

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