

# King Of Bloke And Bird

Robbie Williams

What you do speaks so loud I can't hear  
What you say  
Cept for the occasional word  
So fates a sentimental sign it bothers me  
No longer king of bloke and bird  
All of my life  
Searching heart  
Down in the wires of love  
Summer me now summer my life away  
Summon me onto another day

A hand through the clouds keeps knocking me down  
It's no less than I deserve  
They build museums I don't visit them  
I've made enough trouble of my own

Into the night  
Searching heart  
Look for the lights of love  
Summer me now summer my life away  
Summon me onto another day

Some of the evening winter waste  
Are falling down again  
I sing from the chaos in my heart  
My heart

Then comes the evening that makes life worth living  
Shovin' the shoes out in the light  
She walks in, I can hear her