## She's Madonna

## **Robbie Williams**

Oh, Madonna, MadonnaI don't miss you

Just who you used to be

And you don't ring true

So please stop calling meYour I love yous

Are ten a penny

You're dropping clues

Like you've got any

You got to choose

There's been so manyI love you baby

But face it she's Madonna

No man on Earth

Could say that he don't want herThis look of love

Says I'm leaving

You're frozen now

I've done the freezing

I'm walking out

Madonna's calling meShe's got to be

Obscene to be believed

That's her routine

Not what she means to meI found myself by circumstance

Across a room where people dance

And quite by chance she danced right next to meI love you baby

But face it she's Madonna

No man on earth would say that he don't want her

It's me not you

I've got to move on

You're younger too

But she's got her groove on

I'm sorry love

Madonna's calling meMadonna, MadonnaI want to tell you a secretWe're having drinks

With Kate and Stella

Gwyneth's here

She's brought her fella

But all I wanna do

Is take Madonna homeI love you baby

But face it she's Madonna

No man on earth

Would say that he don't want herIt's me not you

I've got to move on

You're younger too
But she's got her groove on
I'm sorry love
Madonna's calling me

## Songwriters TENNANT/LOWE/WILLIAMSPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group, FARRELL MUSIC LIMITED Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>