

Stalker Song

Music by Mason McDowell
Lyrics by Momo Akashi

When I wake up, he's the first thing that comes to mind
Even though all night I've seen him in my dreams
I'll ring him up, my morning call
He never seems to answer me at all
But it's fine, he's just not much of a talker
No, I'm not a stalker!

When he feels sad, he should share his pain with me
If anyone hurts him, I'll crush them like a bee
That is why I search his trash
To find a clue, a stray eyelash
I'm hunting
So I track down his lady friends
'Cause if I don't they'll drive him off his rocker
So I'm not a stalker

We're tied with the deepest bond
Loneliness came every night
That's when he grabbed my hand so tight
His hands were soft and white like snow
I'll keep him safe; I won't let go
I won't let him go

Now, he blocks my calls, so I'll drop by for a few
I've drawn a path for him— can't he see my view?
Sure, I stole his key back at the bar
I went ahead and bugged his car
I made a copy of his key
I'm in his room, I'm brewing tea
I'll greet him: "Welcome home!"
'Cause I am his mother
I am his mother
"Dinner's ready"