

Scala & Kolacny Brothers, Creep

When you were 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
in a beautiful world
and i wish i was special
you're so very special
but i'm a creep, i'm a weirdo
what the hell i'm doing here?
i don't belong here.
i don't care if it hurts
i want to have control
i want a pewrfect body
i want a perfect soul
i want you to notice
when i'm not around
you're so very special
i wish i was special
but i'm a creep...etc
she's running out again,
she's running out
she's run, run run,
whatever makes you happy
whatever you want
you're so very special
i wish i was special
i don't belong here.