

Robbie Williams, Antmusic

Well I'm standing here looking at you
What do I see?
I'm looking straight through
It's so sad when you're young
To be told you're having fun
So unplug the jukebox
And do us all a favour
That music's lost its taste
So try another flavour

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I'm standing here what do I see
A big nothing threatening me
It's so sad when you're young
To be told you're having fun
So unplug the jukebox
And do us all a favour
That music's lost its taste
So try another flavour
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[Spoken:]
Oi! Oi! Big one! I'm down here!
Watch yourself, I'm trying to carry this crum!
You! Oi big one! Big foot!

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So unplug the jukebox
And do us all a favour
That music's lost its taste
So try another flavour

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