

# Random Acts of Kindness

Robbie Williams

For those about to die  
We salute you  
For those of about to cry  
We love you  
For those of us who live in fear  
Of Happy Christmas and new year  
I raise a toast to you

And if it hurts  
To be so blind  
Why don't you try  
Being kind

They've decided to become  
A little more Pro-active  
Creep upon you while you sleep  
And make you less attractive

Born without a spine  
Why don't you try  
Being kind

For those out drinking at their mother's way  
You'll find a way to soldier on  
For those whose love evaporates  
I pray you'll find where you belong

Oh, the words I have repressed  
Are coming out today I guess  
It is justice not respect I'm after  
And that just leaves contempt  
For you all  
Oh oh oh  
Yeah yeah  
Yeah

I am just a simple man  
With simple expectations  
Deep regrets  
They're seldom met  
God speed my generation

And with Crowley on my mind  
I should try being kind

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