

Aneta Langerová, You

I know its really late but
I had to call you
Something that Ive gotta say
Saw you at the movies
with your new trophy
I cant believe its been just a day
Since we were holding each other now
I know
Youre a creep
And I wish that Id never met you
Youre a creep
Just a scurvy little dog in the street
Youre a creep
I know it sounds crazy,
but I thought that maybe
All we needed was time
But seems you recovered with new lover
Cuz everything we had was a lie
You said youd die without me,
but youre still alive
Youre a creep
And I wish that Id never met you
Youre a creep
Just a a scurvy little dog in the street
Youre a creep
Youre a creep
Cant believe that I gaye you
the best of me
But, baby, now its your turn to hurt
I know its really late
but I should be going
But I just wanted to say
youre a creep