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 doooooooor 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

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





Słowa: Radiohead, Albert Hammond and Mike Hazlewood Muzyka: Radiohead, Albert Hammond and Mike Hazlewood