Robbie Williams "Come Undone"

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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

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