

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