## Singing for the Lonely

## **Robbie Williams**

Singing for the lonely You're not the only ones who feel this So scared of what we're doing All the time

Here comes wasted head-space Paranoia Anger, misplaced feelings Leave me nowhere All the time

I don't wake up early every morning
'Cause the more I sleep the less I have to say
Scared of you always thinking that I'm boring
Stop me yawning my life away

Tender young confusion Send black mariah for blue delusions Lays heavy oh so heavy On my mind

I'm so sick of people's expectations
Leaves me tired all the time
If your home's full of useless aggravation
Then don't bring it to mine

I seem to spend my life
Just waiting for the chorus
'Cause the verse is never nearly
Good enough

The hooligan half of me
That steals from Woolworths
While the other lives for love

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