

Creep

The Damned

think you're pretty mean, acting sixteen
looking real tough, ain't anger enough
with your harlem clothes, try and act with your pose
well if i look in your eyes just run and hide

(chorus)

you can't, you can't fool me (2x)

now the actions begun you ain't scaring no-one
just back in a quick, you only make me feel sick
just go on home, leave us alone
go and beat up your cat, i bet, i bet you're good at that

(chorus)

(2nd verse)

(chorus)