

# Kooks

## Robbie Williams

Will you stay  
In our lover's story  
If you stay  
You won't be sorry  
'Cos we believe in you  
Soon you'll grow, so take a chance  
With a couple of kooks  
Hung up on romancing  
We bought a lot of things  
To keep you warm and dry  
A funny old crib  
On which the paint won't dry  
I bought you  
A pair of shoes  
A trumpet you can blow  
And a book of rules  
Of what to say to people  
When they pick on you  
'Cos if you stay with us  
You're gonna be pretty kooky too  
Won't you stay  
In our lover's story  
If you stay  
You won't be sorry  
'Cos we believe in you  
Soon you'll grow, so take a chance  
With a couple of kooks  
Hung up on romancing  
If you ever have to  
Go to school  
Remember how they messed up  
This old fool  
Don't pick fights  
With the bullies or the cads  
I'm not much cop at fighting  
Other people's dads  
And if the homework  
Brings you down  
Then we'll throw it on the fire

And take the car down town  
Won't you stay  
In our lover's story  
If you stay  
You won't be sorry  
'Cos we believe in you  
Soon you'll grow, so take a chance  
With a couple of kooks  
Hung up on romancing  
Won't you stay  
In our lover's story  
If you stay you  
Won't be sorry  
'Cos we believe in you  
Soon you'll grow, so take a chance  
With a couple of kooks  
Hung up on romancing

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