

Robbie Williams, Trying To Be Misunderstood

But it doesn't do me any good
Love the way they smiled at me
Held 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

Trying to be misunderstood
Just a product of my childhood
And still I find myself outside
You can't say I haven't tried
Perhaps I tried too hard

No excuses
I won't apologise
Or justify your lies

Come and 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