

# Robbie Williams, Hold On To This

There's something crawling up my wrist  
I think it's dying  
Bless the Lord  
I can't think straight anymore

You won't see me crying  
There'll be tears before bedtime for sure

Singing  
I won't go to war  
Lay down your guns  
What are we fighting for

I wanna swim in the ocean  
I wanna play in the sea  
I wanna love my brother  
Love my brother loving me, me

I'm gonna buy a farm  
Write a song  
It won't change the earth  
Just the people on it

I was born with  
A silver shovel in my mouth  
Golden balls and a platinum smile

You won't hear the last of  
the good, the bad or the brassed off, for sure

Singing  
I won't go to war  
Lay down your guns  
What are we fighting for

I wanna swim with the dolphins  
I wanna play in the sea  
I'm gonna love my brother  
Love my brother loving me

Then buy a farm  
Write a song  
It won't change the earth  
Just the people on it

Hear the sound of a million people sitting down  
Hip to hip  
Lip to lip  
Free your love  
Free love  
Free love

Singing I won't go to war  
Lay down your guns  
What are we fighting for

I wanna swim with the dolphins  
I'm gonna play in the sea  
I'm gonna love my brother  
Love my brother loving me, me

Singing I won't go to war  
Lay down my guns  
What are we fighting for

I wanna play with the dolphins  
I want to play in the sea  
I'm gonna love my brother  
Love my brother loving me, me

Hear the sound of a million people sitting down  
Hip to hip  
Lip to lip  
Free your love  
Free love  
Free love