

# Robbie Williams, Falling In Bed

I met her at an aftershow party  
I said have we met before?  
She said hardly  
She had a curry stain  
That was down her cardie  
But her teeth were clean  
So I said smartly

I'm falling in love again  
I'm so in lust with you  
Pillow over head again  
I'll suffocate with you  
If you ask me to

She was educated at this school called rada  
She was made to go by her mother  
And financed by her father  
She said room 211 and I said (laugh) rather  
I got her name wrong once or twice  
I said I'll call ya carol, yeah?  
She said that would be nice

I'm falling in love again  
I'm so in lust with you  
My pillow over head again  
I'll suffocate with you  
If you ask me to

So I strolls of to the reception  
And I ask for me room key  
The maitre'd - hello  
He seemed pleased to meet me  
I went to the lift and pressed button two  
But very discreetly  
The doors close and she went for my briefs

See me  
Falling in bed again  
I'm so in lust with you  
Pillow over head again  
I'll suffocate in you  
If you ask me to  
Ohhhhh to

But in the throws of passion  
It hit me right between the head  
I looked down at her  
She had a bit of cabbage stuck between her teeth  
And I said  
I think I'm in love with ya  
I want ya kids an' getting married to ya  
And she said  
Chill out  
Rome wasn't built in a day  
And I said I wasn't on that job