

Podunk, The Creeper

I am the creeper baby
Gonna creep up behind you
Now I've been creepin' for so long
Long before you were born

I am the creeper baby
Gonna creep up beside you
Cause I'm a busy man
I'll get your soul if I can

I don't need your love
I don't need your invitation
And I ain't got the time
For your wasted conversation

I am the creeper baby
Gonna creep up inside you
Just when you thought you were breaking free
I'll have you creepin' right beside me

I don't need your love
I don't need your invitation
And I ain't got the time
For your wasted conversation

I don't need your love
I don't need your invitation
And I ain't got the time
For your wasted conversation
All I need is enough
Enough to break your concentration
You know I'm nationwide and
There's no stoppin' my creation