

Robbie Williams, Bag Full Of Silly

Gloomy Manchester
Always raining
Full of chippy max entertainment

Groovy Madchester
John split the atom
0-1-6-1
England's Seattle

And I know I should have written it down
In southern comfort I've forgotten you somehow

Last night this girl in my bed
I was telling her what I said
When all I had was potential and a head full of dreadful
With a bag full of silly
Walking through Piccadilly
And I... well anyway anyway

When you were asleep
Do so much to hurt me
Parts of Manchester
Make me feel dirty
Hacienda
On a gay night
Drop a little phallus
To make me feel right

And I think about you now and then
When I'm talking Touse to my friend

Last night this girl in my bed
I was telling her what I said
When all I had was potential and a head full of dreadful
With a bag full of silly
Walking through Piccadilly
And I... well anyway anyway

We're all made out of places
And I've been to a few
What I need now is an aerial view
'Cause I can see for myself
That I can see for myself
But oh... well anyway anyway

How I'd like to go to Manchester
To miles away
Ain't that hard through antics
When I close my eyes
Close my eyes
Close my eyes

Last night this girl in my bed
I was telling her what I said
When all I had was potential and a head full of dreadful
With a bag full of silly
Walking through Piccadilly
And I... well anyway anyway