

# THE BANGLES, Following

You think I'm crazy or something  
Always following you around  
You say I'm a hopeless case  
Run an obsession into the ground  
You call me a loser  
You call me a shadowing fool  
Look over your shoulder  
And you say I'm haunting you  
So why do you call me  
Why do you look for me  
Why do your eyes follow me the way they do  
You hold me responsible  
Yeah, so I stand accused  
Of causing all the trouble  
After high school  
Between him and you  
You call me a loser  
You call me a shadowing fool  
But I was a good girl  
Yeah, 'til you taught me  
What it means to be true  
Why do you call me  
I know you look for me  
Why do your eyes follow me the way they do