

I Really Really Love You (Stalker)

[Rev. 6/27/10]

Lyrics by Scott Burkell

Music by Paul Loesel

Sweetly

mf When I

mf

Freely

5

said I'd love you for-ev-er, ___ I meant for - ev-er. ___ When I said I'd nev-er leave you, ___ I real-ly

5

accelerando *rit.*

8

meant it. ___ My love is true, my love it strong, my love, to you, I dedicate this song.

8

2. I Really Really Love You

12

re-a-lize that things have changed. I know your heart's been re-ar-ranged. But you don't love me a-ny-more, so

15

Tempo - Medium Swing (♩=156)

I'm gon-na camp out - side your door. *mf* 'Cause I'm a

18

stalk-er, I'm going to fol - low you. I'm a stalk-er, I can't be - lieve we're through.

22

Suddenly Slower - Quasi Tempo

All I ask is for one more try. I re-a-lize I'm a screwed up guy. But hey, I'm back in ther-a-py, 'cause

A Tempo

3. I Really Really Love You

25

that's what you mean to me, hee, hee, hee, hee. *mf* It's o-

28

Slower - Quasi Tempo

kay if you don't want to meet, I'll watch you from a - cross the street. Ig -

30

Freely

nore me! It's fine, o - kay, I'll just call your voice - mail three times a

(say a few words leading to) "I love you, I love you, I love you..."
 Cue to continue: "I can do this all night."

32

A Tempo

VAMP

day. *mf* 'Cause I'm a

4. I Really Really Love You

35

stalk - er, ___ I'm wait - ing at the door. I'm a stalk - er, ___ boo! I'm in your

Slower - Quasi Tempo

38

gro - cery store. But, hey, I'm chang - ing ther - a - pist, ___ the scars are fad - ing on my wrists, ___ yes,

A Tempo

41

I'm a real - ly spec - ial guy, 'cause I'll love you un - til I die. ___

44

___ *mf* Oops! I just hap - pened to be here. My, what a pleas - ant sur - prise! I

5. I Really Really Love You

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47

got in-to the la - dies room by wear - ing a dis - guise. I've sort - ed through your gar - bage. I've

47

f *mf*

50

writ - ten to your moth - er. You're gon - na have me in your life one way or a -

50

3

53

no - ther. _____ 'Cause I'm a stalk - er. _____ I'm hid - ing

53

sub. mf *f* *mf*

3

56

in the trees. I'm a stalk - er. _____ I've cop - ied all your keys. Re -

56

3

6. I Really Really Love You

59

Slower - Quasi Tempo

strain - ing or - ders, time in jail, — these two things are bound to fail. —

61

I will al - ways find a way, a love that is here to

63

A Tempo - Hungarian Polka - (swung)

stay. The thought of your ex-cites me,

66

thrills me and de-lights me. You don't know what you're mis - sin'. You

7. I Really Really Love You

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68 **Sweetly, freely**

bitch, why won't you lis - ten? *mf* Oops! That came out wrong and just a bit too strong. But

71 *rit.*

there's an ex - pla - na - tion: I've stopped my me - di - ca - tion? _____

73 **A Tempo - Hungarian Polka - (swung)**

(howl) [2nd time only] *mf* I'm los - ing all con-trol and

76

slip - ping down the hole. And now I'm be - ing lead by the voic - es in my head. I'm

8. I Really Really Love You

79

cres. poco a poco

right be-hind the door and on your se - cond floor. I'm hi - ding in the hall, and

82

in your show-er stall. I'm al - ways going to find you, Ha ha! I'm right be-hind you!

85

Soon you're gon-na learn I'm ev - 'ry-where you turn!

Slower - Quasi Tempo

89

(maniacal laughter) Oh, my god! I'm kid-ding! I swear, I swear, I'm quit-ting. It's

9. I Really Really Love You

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93

true! I was on - ly fool - ing. Ex - cuse me, please, [SLURP] I'm drool - ing.

96 **Quicker - a tempo** **Melodramatic - colla voce**

f Please don't slam the door. I won't do this a - hy-more. Our love, don't throw it all a-way. I

100 **Sharply - a tempo** *freely, tenderly*

guess I'll sleep in your hall - way. *f* Don't you have a soul? Aren't you glad I got parole? Oh

mp light, slow D arpegg.

Sub

104 **Freely - once again** *rit.*

well, I can live with my sor - row. 'Cause we'll do all of this a - gain to -

108 **A Tempo**

mor - row. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, Boo!