

# The Creeps (Camille Jones 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 believes So come on down to the creeps  
Come on Come 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 getting We go split before my eyes  
Increase, double size  
Lease out my brain  
Am i insane to go.....on down to the creeps Come on down to the creeps(x5)  
Come on Come on down to the creeps Holding 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 last So 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/>