

# Lambretta

## "Creep"

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God, I'm such a creep  
I'm having so much fun breaking up  
It's getting kind of wicked

And there's no need to weep  
It's more like a relief, I can't stop  
Laughing and I'm thinking  
You're looking at a single in gold

I'm just your worst freakin' nightmare girlfriend

I am such a creep  
I am such a creepy kind  
Sorry, but I do believe  
I'm just that type of girl

I am such a creep  
(And I can't help it)  
I ain't gonna waste my time  
And I do believe that boy just had to go  
God I'm such a creep

The grass is turning green  
The air is losing weight  
And the sun is lighting up my bedroom

My smile is kinda mean  
I feel like I'm a dove with a gun  
I'm looking in my phone book  
And there's a lot of numbers to dial

I'm just your worst freakin' nightmare girlfriend

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I am such a creepy kind  
Sorry, but I do believe  
I'm just that type of girl

I am such a creep  
(And I can't help it)  
I ain't gonna waste my time  
And I do believe that boy just had to go

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I'm having so much fun breaking up  
I'm laughin' and I'm thinking  
You're looking at a single in gold

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Sorry, but I do believe  
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I am such a creep  
(And I can't help it)  
God, I'm such a creep  
(I ain't gonna waste my time)  
And I do believe that boy just had to go  
God, I'm such a creep

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