

Robbie Williams, I'm On A Mission

To abuse my position
Abuse it with you

Love, I'm a cynical bitch
I'm gonna scratch that itch
With a bitch like you

Harder thinkers make me miserable
Everything is unforgivable
If not for you
I wouldn't come at all

Find a place to crash
(Boom boom, boom boom labida)
Move your phoney ass
(Boom boom, boom boom labida)

Love me like I'm cash
(Boom boom, boom boom labida)
You can feel the clash
(Boom boom, boom boom labida)

Guitar

If there's a freak in here
Looking for someone like me
I fit their description
Perfectly

Boom boom boom
I bet they'll desert you
They would if they met you
Met you with me

Every move you make is poetry
They all fake what you do naturally
If not for you
I wouldn't come at all

Find a place to crash
(Boom boom, boom boom labida)
Move your phoney ass
(Boom boom, boom boom labida)

Love me like I'm cash
(Boom boom, boom boom labida)
You can see the clash
(Boom boom, boom boom labida)

Kiss me with your mouth
Teach me with your brain
All right

Oh yeah, oh yeah

Things that I say
When I say nothing at all
It leaves a taste in my stomach
And it's no taste at all

I can sing, I can't dance
But it don't stop me at all
It's a ball and I'll call, if I call you at all

Love is the reason but it wont pay my rent
Only baloney fill your dish in the dent
I wont be happy till the moneys been spent
I forget to forget, oh forget, oh forget