

# Robbie Williams, My Culture

Spoken:

I'm the sub-total of my ancestors  
I carry their DNA  
We are representatives of a long line of people  
And we carried them around either with  
This long line of people  
That goes back to the beginning of time  
And when we meet - they meet other lines of people  
And we say bring together the lines of me

When I look back over the years  
At the things that brought tears to my eyes  
Papa said we have to be wise  
To live long lives  
Now I recognize  
What my father said before he dies  
Vocalize things I've left unsaid  
Left my spirit unfed for too long  
I'm coming home to my family  
Where I can be strong  
Be who I planned to be  
Within me my ancestry  
Givin'me continuity

This is what my Daddy told me  
I wished he would hold me  
A little more  
Than he did  
But he taught me my culture  
And how to live positive  
I never wanna shame  
The blood in my veins and bring pain  
to my sweet grandfathers face  
In his resting place  
I made haste to learn and not waste  
everything my forefathers earned in tears  
For my culture

Chorus:

Fall back again  
Crawl from the warm water  
(For my culture)  
Water to air  
You're on your feet again  
Your feet again.

Hello Dad,  
Remember me?  
I'm the man you thought I'd never be.  
I'm the boy who you  
Reduced to tears  
Dad, I'd been lonely for 27 years  
Yeah, that's right  
My name Rob  
I'm the one  
Who landed the popstar's job  
I'm the one who  
You told look, don't touch  
I'm the kid  
Who wouldn't amount too much.

I believe in the senses that I sound  
I have always been around

Won't you help me drown it out?  
And When I feel  
What I'm feeling is so real  
I'm a massive of spinnin' wheels  
Always digging in my heels  
Now I got the faith to

Fall back again  
Crawl from the warm water  
Water to air  
You're on your feet again  
Your feet again.

This is what my Daddy told me  
I wished he would hold me  
A little more  
than he did  
But he told me my culture  
And how to live positive  
I never wanna shame  
The blood in my veins and bring pain  
To my sweet grandfathers face  
in his resting place  
I make haste to learn and not waste  
everything my forefathers earned in tears  
For my culture

Fall back again  
Crawl from the warm water  
Water to air  
You're on your feet again  
Your feet again  
(For my culture)

Fall back again  
Crawl from the warm water  
Water to air  
Your on your feet again  
Your feet again  
(For my culture)