Damien Rice, Creep

When you're here before Couldn't look you in the eye You're just like an angel Your skin makes me cry You float like a feather Beautiful world I wish I was special So fucking special

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 wanna have control
Wanna perfect body
Wanna perfect soul
Want you to know this
I'm not around
So fucking special
I wish I was special

I'm a creep I'm a weirdo What the hell am I doing here? I don't belong here

(ad lib)

Whatever makes you happy Whatever you want So fucking special I wish I was special

I'm a creep I'm a weeirdo What the hell am I doing here? I don't belong here I don't belong here