Stalker

Goldfinger

Ohh ohh ohh
Ohh ohh ohh
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
Ohh ohh ohh, she's following me
Ohh ohh ohh, she's out of her tree
Ohh ohh ohh, she's off of her rocker
I want to marry my stalker
Ohh ohh ohh
Ohh ohh ohh
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
Five-hundred feet all away
She's sleeping on my doorstep, she hasn't hurt me yet
Ohh ohh ohh, she's following me
Ohh ohh ohh, she's out of her tree

Ohh ohh ohh, she's off of her rocker
I want to marry my, I want to marry my, I want to marry my 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
Ohh ohh ohh, she's following me
Ohh ohh ohh, she's out of her tree
Ohh ohh ohh, she's off of her rocker
I want to marry my stalker
Ohh ohh ohh, she's following me
Ohh ohh ohh, she's out of her tree
Ohh ohh ohh, she's off of her rocker
I want to marry my, I want to marry my, I want to marry my stalker
Ohh ohh ohh
Ohh ohh ohh

(I want to marry my stalker)

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