

Come Undone

Take That

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

I'm contemplating thinking about thinking
It's so overrated just get another drink in

Watch me come undone
They're selling razor blades and mirrors in the street
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

So rock and roll so corporate suit
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 stop lying I'd just disappoint you

I come undone
They're selling razor blades and mirrors in the street
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've come undone

So write another ballad
Mix it on a Wednesday
Sell it on a Thursday
Buy a yacht by Saturday
It's a love song
A love song

Do another interview
Sing a bunch of lies
Tell about celebrities that I despise
And sing love songs
We sing love songs
So sincere
So sincere

(Come undone)
They're selling razor blades and mirrors in the street
(Come undone)
I pray that when I'm coming down you'll be asleep
(Come undone)
The young pretend you're in the clouds above the sea
I come undone, I am scum, love your son
You've gotta love your son
You've gotta love your son

Love your son, I am scum
I am scum
I am scum
I am scum