A Place to Crash

Robbie Williams

I – I – I I'm on a mission To abuse my position Abuse it with you Love, I'm a cynical bitch Gonna scratch that itch With a bitch like you Modern thinking's made me miserable Everything is unforgivable If not for you I wouldn't come at all Find a place to crash (Boom boom, boom boom labida) Move your boney ass (Boom boom, boom boom labida) Love me like I'm cash (Boom, boom, boom, labida) You can feel the class (Boom, boom, boom, labida) If there's a freak in here Looking for someone like me I fit that description Perfectly Boom, boom, boom I bet they'll resent you They would if they met you Met you with me Every move you make is poetry They all fake what you do naturally If not for you I wouldn't come at all Find a place to crash (Boom, boom, boom, labida) Move your boney ass (Boom, boom, boom, labida) Love me like I'm cash (Boom, boom, boom, labida) You can see the clash (Boom, boom, boom, labida) Kiss me with your mouth Teach me with your brain All right Oh, yeah, oh, yeah They say I say When I say nothing at all

It leaves a taste in my stomach And it's no taste at all

I can't sing, I can't dance But it don't stop me at all It's a ball when I call, if I call you at all

Love is the reason but it won't pay my rent Only palone fill your dish in the dent I won't be happy 'till the moneys been spent I forget to forget, oh, fuck it, oh, fuck it

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah