Robbie Williams

In this bag of stuff I brought to you You didn't mind storing it through You would never be the trouble and strife If I made you my Swiss army wife.

I could give this up, I could walk away, It doesn't fill me up, It didn't anyway.

I won't do that to you Won't do that to you, Do that to you, Won't do that to you.

I don't mind when the boys look at you If I was them I'd be doin' it too I mean more to you than handbags and shoes I'm so sorry there's been a few.

I don't trust too much, I don't love enough But I'm giving up, All this giving up.

I won't do that to you Won't do that to you, Do that to you, Won't do that to you.

Suddenly I'm not the jealous guy Another sign that we're doing it right.

I could give this up, I could walk away, 'Cause you fill me up, Each and every day.

I promise that I won't do that to you, Won't do that to you
Do that to you,
Won't do that to you
Won't do that to you
Won't do that to you.

Do that to you,
Won't do that to you
I won't do that to you
Won't do that to you.

Do that to you,
Won't do that to you
Won't do that to you
Won't do that to you.

Do that to you, Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Won too that to you.