

# Robbie Williams, You're History

When you were collecting For your sex appeal  
He was in killing fields  
Over you  
You went And took away your self respect  
Put him out like a cigarette  
You blow

Don't bother coming home  
You said all you've got to say  
He can get with the girls again  
Cos he's a charming man  
It's true  
He can drink with the boys tonight  
And have a fight, alright  
And spew  
You're history  
You're history

Got your tits done  
And moved out the very next day  
All you left was the bill to pay  
What a front  
Could she not see that you're a righteous man  
A gun in hand  
Cupid stunned

He used to want your love  
Now he wants you to go away  
He can drink till he's comatosed  
Yeah he rocks the most  
Can't you see?  
He's got diamonds in his eyes tonight  
Could give you quite a fright  
No sympathy  
You're history ,You're history  
Don't beautiful

Don't bother coming home  
You said all you've got to say  
He can get with the girls again  
He's a charming man  
It's true  
He can drink with the boys all night  
And have a fight, alright  
Against you

He will drink till he's comatosed  
Yeah, He rocks the most  
Can't you see?  
He's got diamonds in his eyes tonight  
Could give you quite a fright  
Yes siree  
You're history(3x)