

# Robbie Williams, Place To Crash

I'm on a mission  
To abuse my position  
Abuse it with you

Love, I'm a cynical bitch  
I'm gonna scratch that itch  
With a bitch like you

Harder thinkers make me miserable  
Everything is unforgivable  
If not for you  
I wouldn't come at all

Find a place to crash  
(Boom boom, boom boom labida)  
Move your phoney ass  
(Boom boom, boom boom labida)

Love me like I'm cash  
(Boom boom, boom boom labida)  
You can feel the clash  
(Boom boom, boom boom labida)

If there's a freak in here  
Looking for someone like me  
I fit their description  
Perfectly

Boom boom boom  
I bet they'll desert you  
They would if they met you  
Met you with me

Every move you make is poetry  
They all fake what you do naturally  
If not for you  
I wouldn't come at all

Find a place to crash  
(Boom boom, boom boom labida)  
Move your phoney ass  
(Boom boom, boom boom labida)

Love me like I'm cash  
(Boom boom, boom boom labida)  
You can see the clash  
(Boom boom, boom boom labida)

Kiss me with your mouth  
Teach me with your brain  
All right

Oh yeah, oh yeah

Things that I say  
When I say nothing at all  
It leaves a taste in my stomach  
And it's no taste at all

I can sing, I can't dance  
But it don't stop me at all  
It's a ball and I'll call, if I call you at all

Love is the reason but it won't pay my rent

Only baloney fill your dish in the dent  
I wont be happy till the moneys been spent  
I forget to forget, oh forget, oh forget

Yeah yeah yeah yeah