

# Creeps

Anya Marina

I got the creeps. I gave them to myself  
I got the creeps. I put myself through hell  
It's like I never knew you well, oh well  
You're on my side

Here in my dreams, you're wrapped up all around  
In my dreams, there's no reason to doubt

But then you run, and I run  
Nowhere to hide  
We're all just getting by

I'll never get close to wanting to accept this fate  
Would a little love hurt you?  
I'll never get close to anybody at this rate  
Would a little love hurt you? (a little love)  
We're all just getting by

Play me a song and tell me why you love it  
Play me a song and I see why I love you

But then you run, and I run  
Nowhere to hide  
We're all just getting by

I'll never get close to wanting to accept this fate  
Would a little love hurt you? (a little love hurt you)

I'll never get close to anybody at this rate  
Would a little love hurt you? (a little love)  
We're all just getting by

Whatever whatever whatever whatever you want  
Whatever whatever whatever whatever you want  
Whatever whatever whatever whatever you want  
Whatever whatever whatever whatever you want

I'll never get close to wanting to accept this fate  
Would a little love hurt you?

I'll never get close to anybody at this rate  
Would a little love hurt you? (a little love)

I'll never get close to wanting to accept this fate  
Would a little love hurt you? (a little love hurt you)

I'll never get close to anybody at this rate  
Would a little love hurt you? (a little love)

We're all just getting by