

Treachery

Kirsty MacColl

Iâ€™m stalking a fan
He lives in a high rise block
And here I am
He shouldnâ€™t have turned my rock

Heâ€™s brushing his teeth
He doesnâ€™t look bad from this far
Iâ€™m hailing a cab
And Iâ€™m gonna follow his car

Wherever he goes
I wonâ€™t be too far behind
Just hanging around
Driving him out of his mind

Treachery made a monster out of me
Treachery made a monster out of me

Iâ€™m stalking a fan
He used to write all the time
How lovely I am
He made me feel fine

But how they forget
He needed a wake-up call
And he will regret
Having been so shallow

He made me believe
Iâ€™m some kind of myth
So here I am
How could he treat me like this?

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Wherever he goes

I won't be too far behind
Just hanging around
Driving him out of his mind

I'm stalking a fan
He's gone to the record store
To buy a CD
By some other girl not me

He's taking her home
Getting her out of her box
And putting her on
And dancing around in his socks

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Getting her out of her box
Treachery
And dancing around in his socks
Treachery

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And dancing around in his socks
Treachery
Driving him out of his mind

Lyrics submitted by Janet Gourley.

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