

# My First Stalker

Watsky

She freaked when she saw me  
Calmly eating my tamale  
She followed me home from the diner  
Now all day she be on me  
On the other side of the street  
You can see her through the blinds if you peek  
With a book propped up on her knees and the blue hair  
What do you care when I'm home what I do there?

You're creeping out my neighbors  
When they grab the paper  
You probably think I'm inside  
Like some kind of savior  
Solving world hunger  
Working on Sudoku  
And filling in the numbers  
Polishing my halo  
Ooh I bet you wonder

Life can be bogus  
We all wanna be noticed  
But we're the ones in the background fuzzy  
When the ones in the front are in focus  
And it's pretty difficult in general  
When you really think a person is incredible  
And I get it why you're setting em up on a pillar  
But the bigger the tumble the bigger the pedestal

Frankly I am flattered  
We all want to matter  
Do you see when you pass by  
That we let the grass die?  
I'm late with the rent check  
We park on the lawn  
Like we're a bunch of fuckin rednecks  
I'm just watching Netflix  
Jerking off to porno  
(I have a subscription!)  
And I got a suspicion  
You think my life is different  
I get your confusion  
But you got some delusions  
Yeah I'm fucking awesome  
But I gotta out you  
You probably think I'm in there  
Writing songs about you (ooooh!)