

# 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)

Lyrics provided by  
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