

Robbie Williams, So Unimpressed But So In Awe

Such a saint but such a whore
So self aware so full of shit
So indecisive so adamant
I'm contemplating thinking about thinking
It's so frustrated just get another drink in
Watch me come undone

They're selling razor
Blades and mirrors in the street
Pray that when I'm coming down you'll be asleep
If I ever hurt you your revenge will be so sweet
Because I'm scum
And I'm your son
I come undone
I come undone

So rock and roll so corporate suit
So damn ugly so damn cute
So well trained so animal
So need your love so f**k you all
I'm not scared of drin I just don't want to
If I stopped lying I'd just disappoint you
I come undone

So write another ballad
Mix it on a Wednesday
Sell it on a Thursday
It's a love song
Do another interview
Sign a bunch of lies
Tell about celebrities that I despise
And sign love songs
We wing love songs
So sincerer
So sincerer

They're selling razor
Blades and mirrors in the street
Pray that when I'm coming down you'll be asleep
If I ever hurt your revenge will be so sweet
Because I'm scum
And I'm your son
I've come undone
I've come undone
I've come undone
I've come undone
I am scum
Love your son

You've gotta love my sad song my love song
My sad song my love song
My sad song my love song