

# Robbie Williams, So Unimpressed But So In Awe

Such a saint but such a whore  
So self aware so full of shit  
So indecisive so adamant  
I'm contemplating thinking about thinking  
It's so frustrated just get another drink in  
Watch me come undone

They're selling razor  
Blades and mirrors in the street  
Pray that when I'm coming down you'll be asleep  
If I ever hurt you your revenge will be so sweet  
Because I'm scum  
And I'm your son  
I come undone  
I come undone

So rock and roll so corporate suit  
So damn ugly so damn cute  
So well trained so animal  
So need your love so f\*\*k you all  
I'm not scared of drin I just don't want to  
If I stopped lying I'd just disappoint you  
I come undone

So write another ballad  
Mix it on a Wednesday  
Sell it on a Thursday  
It's a love song  
Do another interview  
Sign a bunch of lies  
Tell about celebrities that I despise  
And sign love songs  
We wing love songs  
So sincerer  
So sincerer

They're selling razor  
Blades and mirrors in the street  
Pray that when I'm coming down you'll be asleep  
If I ever hurt your revenge will be so sweet  
Because I'm scum  
And I'm your son  
I've come undone  
I've come undone  
I've come undone  
I've come undone  
I am scum  
Love your son

You've gotta love my sad song my love song  
My sad song my love song  
My sad song my love song