

Portugal. The Man "Creep In A T-Shirt"

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I'm sorry Mr. Policeman
If I wanted to talk I would've called a friend
Don't worry when I get back home
I'll just stay in bed, I'm better off alone

I woke up to my glory games
Never was a child, I was born this way
Always * always out of pace
Feel so in

I don't know what I know,
But I know where it's at
Just because I lost it doesn't mean I want it back

(Repeat)

You [get it get it get it get it]
Is it the world I'm living in? [uh oh-uh oh]
You [get it get it get it get it]
I'm just a creep in a t-shirt, jeans I don't fucking care
[Get it get it get it]
I'm just a creep in a t-shirt, jeans I don't fucking care

Sorry but I don't recall a con
My memory has left me behind
May be or maybe a friend
Or maybe *

I don't know what I know,
But I know where it's at
Just because I lost it doesn't mean I want it back

(Repeat)

You [get it get it get it get it]
Is it the world I'm living in? [uh oh - uh oh]
You [get it get it get it get it]
I'm just a creep in a t-shirt, jeans I don't fucking care
[Uh oh - uh oh]
I'm just a creep in a t-shirt, jeans I don't fuckin care
[And I don't fucking care]

It's not because the light here is brighter
And it's not that I'm evil; I just don't like to pretend
But I could ever be your friend

Is it the world I'm living in? [uh oh - uh oh]
I'm just a creep in a t-shirt, jeans I don't fucking care
You [get it get it get it get it]
I'm just a loser in a t-shirt, jeans I don't fucking care
You [get it get it get it get it]
I'm just a creep in a t-shirt, jeans I don't fucking care

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