

# The Damned, Creep(You Can't Fool Me)

think you're pretty mean, acting sixteen

looking real tough, ain't anger enough

with your harlem clothes, try and act with your pose

well if i look in your eyes just run and hide

(chorus)

you can't, you can't fool me(x2)

now the actions begun you ain't scaring no-one

just back in a quick, you only make me feel sick

just go on home, leave us alone

go and beat up your cat, i bet, i bet you're good at that

(chorus)

(2nd verse)

(chorus)