

Robbie Williams, Misunderstood

Try not to be misunderstood, but it doesn't do me any good
Love the way they smiled at me and their face for eternity
Now let them all fly off.
When it comes down, it all comes down
and you will not be found
When it's over, it's all over
Even if I make a sound

I'll be misunderstood by the beautiful and good in this city
None of it was planned, take me by the hand, just don't try and understand
Try not to be misunderstood, just a product of my childhood
And still I find myself outside
You can't say I haven't try
Perhaps I tried too hard
No excuses, I won't apologise
I justified your lies
Come find me, tell them to me
Look me in the eyes.

I'll be misunderstood, by the beautiful and good in this city
None of this was planned, take me by the hand, just don't try and understand
Can't forgive sorry to say
You don't know you're guilty anyway
Isn't it funny how we don't speak the language of love.