

Creep

27/10/19

151

artist: Scott Bradlee's Postmodern Jukebox

writer: Radiohead, Albert Hammond, Mike Hazlewood



Intro: [F] [A7] [Bb] [Bbm] x2

When you were here be[F]fore, couldn't look you in the [A7]eye
You're just like an [Bb] angel, your skin makes me [Bbm] cry
You float like a [F] feather in a beautiful [A7] world
I wish I was [Bb] special
You're so very [Bbm] special

But I'm a [F] creep, I'm a [A7] weirdo
What the hell am I doin' [Bb] here?
I don't be[Bbm]long here.

I don't care if it [F] hurts, I wanna have con[A7]trol
I want the perfect [Bb] body, I want a perfect [Bbm] soul
And I want you to [F] notice when I'm not a[A7]round
You're so very [Bb] special
I wish I was [Bbm] special

But I'm a [F] creep I'm a [A7] weirdo
What the hell am I doin' [Bb] here?
I don't be[Bbm]long here oh oh

Whatever makes you [F] happy, whatever you [A7]want
You're so very [Bb] special
I wish I was [Bbm] special

But I'm a [F] creep I'm a [A7] weirdo
What the hell am I doin' [Bb] here?
I don't be[Bbm]long here

But I'm a [F] creep I'm a [A7] weirdo
What the hell am I doin' [Bb] here?
I don't be[Bbm]long here
I don't be[F]long here