

Stalker

Goldfinger

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh WOO!

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 dial tone
She thinks that I'm her own
Outside my window she crept,
Watching my every step

Oh oh oh
She's following me
Oh oh oh
She's out of her tree
Oh oh oh
She's off of her rocker
I want to marry my stalker

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh WOO!

Sometimes she says she's my mom,
Looks like she doesn't belong
She's my own peeping tom
Flowers every day
The cops they tell her to stay
500 feet away.
She's sleeping on my doorstep
She hasn't hurt me yet

Oh oh oh
She's following me
Oh oh oh
She's out of her tree
Oh oh oh
She's off of her rocker
I want to marry my (3x) stalker

This morning she wasn't there
I hope that she still cares

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

Oh oh oh
She's following me
Oh oh oh
She's out of her tree
Oh oh oh
She's off of her rocker
I want to marry my (3x) stalker

oh oh oh oh oh oh oh (2x)
I want to marry my stalker