

Robbie Williams, Kooks

Will you stay in our lover's story
If you stay you won't be sorry
Cos we believe in you
Soon you'll grow so take a chance
With a couple of Kooks hung up on romancing

We bought a lot of things to keep you warm and dry
A funny old crib on which the paint won't dry
I bought you a pair of shoes
A trumpet you can blow and a book of rules
Of what to say to people when they pick on you
Cos if you stay with us you're gonna be pretty
Kooky too

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If you ever have to go to school
Remember how they messed up this old fool
Don't pick fights with the bullies or the cads
I'm not much cop at fighting other people's dads
And if the homework brings you down
Then we'll throw it on the fire
And take the car down town

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