Lemon Demon, Bill Watterson (Album Version)

Where'd you go when you were done?
I'd like to know what you've become.
Your biggest fan, awake at dawn,
I cry, I stand on your front lawn.

It's plain to see you're scared of me,
But that's not how it's supposed to be,
When you're the reason I'm in town,
And every piece of mind you put down...

Don't you know I think you're the cat's meow?
Where's the tiger now? Where's the tiger now?

Bill Watterson, can't you hear me?
Bill Watterson, please don't fear me.
Don't treat me like I have rabies,
I only wanna have your babies.

Tracing lines with fingertips,
I saw the signs within these strips.
And through the fog, between the frames
of dialogue, I saw my name.

And now I know where I must go,
to show you that I love you so.
So I brought books for you to sign,
and I brought shears to cut your phone line.

Don't you know I think you're the cat's meow?
Where's the tiger now? Where's the tiger now?

Bill Watterson, can't you hear me?
Bill Watterson, please don't fear me.
Don't stare at me from your window.
I know you wanna let me in...

...though, oh!
You want me to show
how much I believe and
prove how far I'll go to meet you,
through thunderstorms and snow...
Well I would do anything.
And oh!
I happen to know
the reason you're hiding
from publicity.
It's not out of eccentricity,
but rather for privacy
when you meet me.

And when we meet I'll be complete.
I'll shake your hand and kiss your feet,
confess my love and buy you flowers.
And eat your heart and absorb your powers.

Don't you know I think you're the cat's meow?
Oh-oh-oh.
Where's the tiger now? Where's the tiger now?

Oh oh oh oh!

Bill Watterson, cant you hear me?
Bill Watterson, please dont fear me.
Don't run from me like I'm Jason.
I only wanna try your face on.