

Come Undone

Robbie Williams

So unimpressed but so in awe
Such a saint but such a whore
So self aware, so full of shit
So indecisive, so adamant
I'm contemplating thinking about thinking
It's overrated, just get another drink and
Watch me come undone
They're selling razor blades and mirrors in the street
I pray that when I'm coming down you'll be asleep
If I ever hurt you, your revenge will be so sweet
Because I'm scum and I'm your son
I come undone
I come undone
So rock and roll, so corporate suit
So damn ugly, so damn cute
So well-trained, so animal
So need your love, so fuck you all
I'm not scared of dying
I just don't want to
If I'd stop lying I'd just disappoint you
I come undone
They're selling razor blades and mirrors in the street
I pray that when I'm coming down you'll be asleep
If I ever hurt you, your revenge will be so sweet
Because I'm scum and I'm your son
I come undone
So write another ballad
Mix it on a Wednesday
Sell it on a Thursday
Buy a yacht by Sunday
It's a love song
A love song
Do another interview
Sing a bunch of lies
Tell about celebrities that I despise
And sing love songs
We sing love songs
So sincere

So sincere
They're selling razor blades and mirrors in the street
I pray when I'm coming down you'll be asleep
A young pretender and my crown's a broken seat

I come undone

I am scum

Love your son

You gotta love your son

You gotta love your son

Love your son

I am scum

I am scum

I am scum

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