

<b>SONG TITLE</b>	<b>YEAR</b>	<b>ARTIST</b>
CREEPSHOW	1994	DYNAMO HUM
<b>MASTER OWNED BY</b>	<b>PERCENT</b>	<b>ADDRESS</b>
GRAVELSAUCE MUSIC	100.00	320 E 42 <sup>ND</sup> ST #1018 NEW YORK, NY 10017
<b>CONTACT NAME</b>		<b>E-MAIL</b>
MARTIN CHYTIL		martinchytil@gravelsauce.com
APRIL ANDERSON		aprilanderson@gravelsauce.com
<b>PUBLISHER</b>	<b>PERCENT</b>	<b>AFFILIATION</b>
GRAVELSAUCE MUSIC	50.00	ASCAP
<b>WRITER</b>	<b>PERCENT</b>	<b>AFFILIATION</b>
MARTIN CHYTIL	50.00	GRAVELSAUCE PUBLISHING (ASCAP)
<b>NOTE</b>	GRAVELSAUCE MUSIC OWNS ALL PUBLISHING AND MASTER INTERESTS ON THIS SONG. NO NEGOTIATIONS WITH ANY OTHER ENTITY ARE NECESSARY.	

## **CREEPSHOW**

(Martin Chytil)

**People are full of questions  
 People are full of desire  
 People are full of themselves sometimes  
 People are sinking higher**

**I never wanted to be like that  
 I always wanted to care  
 I always wanted to live my life  
 And have some left to share  
 Have some left to share**

**Everybody lives on a mountain  
 Till everybody's money is spent  
 Everybody lives on this planet (baby)  
 But nobody pays the rent**

**And everybody tries to climb higher  
 By stepping over you  
 While everybody's busy complaining that  
 They've got nothing to do  
 They've got nothing to do**

**I try to rise I'm sinking slow**

**I've seen enough of this talent show  
My time is up so let me go  
I've gotta get out of your creepshow baby**

**Everybody wants to be wicked  
And everybody wants to be strong  
And everybody wants to be crazy  
Till everybody's too far gone**

**And everybody wants to be wiser  
And rise up from the well  
Everybody's asking questions  
But no one wants to tell  
No one wants to tell**

**It's a creepshow  
A freakshow baby**

**I've gotta get out of your creepshow  
Gotta get out of your freakshow yea**