

# Hiding With Boys

## Creeper

Overtired overthink  
Club nights and cheap drinks  
Do you ever think of me the way I think about you?  
Lately I'm on the brink  
I stand up and slowly sink into the pavement below  
If I ever die I'll have someone let you know, it was all your fault  
Hiding with the boys in your bedroom  
Hiding the evidence of dying youth under cigarettes and stale perfume  
Approaching midnight in teenage twilight  
Black hair and skinny jeans alert your parent's porch light  
Oh, when we met last spring we had such a pretty thing  
We fade like a Polaroid  
I'm all things you were taught to avoid  
I'm clothes you never wear, I'm yours but you don't care  
Hiding with the boys in your bedroom  
Hiding the evidence of dying youth under cigarettes and stale perfume  
Hiding with the boys in your bedroom  
Hiding the evidence of dying youth under cigarettes and stale perfume  
Hide, in your bedroom  
Hide, in your bedroom  
Hide, in your bedroom  
Lie on your bed, lie through your teeth  
Loving you is killing me  
Loving you is killing me  
Lie on your bed, lie to me  
Loving you is killing me  
Loving you is killing me  
Lie on your bed, lie through your teeth  
Loving you is killing me  
Loving you is killing me  
Lie on your bed, lie to me  
Loving you is killing me  
Loving you is killing me  
Hiding with the boys in your bedroom  
Hiding the evidence of dying youth under cigarettes and stale perfume  
Hiding with the boys in your bedroom  
Hiding the evidence of dying youth under cigarettes and stale perfume  
Loving you is killing me  
Loving you is killing me

Songwriters

Will Gould, Ian Miles  
Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>