

Robbie Williams, Let Me Entertain You

Hell is gone and heaven's here
There's nothing left for you to fear
Shake your arse come over here, now scream
I'm a burning effigy of everything I used to be
You're my rock of empathy, my dear

So come on let me entertain you
Let me entertain you

Life's too short for you to die
So grab yourself an alibi heaven knows your mother lied mon cher
Separate your right from wrongs come and sing a different song
The kettle's on so don't be long mon cher

So come on let me entertain you
Let me entertain you

Look me up in the yellow pages I will be your rock of ages
You see through fads and your crazy phases yeah
Little Bo Peet has lost his sheep he popped a pill and fell asleep
The dew is wet but the grass is sweet my dear

Your mind gets burned with the habits you've learned
But we're the generation that's got to be heard
You're tired of your teachers and your school's a drag
You're not going to end up like your mum and dad

So come on let me entertain you
Let me entertain you

He may be good he may be outta sight
But he can't be here so come around tonight
Here is the place where the feeling grows
You gotta get high before you taste the lows, so come on

So come on let me entertain you
Let me entertain you, let me entertain you
So come on let me entertain you
Let me entertain you, let me entertain you

Come on come on come on come on