

## Mr. Wright

### The Claypool Lennon Delirium

He's creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping through the night

He's creeping through the night to ease his lustful plight

He's creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping through the night

Oh that good old fine upstanding Mr. Wright

He sets up little cameras 'cause he likes to watch her dance

He likes to watch her dance, puts a twitch into his pants

He sets up little cameras 'cause he likes to watch her dance

He likes to watch her dance, to watch her dance

He's creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping through the night

He's creeping through the night to ease his lustful plight

He's creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping through the night

Oh that good old fine upstanding Mr. Wright

He sets up little cameras 'cause he likes to watch her sleep

He likes to watch her sleep, exhilarated by the peep

He sets up little cameras 'cause he likes to watch her sleep

He likes to watch her sleep, to watch her sleep

He's creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping through the night

He's creeping through the night to ease his lustful plight

He's creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping through the night

Oh that good old fine upstanding Mr. Wright

He sets up little cameras 'cause he likes to watch her shower

He likes to watch her shower, such a pretty little flower

He sets up little cameras 'cause he likes to watch her shower

He likes to watch her shower, watch her shower

He's creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping through the night

He's creeping through the night to ease his lustful plight

He's creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping through the night

Oh that good old fine upstanding Mr. Wright

He sets up little cameras 'cause he likes to watch her pee

He likes to watch her pee, he's trembling with glee

He sets up little cameras 'cause he likes to watch her pee

What a dirty little bastard he can be

He's creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping through the night

He's creeping through the night, to ease his lustful plight

He's creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping through the night

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Something's going wrong with Mr. Wright

He's creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping through the night

He's creeping through the night to ease his lustful plight

He's creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping, creeping through the night

Oh that good old fine upstanding Mr. Wright