Creep

Richard Cheese

You know, folks
I was talking with my honey the other day
My... Pablo Honey
I said to her, I said, Pablo Honey, I said, I said
"You go to my head
My... Radiohead"
OK Computer

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 I wish I was special You're so fuckin' special

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

I don't care if it hurts I wanna have control I want a perfect body And a matching soul

I want you to notice When I'm not here You're so frickin' special I wish I was special

But I'm a creep
I'm a weirdo
What the heck am I doin' here
I don't belong here
No, no, no, no

Whatever makes you happy Whatever you want You're so motherfuckin' special Waiter can I get the special

But I'm a creep I'm a weirdo What the heck am I doin' here I don't belong here

I'm a creep
I'm a nutjob
What the hell am I doin' here
I don't belong here
I don't belong here

Fitter, happier, more productive, comfortable, not drinking too much, a pig in a cage on antibiotics