

# Robbie Williams, How Peculiar

How peculiar

I am all of the above babe  
Johnny long strokes to the grave  
Saving all the stamps in  
Spend it on a kettle

Rub me rub me up right lovely  
If you lick it then lick it battery  
Good and properly all night if you want

I haven't got a clue what to do with you  
Need for you to love me so much  
Jesus what am I going to do with this crush  
So get the old fella and wack it up against the touch

How peculiar

Bend your long legs against the sofa in the Dorchester  
You can eat your all bran  
I'm not into hard sports

Oh I haven't got a clue what to do with you  
Jesus all the things my head is going through  
God what am I going to do with this crush  
Just wack the old man out and get it up against the tuch

How peculiar

Jesus what am I to do man  
I am a depressed man  
Not sure what I'm doing  
All of the day

How peculiar

I am all of the above man  
I am what you want man  
If you want me here I am  
Come and get it baby