

# Creep

Words and Music by Thomas Yorke, Jonathan Greenwood, Colin Greenwood, Edward O'Brien, Philip Selway, Albert Hammond and Mike Hazelwood

♩ = 93



*p*

*Red.* *Red.* *Pedal cont. sim.*



1. When you were here be-fore, —



—  
—

could-n't look you in the eye. —  
I want to have con - trol. —

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This song contains a sample from 'The Air That I Breathe' by Hammond/Hazlewood © Imagem Songs Limited



You're just like an an - gel,                      your skin makes me cry. \_  
 I want a per-fect bod - y,                              I want a per - fect soul. \_



You float like a feath - er \_\_\_\_\_  
 I want you to no - tice \_\_\_\_\_



in a beau-ti-ful world. \_                      I wish I was spe -  
 when I'm \_ not a - round. \_                      You're so fuck-ing spe -

C Cm

Muted Guitar

- cial, you're so fuck-ing spe - cial. But I'm a \_\_\_ creep,  
 - cial, I wish I was spe - cial.

G B

I'm a \_\_\_ weir - do. \_\_\_

C

What the hell \_ am I do-ing here? \_ I don't be - long \_

1. Cm 2. Cm

\_\_\_ here. I don't care if it hurts, \_\_\_ here, oh, \_\_\_ oh. \_\_\_

*mp*