The Creeps (Club Mix)

Camille Jones & Fedde le Grand

Come on down to the creeps
Come on down to the creeps
(x 2)Make me take the ride
Free drinks on tonight
Take some have a feast
Break me 'cause it keeps coming...Down on either side
Bleeding in my mind
Waiting for the creeps
To kill my last believesSo come on down to the creeps
Come onCome on down to the creeps
Come on down to the creeps
Come on
Walking to the claim
The creeps calling my name
They get me every-time
I'm bleeding and i'm gettingWe go split before my eyes
Increase, double size
Lease out my brain
Am i insane to go.....on down to the creepsCome on down to the creeps(x5)
Come onCome on down to the creepsHolding back the key
Fading sanity
Blowing up my head
Reaching for my always loving...
Partner up in crime
Soaking up my mind
Filling up my glass
I'm gone, at lastSo come on down to the creeps
(-repeat till the end-)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/