

# Toxic

Robbie Williams

Sticks and stones may break my bones  
But names can burn a happy home  
It's true  
I've got words for you

The past is done  
It's gone forever is done  
Don't tell me my pain is pleasure  
You, you haven't got a clue

Oh, I wanna cry but I don't make a sound  
I'm your child and your child is feeling down  
Everybodys toxic in this town

All gods children fade and die  
In the name of lets get high  
And then, we do it again  
I pray the lord, my soul to keep  
That when you coming down I'll be asleep  
I can't pretend, it's killing me again

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Call me in my lord I'm coming down  
(Coming down)  
Call me in my lord I'm coming down

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