

# Robbie Williams, Antmusic

Well I'm standing here looking at you  
What do I see?  
I'm looking straight through  
It's so sad when you're young  
To be told you're having fun  
So unplug the jukebox  
And do us all a favour  
That music's lost its taste  
So try another flavour

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I'm standing here what do I see  
A big nothing threatening me  
It's so sad when you're young  
To be told you're having fun  
So unplug the jukebox  
And do us all a favour  
That music's lost its taste  
So try another flavour  
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[Spoken:]  
Oi! Oi! Big one! I'm down here!  
Watch yourself, I'm trying to carry this crum!  
You! Oi big one! Big foot!

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So unplug the jukebox  
And do us all a favour  
That music's lost its taste  
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