

Creep – Tom Ellis

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
Oh, 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?
Oh, I don't belong
She's running out again
She's running out
Again



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych