## Creep

## **Damien Leith**

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 You're so special I wish I was special

But I'm a creep,
I'm a weirdo
What the hell am I doin' here?
I don't belong here

She's running out again She's running She runs runs runs... running

Cause I'm a Creep
I'm a Creep