

3-11 Porter "Creep"

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When you were here before I 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 You're so very 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 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 very 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

She's running out again She's running out She's run run run running out...

Whatever makes you happy Whatever you want You're so very 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

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