

Robbie Williams, Random Acts Of Kindness

For those about to die
We salute you
For those of about to cry
We love you
For those of us who live in fear
Of Happy Christmas and new year
I raise a toast to you

And if it hurts
To be so blind
Why don't you try
Being kind

They've decided to become
A little more Pro-active
Creep upon you while you sleep
And make you less attractive

Born without a spine
Why don't you try
Being kind

For those out drinking at their mother's way
You'll find a way to soldier on
For those whose love evaporates
I pray you'll find where you belong

Oh, the words I have repressed
Are coming out today I guess
It is justice not respect I'm after
And that just leaves contempt
For you all
Oh oh oh
Yeah yeah
Yeah

I am just a simple man
With simple expectations
Deep regrets
They're seldom met
God speed my generation

And with Crowley on my mind
I should try being kind

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