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 cryYou float like a feather
In a beautiful world
I wish I was special
You're so frickin' specialBut 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 specialBut I'm a creep, I'm a weirdo
What the heck am I doing here?
I don't belong hereI'm a creep, I'm a nut-job
What the hell am I doing here?
I don't belong here
I don't belong hereFitter, 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 JohnPublished by
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