

## **Eric Church**

### **"Creepin'"**

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(Bowm bowm bowm bow-dum...bowm bowm bowm  
bow-dum)

Like a honey bee beatin' on my screen door  
Got a little buzz and my head is sore  
From my bed I can feel the sun  
Lord 'round here the morning comes  
Just a creepin' creepin' creepin' creepin'

You shot outta here like a bullet from a gun  
A flip of a switch, a thief on the run  
Since the day you left me baby  
I can feel the lonely, I can hear the crazy  
Just a creepin' creepin', just a creepin' creepin'

Head to the future, run from the past  
Hide from the mirror, live in a glass  
What the dreams forget the whiskey remembers  
Kinda like molasses in late December  
Just a creepin' creepin'  
(oh creepin')

Your cocaine kiss and caffeine love  
Got under my skin and into my blood  
That need you back comes over me  
Like ivy crawling up a hickory tree  
Just a creepin' creepin', just a creepin' creepin'  
(Creepin')

Head to the future, run from the past  
Hide from the mirror, live in a glass  
What the dreams forget the whiskey remembers  
Kinda like molasses in late December  
Just a creepin' creepin'

(Ah come on)

(Break it down down down down.....)

Just last night I saw the light  
At the end of that tunnel on the other side  
Thought I'd find my way out of this pain

Only to find your memory train  
Creepin'...

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