

# Creep In a T-Shirt

## Portugal. The Man

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

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)

You [get it 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 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

Sorry but I don't recall a con  
My memory has left me behind  
May been or maybe a friend  
Or maybe \*

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)

You [get it 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 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]

It's not because the light here is brighter

And it's not that 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 get it]  
I'm just a loser in a t-shirt, jeans I don't fucking care  
You [get it get it get it get it]  
I'm just a creep in a t-shirt, jeans I don't fucking care

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>