

Peeping Tom

Rockwell

I don't know who she is or where she's from
But she's my Peeping Tom

Who's this lady
That drives me so insane
Sneakin', peekin'
Outside my window pane, oh

I don't know who she is or where she's from
But she's my Peeping Tom

Peeping Tom, yeah

She hides in shadows
And never comes too close
My mystery lady
Haunts me like a ghost, oh

I don't know who she is or where she's from
But she's my Peeping Tom

Peeping Tom
Peeping Tom, yeah, yeah
Peeping Tom

What's she seekin' when she's peekin'
Will she find it 'cause I don't mind it
Even though I question her obsession, uh, uh
She's my Peeping Tom

So strange
I don't even know her name
And yet I remember her face
Oh, can it be
She stepped out of my dreams

Oh, can it be
She's the girl of my dreams

So tell me what's she seekin' when she's peekin'
Will she find it 'cause I don't mind it
Even though I question her obsession, uh, uh
She's my Peeping Tom

Ooh...ooh...
Ooh

She's my Peeping Tom
Peeping Tom
Peeping Tom, yeah, yeah
Peeping Tom

Ah

Just wanna get to know her
Maybe then I can show her
I just want a chance to hold her

Peeping Tom (She's my Peeping Tom)
Peeping Tom (She's my Peeping Tom, lady), yeah, yeah
(She's my Peeping Tom)
Peeping Tom (Peeping Tom)