Robbie Williams, Coke Tears

Spoken: 'ok settle down you all, settle down lady, he's gonna be on stage real soon, That's right mama put your popcorn down, he's turning to the band, yeah he's running his Legs off, ladies and gentlemen mr robbie williams'

Just because your dyslexic
Doesn't mean your not fake
We know you're not that stupid
You'll marry someone rich
Bet you won't steal his watch
When your down by near his crotch
That'll explain the itch
You were such a lying bitch

I know you hold my suitcase
Down in kensington
And you were screwing ewen
When I wasn't in.
Did it to me, you'll do it to him
Your friends just gave me grief
I will make this brief
You were such a lousy thief
You were such a lousy thief
But you were good in bed
You were good in bed

So good in bed

Now you tell my girlfriend
That I'll never change
You've been up since wednesday
Don't you find that strange
You're ex-boyfriend is deranged
You'll tell them down in browns
Haven't been for years
It's full of coke & Deranged
Full of coke & Deranged
Full of coke & Deranged
Good in bed

Spoken:'ladies and gentlemen, I'd like to thank you on behalf of mr robbie williams And the band, you've been a fantastic audience. robbie's opened his heart out to you Tonight and you've really taken him on board. remember the name and whenever he's in the Neighbourhood, you get yourselves down there alright. it's been a great evening, thank you Very much. robbie williams has now left the buildling.....oh no, I'm afriad He's come back for his coke - now he's left the buildling - thank you very much - thank you Very much.'

Glory glory hallelujah glory glory hallelujah glory glory hallelujah glory glory Hallelujah...