

THE BANGLES, Following

You think I'm crazy or something
Always following you around
You say I'm a hopeless case
Run an obsession into the ground
You call me a loser
You call me a shadowing fool
Look over your shoulder
And you say I'm haunting you
So why do you call me
Why do you look for me
Why do your eyes follow me the way they do
You hold me responsible
Yeah, so I stand accused
Of causing all the trouble
After high school
Between him and you
You call me a loser
You call me a shadowing fool
But I was a good girl
Yeah, 'til you taught me
What it means to be true
Why do you call me
I know you look for me
Why do your eyes follow me the way they do