

Creepin'

Hayley Williams

Batty pair of eyes, creepin'
Aiming like a laser pointer
Poor little vampire baby
We bleed holy water

So why you creepin' 'round here?
(Why you creepin'? Why you creepin'?)
Why you creepin' 'round?

Strange you're not a threat to me
And I admire your dedication
Poor little vampire
Don't you know?
That I'm a moon in daylight

Why you creepin' 'round here?
(Why you creepin'? Why you creepin'?)
Why you creepin' 'round here?
(Why you creepin'? Why you creepin'?)
Why you creepin' 'round?

It always starts as something so simple and innocent but
Too much of anything, you'll never know how to quit, ah

You had a taste but you don't want to forget it
Oh, just keep on suckin' on the memory of him

Creepin'
Creepin' (Why you)
Creepin'

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(Why you creepin'? Why you creepin'?)
Why you creepin' 'round here?
(Why you creepin'? Why you creepin'?)
Why you creepin' 'round?

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Creepin'
Why you creepin'?
Why you creepin'?
So why you creepin' 'round here?