

Creep (Radiohead Cover, Live Pet Sounds)

Damien Rice

When you were here before
Couldn't look you in the eye
You're just like an angel
Your skin makes me cry
You float like a feather
In a beautiful world
I wish I was special
You're so fuckin' special
But I'm a creep, I'm a weirdo.
What the hell am I doing here?
I don't belong here. I don't care if it hurts
I want to have control
I want a perfect body
I want a perfect soul
I want you to notice
When I'm not around
You're so fuckin' special
I wish I was special But I'm a creep, I'm a weirdo.
What the hell am I doing here?
I don't belong here. She's running out again,
She's running out
She's run run run running out Whatever makes you happy
Whatever you want
You're so fuckin' special
I wish I was special But I'm a creep, I'm a weirdo,
What the hell am I doing here?
I don't belong here.
I don't belong here.

Songwriters

HAMMOND, ALBERT/HAZLEWOOD, MIKE/YORKE, THOMAS EDWARD
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