

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)