Robbie Williams, Singing For The Lonley

Singing for the lonely
You're not the only ones who
Feel this
So scared of what I'm doing
All the time
Here comes wasted head-space
Paranoia
Anger, misplaced feelings
Leave me nowhere
All the time
I don't wake up early every morning
'Cause the more I sleep the less I have to say
Scared of you always thinking that I'm boring
Stop me yawning my life away
Tender young confusion
Send black mariah for blue delusions
Lays heavy oh so heavy
On my mind
I'm so sick of people's expectations
Leaves me tired all the time
If your home's full of worthless aggravation
Then don't bring it to mine
I seem to spend my life
Just waiting for the chorus
'Cause the verse is never nearly
Good enough
The hooligan half of me
That steals from Woolworths
While the other lives for love
I'm so sick of people's expectations
Leaves me tired all the time
If your home's full of worthless aggravation
Then don't bring it to mine
(x2)
Singing for the lonely
We're not the only ones who feel this
So scared of what I'm doing
All the time
Singing for the Lonely
We're not the only ones who feel this
Scared of what we're doing
All the time