

Random Acts of Kindness

Robbie Williams

For those about to die
We salute you
For those about to cry
We love you For those of us
Who live in fear
Of Happy Christmas and New Year
I raise a toast to you And if it hurts to be so blind
Why don't you try bein' kind? They've decided to become
A little more proactive
Creep upon you while you sleep
And make you less attractive Born without a spine
Why don't you try bein' kind? For those drinking at their mother's wake
You'll find a way to soldier on
For those whose love evaporates
I pray you'll find where you belong Oh, the words I have repressed
Are coming out today I guess
It's justice not respect I'm after
And that just leaves contempt For you all, oh, oh, oh
Yeah, yeah, yeah I am just a simple man
With simple expectations
With deep regrets they're seldom met
God speed my generation And with Crowley on my mind
I should try being kind For those about to die
We salute you
For those about to cry
We love you For those about to die
We salute you
For those about to cry
We love you For those about to die
We salute you
For those about to cry
We love you We love you

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