

Come Undone (Live at Knebworth)

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 (come undone)
They're selling razor blades and mirrors in the street
(come undone)
I pray that when I'm coming down you'll be asleep
(come undone)
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 (come undone)
They're selling razor blades and mirrors in the street
(come undone)
I pray that when I'm coming down you'll be asleep
(come undone)
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 (come undone)
They're selling razor blades and mirrors in the street
(come undone)

I pray that when I'm coming down you'll be asleep

(come undone)

A young pretender and my crowds above can see

I come undone

I am scum

Love your son

You gotta 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

Songwriters

Hamilton, Ashley / Pierre, Daniel / Williams, Robbie / Ottestad, KristianPublished by

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