

Creep

Lambretta

God, I'm such a creep
I'm having so much fun breaking up
It's getting kind of wicked And there's no need to weep
It's more like a relief, I can't stop
Laughing and I'm thinking
You're looking at a single in gold I'm just your worst freakin' nightmare girlfriend I am such a creep
I am such a creepy kind
Sorry, but I do believe
I'm just that type of girl I am such a creep
(And I can't help it)
I ain't gonna waste my time
And I do believe that boy just had to go
God I'm such a creep The grass is turning green
The air is losing weight
And the sun is lighting up my bedroom My smile is kinda mean
I feel like I'm a dove with a gun
I'm looking in my phone book
And there's a lot of numbers to dial I'm just your worst freakin' nightmare girlfriend I am such a creep
I am such a creepy kind
Sorry, but I do believe
I'm just that type of girl I am such a creep
(And I can't help it)
I ain't gonna waste my time
And I do believe that boy just had to go
God, I'm such a creep God, I'm such a creep
I'm having so much fun breaking up
I'm laughin' and I'm thinking
You're looking at a single in gold I am such a creep
I am such a creepy kind
Sorry, but I do believe
I'm just that type of girl I am such a creep
(And I can't help it)
God, I'm such a creep
(I ain't gonna waste my time)
And I do believe that boy just had to go
God, I'm such a creep

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