

Creep – Radiohead

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 fucking 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 wanna 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 fucking special
I wish I was special

But I'm a creep
I'm a weirdo
What the hell I'm doing here?
I don't belong here

She's running out the doooooooooor
She's running out
She runs runs ruuuns
Ruuuns

Whatever makes you happy
Whatever you want
You're so fucking special

I wish I was special

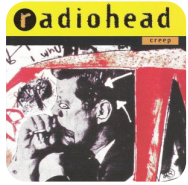
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Słowa: Radiohead, Albert Hammond and Mike Hazlewood

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