

# Toxic

## Robbie Williams

Sticks and stones may break my bones  
But words can burn a happy home  
It's true, I've got words for you  
The past is gone, it's gone forever  
Don't tell me my pain is pleasure  
You, you haven't got a clue  
Oh, oh, I wanna cry but I don't make a sound  
I am your child and your child is feeling down  
Everybody's toxic in this town  
All God's children fade and die  
In the name of let's get high  
Amen, you do it again  
I pray the Lord, my soul to keep  
And when you're coming down, I'll be asleep  
I can't pretend, it's killing me again  
Oh, oh, I wanna cry but I don't make a sound  
I am your child and your child is feeling down  
Everybody's toxic in this town  
Hold me, my Lord  
I'm coming down  
Coming down  
Oh, me, my Lord  
I'm coming down  
Oh, oh, I wanna cry but I don't make a sound  
I am your child and your child is feeling down  
Everybody's toxic in this town  
Oh, oh, I wanna cry but I don't make a sound  
I am your child and your child is feeling down  
Everybody's toxic in this town  
Stick and stones may break my bones  
But words can burn a happy home  
It's true, I've got words for you

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>