

# Come Undone

Take That

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 overrated just get another drink in

Watch me come undone  
They're selling razor blades and mirrors in the street  
I 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 fuck you all

I'm not scared of dying I just don't want to  
If I stop lying I'd just disappoint you

I come undone  
They're selling razor blades and mirrors in the street  
I 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've come undone

So write another ballad  
Mix it on a Wednesday  
Sell it on a Thursday  
Buy a yacht by Saturday  
It's a love song  
A love song

Do another interview  
Sing a bunch of lies  
Tell about celebrities that I despise  
And sing love songs  
We sing love songs  
So sincere  
So sincere

(Come undone)  
They're selling razor blades and mirrors in the street  
(Come undone)  
I pray that when I'm coming down you'll be asleep  
(Come undone)  
The young pretend you're in the clouds above the sea  
I come undone, I am scum, love your son  
You've gotta love your son  
You've gotta love your son

Love your son, I am scum  
I am scum  
I am scum  
I am scum