

# 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, thinkin' about thinkin'  
It's overrated, just get another drink and

Watch me come undone  
They're selling razor blades  
And mirrors in the street  
I pray 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 'n' 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 stop lying, I'll just disappoint you

Come undone  
They're selling razor blades  
And mirrors in the street  
Come undone  
I pray 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 on Saturday  
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 when I'm coming down, you'll be asleep  
Come undone  
The young pretend you're in the clouds above the sea  
I come undone  
I am scum  
Love your son  
You've gotta love your son  
Come undone  
You've gotta love you son  
Come undone

Love your son  
I am scum  
I am scum  
I am scum  
I am scum  
I am scum  
I am scum



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych