

Robbie Williams

"Chemical Devotion"

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It's in the laxative they're cutting in the cocaine baby
It's in the heroin, the ecstasy they're mixing lately
Give me the boys and girls in bathrooms getting plenty
friendly

With just the thought of us debauched and in the
missionary

Watch me out of my skull
Watch me out of my mind
I'm out of control
But I'm still alive
Go get me cigarettes
Watch the circus pass by
Twos up on an eighth
All back to mine

What a feeling
Got steep my sweet dysfunction
I'll keep on kneeling
For my chemical devotion
Let me kiss the ceiling
It's just a notion for you
More than a feeling
That sweet devotion for you

It's in the black sick and the choking on the blood and
your
Tears
It's in the echo of the jackdaw ringing in your ears
Watch me out of my gates
Ill advised, unprepared
No one gave a shit
When nobody cared
Another wasted talent
But that's just fine
Two's up on an eighth
All back to mine

What a feeling
Got steep my sweet dysfunction
I'll keep on stealing

For my chemical devotion
Don't kiss the ceiling
More than a potion for you
More than a feeling
That sweet devotion for you

I can't take the fever from you
I don't want to neither
They're dropping science on you
You just need a breather
I'll be looking over you

Overlooking me
It's all in God's time
All back to mine

What a feeling
Got steep my sweet dysfunction
So appealing
This chemical devotion
Got to kiss the ceiling
More than an ocean for you
More than a feeling
That sweet devotion for you

Shallow in the deep end
Got steep my sweet dysfunction
And I can depend
On chemical devotion
It's like my best friend
That keeps the world in motion
I've got to defend
My chemical devotion

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