

Creeps

Mini Mansions

I could've told ya
That nothing's gonna get too deep
 Yeah yeah yeah
Could've warned yaNow that it's over
 These promises I couldn't keep
 Yeah yeah yeah
Cause I know yaNow I gotta stack you into my life
 Living cover of a magazine, yeah
 You're creeping down my neck
I'm giving me the creepsSounds of the ocean
 They never really get to me
 Yeah yeah yeah
Could've owned yaHard to ignore ya
 A diamond on a silver screen
 Yeah yeah yeah
Now the personaNow I gotta stack you into my life
 Living cover of a magazine, yeah
 You're creeping down my neck
I'm giving me the creepsI'm giving me the
 Yeah yeah
Yeah yeahI'm giving me the creeps, yeah
 Yeah yeah
Yeah yeahIm giving me the creeps, yeah
 Yeah yeah
Yeah yeahI'm giving me the
 AahI'm giving me the
 AahI'm giving me the

Songwriters

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