

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