

Sugarcult, Beautiful Stalker

Stop, stop, staring at my window
Nobody's home
I think you're scaring me to death
Knock, knock, knocking on my bedroom wall and I'm gone
You're such a beautiful stalker, beautiful stalker

Round and Round the tension burns
Take it back -
You've been returned
You're all dressed up to paint this town
but you look just like me

Stop, drop you're rockin' to the radio is playing my song
and it's giving me a headache
All swelled up I'm gonna to pop
through passion cause you to want to be me
to make your parents proud
Just to make your fucking parents proud

Round and round the tension burns
take it back -
You've been returned
You're all dressed up to paint this town
You look just like... me

Steady not to trip in
and my tongues all tied up
I've just wasted a line
I've just stolen your time
Red lights flashing, my minute is up
I'm so out of your life
I'm so out of the limelight
Out of limelight
Out of limelight

Round and round the tension burns
Take it back -
You've been returned
You're all dressed up to paint this town
But you look just like me (yeah)
You look just like me (yeah)
You look just like....
Me