

Creep in the Cellar

Butthole Surfers

Oh there's a creep in the cellar that I'm gonna let in
There's a hole in his brain where his mind should've been
When he starts talkin' backwards your head starts to spin
And he really freaks me out when he peels off his skin, yow! Oh there's a creep in the cellar with his hands in
the air
And he lies to his mother but she doesn't care
When the fists are flying backwards and the ballroom is bare
Cause the turkey's talkin' backwards, it'll raise up your hair
Oh there's a creep in the cellar that I'm gonna let...in

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