## Me And My Monkey

## **Robbie Williams**

Johnny and Robbie Youth, why you talking like that were from Stoke I dunno, but I can't stop here, pally Like the wallpaper sticks to the wall Oh, like the seashore clings to the sea Like you'll never get rid of your shadow You'll never get rid of me Let all the others fight and fuss Whatever happens, we've got us (Me and my shadow) Closer than pages that stick in a book We're closer than ripples that play in a brook (Strolling down the avenue, oh) Wherever you find him, you'll find me, just look Closer than a miser or the bloodhounds to Liza (Me and my shadow) Closer than smog is to all of L.A. Closer than Ricky to confessing he's gay Not a soul can bust this team in two We stick together like glue

And when it's sleeping time that's when we rise We start to swing, oh, you think you're so jazz, you Our clocks don't chime, what a surprise They ring-a-ding-ding, Happy New Year (Me and my shadow) And now to repeat what I said at the start You'll need a large crowbar to break us apart We're alone but far from blue Before we get finished, we'll make the town roar We'll hit a few late spots and then a few more We'll start out at Stringy's and maybe Groucho Life is gonna be wow, wow, whee for my shadow and me Can we do that again? No, I'm too tired Oh, please Rob, no, I'm swung out I'll give you some money, I don't need money What about a cup of tea? I'm not thirsty I won't tell anyone you're gay Before we get finished, we'll make the town roar

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