

Kate Ryan, Come Undone

Robbie Williams

Come Undone

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, thinkin' about thinkin'

It's overrated, just get another drink and

Watch me come undone

They're selling razor blades and mirrors in the street

I pray 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 'n' roll, so coppered suits

So damn ugly, so damn cute

So well-trained, so animal

So need your laugh, so fuck you all

I'm not scared of dying, I just don't want to

If I stop lying, I'll just disappoint you

Come undone

They're selling razor blades and mirrors in the street

Come undone

I pray when I'm coming down, you'll be asleep

Come undone

If I ever hurt you, your revenge will be so sweet

Because I'm scum, and I'm your son

I come undone

So write another ballad, mix it on a Wednesday

Sell it on a Thursday, Friday, out by Saturday

It's a love song, a love song

Do another interview, sing a bunch of lies

Tell about celebrities that they all despise

And sing love songs, we sing love songs so sincere

So sincere

Come undone

They're selling razor blades and mirrors in the street

Come undone

I pray when I'm coming down, you'll be asleep

Come undone

The young pretend you're in the clouds above the sea

I come undone

I am scum

Love your son

You've gotta love your son

Come undone

You've gotta love you son

Come undone

Love your son

I am scum

I am scum