

# Robbie Williams, Coke and Tears

Just because your dyslexic  
Doesn't mean your not fake  
We know you're not that stupid  
You'll marry someone rich  
Bet you won't steal his watch  
When your down by near his crotch  
That'll explain the itch  
You were such a lying bitch  
I know you hold my suitcase  
Down in Kensington  
And you were screwing Ewen  
When I wasn't in.  
Did it to me, you'll do it to him  
Your friends just gave me grief  
I will make this brief  
You were such a lousy thief  
You were such a lousy thief  
But you were good in bedYou were good in bedSo good in bed  
Now you tell my girlfriend  
That I'll never change  
You've been up since Wednesday  
Don't you find that strange  
You're ex-boyfriend is deranged  
You'll tellthem down in Browns  
Haven't been for years  
It's full of coke & tears  
Full of coke & tearsFull of coke & tears  
But you were good in bedGood in bed