Creepin Eric Church Just listen to it to get the strumming pattern down. Not 100% correct, but once you play it, it sounds pretty good. Capo 3rd [Intro] **Bb-G#-Eb-Bb** x 4 [Verse] [Bb] Like a honey bee beatin on my screen door I got a little buzz and my head is sore From my bed I can feel the sun Lord I hear the mornin come Just a creepin , creepin , creepin [Verse] [Bb] You shot outta here like a bullet from a gun A flick of the switch, a thief on the run Since the day you left me baby I can feel the lonely, I can feel the crazy Just a creepin , creepin , creepin [Chorus] [Bb] You head for the future, [G#] run from the past [Eb] Hide from the mirror and [Bb] live in a glass [Bb] What dreams forget, [G#] the whiskey remembers [Eb] Kinda like molasses in [Bb] late December Just a [Bb] creepin , creepin , creepin [Verse] [Bb] Your cocaine kiss and caffeine love Got under my skin and into my blood That need you back comes over me Like ivory crawlin up a hickory tree Just a creepin , creepin , creepin [Chorus] [Bb] You head for the future, [G#] run from the past [Eb] Hide from the mirror and [Bb] live in a glass [Bb] What dreams forget, [G#] the whiskey remembers [Eb] Kinda like molasses in [Bb] late December Just a [Bb] creepin , creepin , creepin Break it [**Bb**] down, down, down... [Verse] [Bb] Just last night I saw the light At the end of that tunnel on the other side

Thought I found my way out of this pain [G#] Only to find your memory train [Bb] Creepin , creepin , creepin

[Outro] **Bb-G#-Eb-Bb** x 2