

Robbie Williams

"Random Acts Of Kindness"

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For those about to die
We salute you
For those about to cry
We love you

For those of us
Who live in fear
Of Happy Christmas and New Year
I raise a toast to you

And if it hurts to be so blind
Why don't you try bein' kind?

They've decided to become
A little more proactive
Creep upon you while you sleep
And make you less attractive

Born without a spine
Why don't you try bein' kind?

For those drinking at their mother's wake
You'll find a way to soldier on
For those whose love evaporates
I pray you'll find where you belong

Oh, the words I have repressed
Are coming out today I guess
It's justice not respect I'm after
And that just leaves contempt

For you all, oh, oh, oh
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I am just a simple man
With simple expectations
With deep regrets they're seldom met
God speed my generation

And with Crowley on my mind
I should try being kind

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