

# Robbie Williams, Appliance Of Science (B-Side Of Sexed Up)

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