Antmusic

Robbie Williams

Well I'm standing here looking at you
What do I see? I'm looking straight through
It's so sad when you're young
To be told you're having funSo unplug the jukebox and do us all a favor
That music's lost it's taste so try another flavor
Antmusic, antmusic, antmusic, antmusicWell I'm standing here what do I see?
A big nothing threatening me
It's so sad when you're young
To be told you're having funSo unplug the jukebox and do us all a favor
That music's lost it's taste so try another flavor
Antmusic, antmusic, antmusic, antmusicSo unplug the jukebox and do us all a favor
That music's lost it's taste so try another flavor
Antmusic, antmusic, antmusic, antmusicDon't tread on an ant he's done nothing to you
There might come a day when he's treading on you
Don't tread on an ant you'll end up black and blue
You cut off his head, legs come looking for youSo unplug the jukebox and do us all a favor
That music's lost it's taste so try another flavor
Antmusic, antmusic, antmusic, antmusicSo unplug the jukebox and do us all a favor
That music's lost it's taste so try another flavor
Antmusic, antmusic, antmusic, antmusicAntmusic
Antmusic
Antmusic
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