

Craig Scissorhands - SPIDERS

{intro}

I feel like a creep

I get looks when i cross the street

I see spiders in my sleep

Run from my problems 'til i can't breathe

Ooh, i can't breathe, ooh, i can't breathe at all

You make me overthink my whole life

Why you gotta be this way?

{verse}

Put a bullet through my head, white walls turn a shade of red

I can't recall what i said, i plummet to my death

Spiders inside the walls (wall)

Spiders inside the walls (wall)

Spiders inside the walls

Spiders inside the walls (oh)

{outro}

Baby, you're a creep

You get looks when you cross the street

Don't see my love when i go to sleep (go to sleep)

Want mouth+to+mouth with you until i can't breathe ('til i can't breathe)

Ooh, i can't breathe, ooh, i can't breathe at all

You make me overthink my whole life

Why you gotta be this way?