

Creep

Straight No Chaser

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 very 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 very 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. Oh, oh
Oh, oh She's running out,
She's run
She's running out,
She's run
She run...
Run...
Whatever makes you happy,
Whatever you want,
You're so very special,
I wish I was special. Creep, I'm a weirdo,
What am I doing here?
I don't belong here,
I don't belong here

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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