I'm stalking a fan He lives in a high rise block And here I am He shouldn't have turned my rock He's brushing his teeth He doesn't look bad from this far I'm hailing a cab And I'm gonna follow his car Wherever he goes I won't be too far behind Just hanging around Driving him out of his mind Treachery made a monster out of me Treachery made a monster out of me I'm stalking a fan He used to write all the time How lovely I am He really made me feel fine But how they forget He needed a wake-up call And he will regret Having been so shallow He made me believe That I was some kind of myth So here I am How could he treat me like this? Treachery made a monster out of meTreachery made a monster out of me Treachery made a monster out of me Treachery made a monster out of me Wherever he goes I won't be too far behind Just hanging around Driving him out of his mind I'm stalking a fan He's gone to the record store To buy a cd By some other girl not me He's taking her home Getting her out of her box And putting her on And dancing around in his socks Treachery made a monster out of me Getting her out of her box  $\,$ Treachery And dancing around in his socks Treachery Treachery And dancing around in his socks Treachery Driving him out of his mind