

## **Robbie Williams**

### **"The 80's"**

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I smoked Consulates and Park Drive, drank Nookie  
Brown  
Learned how to skive  
Polo mints to hide my breath from my mum  
Did a little weed cuz it felt like fun  
Did a little bit of speed if my friend had some  
Nicked Volkswagen badges I'm a Beastie Boys son  
Me so horny, me so young and I still get my washing  
done  
Auntie Joan died of cancer God didn't have an answer  
Rhythm was a dancer  
Any room for a chancer? That's me in the corner,  
thanks sir!  
I wore astute track suits, British Nike shoes, Kangol hat  
like LL Cool's  
Before I was 'avin it, 'avin it large  
They nicked the BMX from out my garage  
Knew it was Theo from off the estate cuz every time  
he'd see me, he'd smile like we were mates  
From then on in I'd have to walk to me Nan's  
And I'd dream my dreams through a sea of prams  
Like a hooligan on the football stands  
And I'd throw the v's to Leeds and West Ham  
Then I ran, I ran so far away down Scotia Road to a taxi  
bay  
Then I ran again cuz I couldn't pay, a Muslim didn't get  
his fare that day  
I apologise today

Things are better when they start  
That's how the 80s broke my heart

And who are you calling poof? You like Wham, man, I  
hate that stuff  
And then my grandad died and left a hole in the family  
and lots of women had to nanny me  
School was a laugh, they didn't have ADD, thick was the  
term they used for me  
(over and over)  
Repeatedly  
(over and over)

Take my breath away take my breath away  
Bidly bidly bidly bom  
Pass it on the left hand side, right turn, Clive

That girl in the fourth year, got pregnant and she was  
raised Catholic, brilliant!  
I cried, she cried, we cried, our youth died  
Drank cider in the cemetery  
The year above us had discovered E and I said it  
weren't for me  
?12.50? I could rob me mum's purse and buy one up  
Torquay  
Met a girl on Monday, drank fizzy pop on Tuesday  
Fingered her on Wednesday and on Thursday and  
Friday and on Saturday  
Dumped by Sunday

Things are better when they start  
That's how the 80s broke my heart  
The wonder years, I've played my part  
That's how the 80s broke my heart

Like I said, I lost my virginity to a girl called Anne-  
Marie, well she said she fancied me  
And then she said "fuck me" and I thought 'fuck me,  
I'm all talk and it'll be over too quickly'  
And it was but I couldn't care less, I'd seen a girl's bra  
and made a mess on her dress, oh yes!  
You're now rocking with the best, second person in my  
year that had seen a breast  
I'm in my 30s now and I'm still impressed  
Where are the Falklands mum? And what have they  
done?  
Where do girls come from? Where do girls come from?  
Where do girls come from?

It's the 80s, what you looking at, ya mong?  
So young, so long, so young, so long  
Too short, so long  
What you looking at ya mong?  
Too short, so long, too short, so long  
So long.

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