Blasphemy

Robbie Williams

E Esus4

The Egyptians built their pyramids

E Esus4

The Romans did what they did

F#mi C#mi

Now everything's come down to this

F#mi A H

It's just you and I, our kid!!!

We could send a million to the moon But why can't I get on with you? Cellophane around my mouth Stops the anger sipping out

C#mi As

Our deaf and dumb dinners

F#mi A

Gravy in the mud

C#mi As

No singles, just fillers

F#mi

Sometimes I wish I could

H E Esus4

But I can't behave

I know it's not the heathen in me
It's just that I've been bleeding lately,
Internally
Don't turn to me,
Bite your tongue, the torrid weapon
You could learn a useful lesson

D A

What's so great about the Great Depression

F#mi I

Is it a blast for you?

E Esus4

'Cause it's blasphemy

Words cut like a knife through Vaseline You can't really mean what you mean When you say what you say So tourettes make them come out that way, Wish I was here well I wish you weren't Your gift of anger's better burnt If nothing's said then nothing's learnt I though I wasn't but I'm really hurting

Our deaf and dumb dinners,
There's gravy in the mud
And I can't behave
No, it's not the heathen in me
It's just that I've been bleeding lately,
Internally

Don't turn to me
Bite my tongue, the torrid weapon

We could learn a useful lesson What's so great about the Great Depression Was it a blast for you,

Blasphemy

A great adventure Christmas in the snow Senile Dementia maybe, what a way to go I can't behave I know it's not the heathen in me It's just that I've been bleeding lately, Internally So turn to me Bite your tongue, your torrid weapon We could learn a useful lesson In a greatness great depression It's not a blast for me, It's blasphemy