

Space, Drop Dead

How come a star of your stature
Got a big surprise when you saw me comin' at ya
I'm your number one fan
And I go to see every picture
The more I see you
The more I want to hit ya

Wherever you go
I'll follow you
I've got your number
And your picture too
Wherever you go
I'll follow you
I've got your address
I'm coming for you

Why don't you drop dead? Why don't you drop dead?
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How come you don't return my calls
You're driving me mad
Ya got me climbing up the walls
It's not my fault if I see red
I can't help it
It's the voices in my head

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