

# Come Undone

Robbie Williams

1. So unimpressed but so in awe  
Such a saints but such a whore  
So self aware so full of shit  
So indecisive so adamant

I'm contemplating thinking about thinking  
It's overrated just get another drink and  
Watch me come undone

R: They're selling razor blades and mirrors in the streets  
I pray that 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

2. So rock and roll, so corporate suits  
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'd stop lying I'd just disappoint you  
I come undone

R:

So write another ballad, mix it on a Wednesday  
Sell it on a Thursday, buy a yacht by Sunday  
It's a love song, the love song

Do another interview, sing a bunch of lies  
Tell about a celebrities that I despise  
I'm sing love songs, we sing love songs  
So sincere  
So sincere

R:

They're selling razor blades and mirrors in the streets  
I pray that when I'm coming down you'll be asleep  
A young pretender and my crowds above can see  
I come undone, I am scum,  
Love your son (Come undone)

You gotta love your son (Come undone)  
You gotta love your son (Come undone)  
yeahy yeahy yeah -yeah yeah  
Love your son  
I am scum  
I am scum  
I am scum  
I am scum  
I am scum  
I am scum