Stalking

Funeral Dress

I can't believe it but I guess it's true Have you got nothing else to do You're sick in the head and obsessive too I've had enough of you

You follow me around And call me every night Why can't you just fucking see That it's not alright

Why are you stalking Why are you stalking me Why are you stalking Why are you stalking me

You wake me up out of bed again Keep ringing on the phone Why can't you get it through your brain Why don't you leave me alone

You follow me around And call me every night Why can't you just fucking see That it's not alright

Why are you stalking Why are you stalking me Why are you stalking Why are you stalking me

I'm gonna pull my shades and lock the door Pretend that I'm not home You know that you are sick in the head So you better call your shrink before

You follow me around And call me every night Why can't you just fucking see That it's not alright

Why are you stalking Why are you stalking me Why are you stalking Why are you stalking me