

# Creepy Crawling

Chumbawamba

What a wonderful world

A loose door-jam, a light left on  
The oldest national lottery  
Enter Johnny-Go-Darkly  
Come to spoil my party  
Smell of faces lingers  
Echo of light fingers  
Cold comfort blankets  
Steeped in creeping anger

Flatfoot comes poking  
Compounding my misery  
Grinding pestle and mortar  
Adding insult to injury  
If only this, if only that,  
If only in my guts  
See my life before my eyes  
Trampled underfoot

Creepy crawling, creepy crawling

All the creeps go creepy crawling  
Same thing every night  
How can stealing candy from a baby  
Seem alright?

Corvino, carrion crow  
Skulking with his mobile  
Slippery peat-bog eyes  
Stick-on smiley smile  
Small print like quicksand  
Not a wooden leg to stand on  
Sinking through my stomach  
The ground beneath me gone

Free-fall, call Ophelia  
Clutching at straw  
Mixed with bloody feathers  
From scruff of neck of crow  
Johnny go! Johnny gone!  
Too much drink in your tum-tum-tum  
See this finger, see this thumb  
See this fist and watch it come

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