

# A Man For All Seasons

Robbie Williams

One eye on the shadows,  
Protectin' his fellows,  
From sun up to the moon on his back.  
Sent the villains to Hades,  
A hit with the ladies,  
A stallion in the sack. You can't get your life back,  
When right follows left, Jack.  
The more you see, the less you know.  
When others would leak it,  
His service is secret,  
Plays God when it's your time to go. Queen and country, safe and sound,  
With villains six feet underground.  
And no-one knows 'cause no one's found  
Any trace of a man for all seasons,  
Loves 'em and leaves 'em alone.  
So alone. And you and I wouldn't have a clue,  
Who's doin' what, why, when and who,  
Up a creek with no canoe,  
Watch out! For the man for all seasons,  
Loves 'em and leaves 'em alone.  
(But safe at home!) From the House of Lords, saving Norfolk broads,  
Commoners and landed gentry.  
His word is Bond, whether brunette or blonde.  
Baby, it's so elementary. For the man never did stop your life with one stare,  
See the film! [Johnny English]  
You'll know how it goes. But this ain't no fiction, just check the diction:  
Quid pro quo, a pro's pro!  
Aaaand fellas...  
Don't be jealous, when they made him,  
They broke the mould.  
So charismatic, with an automatic,  
Never prematurely shooting his load. Ha! Queen and country, safe and sound,  
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So alone... (But safe at home!)But safe at...  
But safe at...  
But safe at...  
But safe at home!But safe at...  
But safe at...Queen and country, safe and sound,  
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Songwriters

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