Creep In A T-Shirt Portugal. The Man

[Intro]

D# F# C# G#

[Verse]

I m sorry Mr. Policeman

If I wanted to talk I would ve called a friend

Don t worry when I get back home

I ll just stay in bed, I m better off alone

I woke up to my glory games Never was a child, I was born this way Always * always out of pace Feel so in

[Pre-Chorus]

I don t know what I know,
But I know where it s at
Just because I lost it doesn t mean I want it back

(Repeat)

[Chorus]

You [get it get it get it]
Is it the world I m living in? [uh oh-uh oh]
You [get it get it get it]
I m just a creep in a t-shirt, jeans I don t fucking care
[Get it get it get it]
I m just a creep in a t-shirt, jeans I don t fucking care

[Verse]

Sorry but I don t recall a con My memory has left me behind May been or maybe a friend Or maybe *

[Pre-Chorus]

I don t know what I know,
But I know where it s at
Just because I lost it doesn t mean I want it back

(Repeat)

[Chorus]

You [get it get it get it]
Is it the world I m living in? [uh oh - uh oh]
You [get it get it get it]
I m just a creep in a t-shirt, jeans I don t fucking care
[Uh oh - uh oh]
I m just a creep in a t-shirt, jeans I don t fuckin care
[And I don t fucking care]

[Bridge]

It s not because the light here is brighter

And it s not than I m evil; I just don t like to pretend

But I could ever be your friend

Is it the world I m living in? [uh oh - uh oh]
I m just a creep in a t-shirt, jeans I don t fucking care
You [get it get it get it]
I m just a loser in a t-shirt, jeans I don t fucking care
You [get it get it get it]
I m just a creep in a t-shirt, jeans I don t fucking care