

Robbie Williams

"Place To Crash"

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I-I-I'm on a mission
To abuse my position
Abuse it with you

Love, I'm a cynical bitch
I'm gonna scratch that itch
With a bitch like you

Harder thinkers make me miserable
Everything is unforgivable
If not for you
I wouldn't come at all

Find a place to crash
(Boom boom, boom boom, labida)
Move your phoney ass
(Boom boom, boom boom, labida)

Love me like I'm cash
(Boom boom, boom boom, labida)
You can feel the clash
(Boom boom, boom boom, labida)

And there's, there's, there's
There's a freak in here
Looking for someone like me
I fit their description perfectly

Boom, boom, boom
I bet they'll desert you
They would if they met you
Met you with me, hoo

Every move you make is poetry
They all fake what you do naturally
If not for you
I wouldn't come at all

Find a place to crash
(Boom boom, boom boom, labida)
Move your phoney ass
(Boom boom, boom boom, labida)

Love me like I'm cash
(Boom boom, boom boom, labida)
You can see the clash
(Boom boom, boom boom, labida)

All right
Oh, oh, alright

Kiss me with your mouth
Teach me with your brain
Alright

Things that I say
When I say nothing at all
It leaves a taste in my stomach
And it's no taste at all

I can sing, I can't dance
But it don't stop me at all
Its a ball and I'll call
If I call you at all

Love is the reason but it won't pay my rent
Only baloney fill your dish in the dent
I won't be happy till the money's been spent
I forget to forget, oh, forget, oh, forget

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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