

# Darkest Night

Robbie Williams

December in London  
Think I just been made redundant  
95 or 96, I really can't remember which  
Pack effects, no bags  
Man, I like to travel lightly  
Who knows what tonight or tomorrow will bring  
Will I fall into a quiet room sayin', "Hold me now?"

And even on the darkest night of the coldest year  
(It's not Christmas night every night so come on bring your sex alive  
)  
Hold my hand til' the last day of the year  
(It's not Christmas night every night so come on bring your sex alive  
)

Made a bill, made a sin  
I want my sex and drugs again  
I call you up, to get a fix of northwest sex  
Many cab, two patsies  
I'm dodging paparazzi  
I bet they wish they could see me now  
As we fall into a quiet room sayin', "Hold me now?"

And even on the darkest night of the coldest year  
(It's not Christmas night every night so come on bring your sex alive  
)  
Hold my hand til' the last day of the year  
(It's not Christmas night every night so come on bring your sex alive  
)  
And even on the darkest night

Now look at us, we're all grown up  
No one to tell us when to stop  
And you know we couldn't anyway  
Yes, we'll have our way on Christmas day

And even on the darkest night of the coldest year  
(It's not Christmas night every night so come on bring your sex alive  
)  
Hold my hand til' the last day of the year  
(It's not Christmas night every night so come on bring your sex alive  
)  
And even on the darkest night  
(Ooh, ooh)  
Walk me out of here (Ooh, ooh)  
(Ooh, ooh)  
I'll walk you out of here (Ooh, ooh)  
(Ooh, ooh)  
I'll walk you out of here (Ooh, ooh)  
(Ooh, ooh)  
(Ooh, ooh)