

# Creep (Radiohead) (Big Band Version)

Richard Cheese

[Spoken]

You know folks, I was talking with my honey the other day, my Pablo Honey, I said to her, I said, "Pablo Honey", I said, I said, "You go to my head... My radio-head."

OK Computer! When you were here before

I 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 frickin' special But I'm a creep, I'm a weirdo

What the heck am I doing here?

I don't belong here

No, no, no, no! Whatever makes you happy

Whatever you want

You're so very special

I'll have that special But I'm a creep, I'm a weirdo

What the heck am I doing here?

I don't belong here I'm a creep, I'm a nut-job

What the hell am I doing here?

I don't belong here

I don't belong here Fitter, happier, more productive, comfortable, not drinking too much, a pig in a cage on antibiotics!

Songwriters

Hammond, Albert / Hazlewood, Mike / Yorke, Thomas Edward / Greenwood, Jonathan Richard / Selway,

Philip James / Greenwood, Colin Charles / O'Brien, Edward John Published by

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