

# Random Acts Of Kindness

[Robbie Williams](#)

For those about to die we salute you  
For those of 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 being 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 being kind For those out drinking their mother's wake  
You'll find a way to soldier on  
For those whose love evaporates  
I pray you 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 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 of about to cry we love you  
For those about to die we salute you  
For those of about to cry we love you

Songwriters

DUFFY, STEPHEN / WILLIAMS, ROBERT Published by

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