

Robbie Williams, Appliance Of Science (B-Side C

Come into the parish of wisdom
But leave your nervous system
With the bouncer on the door

Sell your innocence
For a decade of decadence
Everything all at once all the time is yours

Don't believe in Jesus Christ
Since i believed in your cocaine
All that praying and wailing will leave a stain
So take your Sunday songs and shove it

Hey now, my baby, maybe now we're free
With the appliance of science,
We can be anyone, we want to be

They'll come bearing you
And charge the earth for it
If you're lucky they'll let you breathe

So scream as you go faster
If that's the world you're after
But make sure you're home for tea

Don't believe in clever people
Clever people drop the bomb
Don't believe your big and evil
They're aliens...
So take your rocket science and shove it

Hey now, my baby, maybe now we're free
With the appliance of science,
we can be anyone, we want to be

Shubidu ...

We interrupt this song for a newsflash
Daisy, the first sheep to be cloned
Has died today at the rivaled age of 101... days
Other news:
Two people burned to death whilst they were on the internet
And now to the sport

Hey now, my baby, maybe now we're free
With the appliance of science,
we can be anyone, we want to be

Repeat chorus