

Creep

מילים ולחן: Mike Hazlewood / Albert Hammond / Colin Greenwood / Jonathan Greenwood / Edward O'Brien / Philip Selway / Thomas Yorke

| G | B | C | Cm |

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 fuckin' 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 want to 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 fuckin' 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

