The Creeper

We Are Scientists

Something is wrong I can't put my finger on it everything tells me nothing is what it seems

Left all alone Counting the minutes down I begin to suspect It's all closing in on me

I might feel better If you weren't gone

I'm all creeped out by you (the creeper)

Something is wrong I can't put my finger on it Everything tells me nothing is what it seems

Left all alone Counting the minutes down Begin to suspect It's all closing in on me

I might feel better If you were dry

I'm all creeped out by you (the creeper)