

## Funeral "Stalking"

Visit "[Stalking](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I can't believe it but I guess it's true  
Have you got nothing else to do  
You're sick in the head and obsessive too  
I've had enough of you

You follow me around  
And call me every night  
Why can't you just fucking see  
That it's not alright

Why are you stalking  
Why are you stalking me  
Why are you stalking  
Why are you stalking me

You wake me up out of bed again  
Keep ringing on the phone  
Why can't you get it through your brain  
Why don't you leave me alone

You follow me around  
And call me every night  
Why can't you just fucking see  
That it's not alright

Why are you stalking  
Why are you stalking me  
Why are you stalking  
Why are you stalking me

I'm gonna pull my shades and lock the door  
Pretend that I'm not home  
You know that you are sick in the head  
So you better call your shrink before

You follow me around  
And call me every night  
Why can't you just fucking see  
That it's not alright

Why are you stalking

Why are you stalking me  
Why are you stalking  
Why are you stalking me

Visit [Funeral](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.