

# Robbie Williams, A Place To Crash

I - I - I

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

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

Modern thinking's made 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 boney ass  
(Boom boom, boom boom labida)

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

[Guitar]

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

Boom, boom, boom  
I bet they'll resent 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 boney 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

They say I say  
When I say nothing at all  
Leaves a taste in my stomach  
And it's no taste at all

I can't sing, I can't dance  
That didn't stop me at all

It's a ball when I call, if I call you at all

Love is the reason but it won't pay my rent  
Only palone fill your dish in the dent  
I won't be happy 'till the moneys been spent  
I forget to forget, oh, fuck it, oh, fuck it

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah