Robbie Williams
Greatest Hits

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Old Before I Die
Words & Music by Robbie Williams, Eric Bazilian & Desmond Child

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well these are strange days we're living in today, c'est la vie I say, I hope I'm old, these are strange days we're living in today, am I straight or gay? I hope I'm old, before I die, I hope I live, before I die, I hope I live, to re-live the days gone by, to see the day the Pope gets high. I hope I'm old, before I die.
well to-night I'm gonna live for today.

so come along for the ride, I hope I'm old before I die.

1. A Em/A A Em/A

2. Fm D A B7
Well these are strange days we're living in today, c'est la vie I say, I say, I say. I hope I'm old before I die,

I hope I live to relive the days gone by.
I hope I'm old before I die,
well tonight I'm gonna live for today so come along for the ride,
I hope I'm old before I die,
I hope I'm old before I die,
Repeat to fade
Lazy Days
Words & Music by Robbie Williams & Guy Chambers

1. Lazy days
2. Crazy days

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come out to play... the future lies with you...
and here I'll stay... hold on to you...

Now you can be sure love is the cure, what we're searching for... now you can be sure our thoughts are pure, we'll unlock the door...

__for is to have a jolly good time__
and we will have a jolly good time__

1. F__
2. F__

It can happen in any season,
we don't need a reason to sit around and wait.

The world could change in a second so I find the sunshine beckons me to open up the gate.

and dream, and dream,

3. Lazy days don't let them get you down.
wear a smile
I don’t wanna see you.

frown,
don’t let them get you down. It can happen in any season,

we don’t need any reason to sit around and wait.

The world could change in a second so I find the sunshine beckons me to open up the gate.
Angels
Words & Music by Robbie Williams & Guy Chambers

I sit and wait, does an angel contemplate my fate?
And do they know

the places where we go, when we're grey and old?

'Cause I have been told that salvation lets their wings...
un - fold._

So when I'm ly - ing in my bed thoughts

run - ning through my head and I feel that love is dead,_
I'm lov - ing an - gels in - stead.

And through it all she of - fers me pro - tec - tion, a lot of love and af - fec-

- tion whe - ther I'm right or wrong. And down the wa - ter - fall whe - ev - er it may take.
_me, _
I know that life won't break me... when I come to call she won't for sake..._ me._

I'm loving angels instead.

2. When I'm feeling weak and my pain walks down a one way street,

I look above and I know I'll always be blessed...
Asus2  A  Cm/A  B  

D

_with love_

And as the feeling grows she brings

A/C#  A  E  Dadd9  A/C#  E

D.S al Coda

flesh to my bones and when love is dead

I'm loving angels instead. And through it all

Φ Coda  E  Bm  E#m/A

Φ

Φ

Φ

Φ

Φ

Φ

Φ
And through it all, she offers me protection, a lot of love and affection.

- tion whether I'm right or wrong. And down the waterfall, wherever it may take me,

I know that life won't break me, when I come to call she won't forsake...

me, I'm loving angels instead.
Let Me Entertain You
Words & Music by Robbie Williams & Guy Chambers

Capo 1st fret

1. Hell is gone and Heaven's here, there's nothing left for you to fear.
2. Life's too short for you to die, so grab yourself an alibi.

shake your arse come over here, now scream.
heaven knows your mother lied, mon cher.

I'm a burning effigy of
separate your right from wrongs.
everything I used to be you're my rock of empathy my dear.

So come on, come and sing a different song
the kettle's on so don't belong mon cher.

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let me _______ entertain you,

Look me up in the yellow pages I will be your rock of ages, you

see through fads and your crazy phases, yeah. Lit-tle Bo Peep has lost his sheep, he
popped a pill and fell asleep, the dew is wet but the grass is sweet my dear.

Your mind gets burned with the habits you’ve learned, but we’re the generation that’s
He may be good he may be outta sight but he can’t be here so come a-

got to be heard, you’re tired of your teachers and your school’s a drag, you’re
round tonight here is the place where the feeling grows, you

not going to end up like your mum and dad. So come on let me.
got ta get high before you taste the lows. So come on
Let me entertain you.

Come on, come on, come on, come on,
come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on,

Let me entertain you, let me entertain you.
Millennium
Words & Music by Robbie Williams, Guy Chambers, John Barry & Leslie Bricusse

Gtr. Capo 1st fret

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1. Some say that we are play-ers, some say that we are pawns, but
we've been mak-ing mo-ney since the day that we were born, got to slow
down, 'cause we're low down.

2. Run a-round, in cir-cles, live a life of so-li-tude, till we find.

3. Live for li-po-suc-tion and de-tox for your rent,
ourselves a partner, someone to relate to, then we'll slow
overdose for Christmas and give it up for Lent. My
down, friends are all so cynical, refuse to keep the faith we
before we fall down.

all enjoy the madness 'cause we know we're going to fade. We've got stars

directing our fate and we're praying it's not too late.
cause we know we're falling from grace...

Millennium

Come and have a go if you think you are hard enough...

Come and have a go if you think you are hard enough...
A♭m7       Db       A♭m7
--- Millennium ---       Millennium ---

We've got stars directing our fate...

and we're praying it's not too late...

'cause we know we're falling from grace...
And when we come we always come too late, I often think that we were born to hate,

get up and see the sarcasm in my eyes.

And when we come we always come too late, I often think that we were born to hate,
We’ve got stars...

directing our fate,

and we’re praying it’s not too late,

‘cause we know we’re falling from grace.

Repeat to fade

Millennium.

And we won’t stop.

We’ve got stars...
No Regrets
Words & Music by Robbie Williams & Guy Chambers

Gtr. Capo 3rd fret

\[ j = 104 \]

\[ A^{maj}_7/C \quad Cm^7 \quad A^{maj}_7/C \quad Cm^7 \quad B^{sus}_4 \quad B \quad B^{sus}_4 \quad B \]

\[ A^{maj}_7/C \quad Cm^7 \quad A^{maj}_7/C \quad Cm^7 \quad B^{sus}_4 \quad B \quad B^{sus}_4 \quad B \]

\[ Cm^7 \quad B^{sus}_4 \quad B \]

1. Tell me a story where we all changed,

and we'd live our lives - to - gether, and not es - tranged...
I didn't lose my mind, it was mine to give away

Couldn't stay to watch me cry, you didn't have the time so I softly slip away

No regrets, they don't work
No regrets now,

they only hurt,

(Sing me a love song,
I know they're still talking,)

drop me a line,

the demons in your head.

Suppose it's just,

If I could just

a point of view but they tell me I'm doing fine.

stop hating you I'd feel sorry for us instead.

To Coda
2. I know from the outside, we look good for each other.

Felt things were going wrong when you didn't like my mother.

I don't want...
to hate, but that's all you've left me with. A bitter after-taste. And a fantasy of how we all could live.

D.S. al Coda

Remember the photographs (insane). The ones where we all laughed (how lame). We were having the time of our lives. Well thank-

36
- you, it was a real blast -

No regrets, they don't work...

No regrets now,

they only hurt. Write me a love...
song, drop me a line.

Suppose it's just a point of view but they tell me I'm doing fine.
Everything I wanted to be, every time I walked away, every time you told me to leave I just wanted to stay.

Every time you looked at me and every time you smiled I felt so vacant. You treat me like a child.

I loved the way we used to laugh, I loved the way we used to smile. Often I sit down and think of you for a while.

And then it passes me by and I think of someone else instead. I guess the love we once had is officially dead.
Strong
Words & Music by Robbie Williams & Guy Chambers

\[ J = 86 \]

Capo 1

\[ \text{Eb} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Fm} \quad \text{B\textsuperscript{b}sus\textsuperscript{4}} \quad \text{B} \]

Ah,

\[ \text{Ah} \quad \text{Ah} \]

1. My breath smells of a thousand fags and when I'm drunk I dance like me Dad. I've
2. My bed's full of take-aways and fantasies of easy lays. The

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Fm7

Fm7

And

ear-ly morn-ing when I wake up I look like Kiss but with-out the make-up, and
is this real 'cause I feel fake. Oprah Winfrey, Rikki Lake

that's a good line to take it to the bridge.

And you know... and you know... 'cause my life's a mess.
and I'm trying to grow. So before I'm old I'll confess.

You think that I'm strong, you're wrong, you're wrong.

I'll sing my song, my song...

To Coda

my song...
did it all again I'd be a nun. The rain was never cold when I was young, I'm still young, we're still young. Life's too short to be afraid, step inside the sun.
And you know, and you know 'cause my life's a mess, and I'm trying to grow.

Ah, hey, hey.

Life's too short to be afraid, take a pill to numb the pain.

you don't have to take the blame.

Repeat 4 times and fade
Rock DJ
Words & Music by Robbie Williams, Guy Chambers, Kelvin Andrews, Nelson Pigford & Ekundayo Paris

\[ j = 104 \]

\[ C / D \]

Am7

D

1. Me with the floor-show, kick-in' with your torso. Boys getting high and the girls even more so.

Am7

D

Wave your hands if you're not with the man. Can I kick it? (Yes you can.)
Am7

I got (funk), you got (soul), we got ev 'ry bo - dy.

C

I've got the gift, gon - na stick it in the goal, it's time to move your bo - dy.

Bm7/D

Ba - by - lon back in bus - 'ness, can I get a wit - ness, ev - 'ry girl, ev - 'ry man.

D

(Ooh, ooh, ooh.) Hous - ton do you hear me? Ground con - trol can you feel.

Bm7/D


46
me? Need permission to land.

rock, D. J. but you're making me feel so nice.

When's it gonna stop, D. J. 'cos you're

keepin' me up all night.

I don't wanna
rock, (rock) D. J._ (D. J.) _ but you're mak - ing me feel _ so nice.

When's it gon - na stop, (stop) D. J._ (D. J.) _ cause you're

keep - in' me up _ all night_ Pimp - in' ain't ea - sy, most of them fleece.

me ev- ery night. Pimp - in' ain't ea - sy, but if you're
Verse 2:

Singin' in the classes
Music for the masses
Give no head no background passes
Have a proper giggle
I'll be quite polite
But when I rock the mic, I rock the mic, (right!)
You got no love when you're with the wrong man
It's time to move your body
If you can't get a girl but your best friend can
It's time to move your body.

I don't wanna be sleazy
Baby, just tease me
Got no family planned
Houston, do you hear me?
Ground control, can you feel me
Need permission to land.

I don't wanna rock etc
She's The One
Words & Music by Karl Wallinger

1. I was her,

she was me, we were one, we were free...

(Verses 3 & 4 see block lyrics)

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And if there's somebody calling me on, she's the one...

If there's somebody calling me on,

she's the one.

2. We were young,

we were wrong, we were fine all along.
If there's somebody calling me on,

she's the one.

When you get to where you wanna go, and you knew the things you wanna know, you're smiling.

When you said what you wanna say and you
know the way you wanna play, yeah. You'll be so high you'll be flying. Though the seaing. I was here.

If there's somebody calling me on, she's the one.
If there's some-body calling me on, she's the one,
If there's some-body calling me on, she's the one,
If there's some-body calling me on, she's the one,
If there's some-body calling me on, she's the one.
Verse 3:
Though the sea will be strong
I know we'll carry on
'Cos if there's somebody calling me on, she's the one
If there's somebody calling me on, she's the one.

Verse 4:
I was her, she was me
We were one, we were free
And if there's somebody calling me on etc.
— and flew away. And all the best women are married, all the hand-

— some men are gay, you feel deprived.

Yeah, are you questioning your size? Is there a

tumour in your humour, are there bags under your eyes? Do you leave
Dm/A

Where you sit, are you getting on a bit, will you survive?

A\(\text{dim}^7\)

Asus\(^4\)

You must survive. When there's no

A

love in town this new century keeps bringing you down.

Dm

B\(^b\text{maj}^7\)

F

All the places you have been, trying to find...
Spoken: I spy with my little eye something beginning with, (ah) Got my back up and now she's screaming so I've got to turn the track up.

Sit back and watch the royalties stack up. I know this girl, she likes to switch teams, and I'm a fiend but I'm living for a love supreme. When there's no

D.S al Coda
Coda

A

Dm

_a love su-preme._

Come and live a love su-preme,

Bm7

F

A7

Repeat ad. lib. to fade

don't let it get you down, ev'rybody lives for love.

Verse 2:
Oh, what are you really looking for?
Another partner in your life to abuse and to adore?
Is it lovey dovey stuff
Do you need a bit of rough?
Get on your knees.
Yeah, turn down the love songs that you hear
'Cause you can't avoid the sentiment
That echoes in your ear
Saying love will stop the pain
Saying love will kill the fear
Do you believe?
You must believe.

When there's no love in town etc.
Let Love Be Your Energy
Words & Music by Robbie Williams & Guy Chambers

\( j = 88 \)

N.C.

\( \text{Eb} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Bb} \)

\[ \text{Out of a million seeds} \]
\[ \text{Only the} \]

\[ \text{Every tear that you cry} \]
\[ \text{Will be re-} \]

\[ \text{Strongest one breathes} \]
\[ \text{You made a misplaced when you die} \]
\[ \text{Why don't you love} \]

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- ra-cle mo- ther, I’ll make a man out of me. 
your bro- ther? Are you out of your mind?

Dad-dy, where’s the sun gone from the sky?

What did we do wrong, why did it die?

{ And all the grown-ups say is “Sor-ry kids, we got no re-
And if you’ve got no love for me then I’ll say good-

63
If you're willing to change
the world, let love be your energy.

I've got more than I need.

when your love shines down on me.
If you're willing to change the world,

let love be your energy,

I can't contain how I feel

when your love shines down on me.

(Let love be your energy)

(Let love be your energy)

(Let love be your energy)
Well if you want it come and make a stance, so when it's in your hands, people show me love.

Well if you want it come and make a stance, so when it's in your hands, people show me love.
D.S. al Coda
Φ Coda

(If you're willing to change.)

(I got more that I need.)

Repeat ad lib. to fade
Eternity
Words & Music by Robbie Williams & Guy Chambers

1. Close your eyes so you don't feel them,
2. Yes - ter - day when you were walk - ing,

they don't need to see you cry,
we talked a - bout your Mum and Dad,
I can pro - mise I will
what they did that made you
heal you,       but if you want to I will try.     I
happ - y,      what they did that made you sad.

sing this summer se - ro - nade, the past is done, we've been be - trayed
sat and watched the sun go down, picked a star before we lost

it's true.     Some - one said the truth will out and
the moon.     Youth is wast - ed on the young, be -

I be - lieve without a doubt in you. You were
fore you knew, it's come and gone too soon.
there for summer dreaming and you gave me what I need...

And I hope you'll find your freedom for eternity.

For eternity.
[Verse 2]

-ty.
(Ah.)

For e-ter-

ni-
ty-

(Ah.)

I sing this sum-
mer se-
re-
na-
de,
the past is done, we've been be-
trayed

(Cm)
(Cm(maj7))
(Cm7)
It's true, youth is wasted on the young. Before you know, it's come and gone too soon.
You were there for summer dreaming and you are a friend indeed.

And I hope you'll find your freedom for eternity.

1st know
The Road To Mandalay
Words & Music by Robbie Williams & Guy Chambers

\[ j = 100 \]

1. Save me from drowning in the sea,
   beat me up on the beach.

   What a lovely holiday, there's nothing funny left to say.

   This sombre song will drain the
sun, but it won't shine until it's sung.

No water running in the stream, the saddest place we've ever seen.

Ev'ry thing I touched was golden, ev'ry thing I loved got broken on the road to Mandalay.

Ev'ry mistake I've ever made...
has been rehashed and then replayed as I got lost along the way. Bam bam bam

ba ba dum bam bam Bam bam bam ba da dum bam bam Bam bam Bam

To Coda

ba da dum bam bam Bam da bam

2. There's nothing left for you to give, the truth is all that you're left
with.

Twenty pa - ces then, at dawn, we will die and be re-born.

I like to sleep be -neath the

trees, have the uni-verse at one with me.

Look down the barrel of a gun and feel the moon replace the sun.
Ev'ry thing we've ever stolen has been returned or
broken. No more dragons left to slay.
Ev'ry mistake I've ever made
has been rehashed and then replayed as I got lost along the way.
Bam bam bam

Φ Coda Cm

Bam bam bam ba da dum bam bam
Ba da da
Save me from drowning in the sea,
beat me up on the beach.

What a lovely holiday, there’s nothing funny left to say.
Feel
Words & Music by Robbie Williams & Guy Chambers

\[ j = 96 \]

\[ \text{Dm} \]
\[ \text{Am/D} \]
\[ \text{F/D} \]
\[ \text{G/D} \]
\[ \text{Dm} \]
\[ \text{Am/D} \]

1. Come and hold my hand,
   I wanna contact the living.
   but I ain’t keen on living either.

\[ F/D \]
\[ G/D \]
\[ Dm \]

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Not sure I understand
Before I fall in love

I'm preparing to leave her.

I sit and talk to God,
I scare myself to death,

and he just laughs at my plans,
that's why I keep on running,
My head speaks a language
Before I've arrived
I don't understand. I just wanna feel
Real love, feel the horror that I live in.

'Cause I got too much life running through my veins.
1. Going to waste...

2. I don't wanna

And I need to feel real love and a life ever after.

I cannot give it up.
I just wanna feel real love, feel the home that I live in.
I got too much love, running through my veins, to go to waste.

I just want to feel real love.

and a life ever after.

There's a hole in my soul, you can see it in my face, it's a real big place.
F       G       Dm       Am/E       F       G

this role I've been given. Not sure I understand...

Dm       Am       F       G       Dm       Am

Not sure I understand.

F       G       Dm       Am       F       G

Not sure I understand.

Dm       Am/E       F       G       Dm

Not sure I understand.
Come Undone

Words & Music by Robbie Williams, Boots Ottestad, Ashley Hamilton & Daniel Pierre

1. So un-im-pressed but so in awe. Such a saint but such a
2. So rock and roll, so cor-p’rate suit. So damn ug-ly, so damn

whore.

cute.

So self a-ware, so full of
So well trained, so a-ni-
_shit. So in-de-ci-sive, so a-dam-ant_ I'm con-tem-
mal. So need your love, so fuck you all_ I'm not

-pla-ting, think-ing a-bout_ think-ing. It's so frus-
scared of dying I just don't want to. If I stopped

-ra-ting, just get an-o-ther drink in. Watch me come un-done._
lying I'd_ just dis-ap-point you. I come un-done._

They're sell-ing ra-zor blades_ and mir-rors in_ the street.
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.
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 sin - cere.

so sin - cere.

They’re sell - ing ra - zor blades and mir - rors in the street.
Pray that when I'm coming down you'll be asleep.

If I ever hurt you your revenge will be so sweet, I come undone...

Because I'm scum... I'm your son.

You've gotta love my sad song, my love song, my sad song, my love song.

I come undone... I've come undone.

Repeat ad lib. to fade
1. Me no bubbly tious, me smoke heavy tar.
2. You've got a reputation. Well I guess that can be explored. You're

Me be groovin' slowly where you are. Dancing with the chairman of the board. Take ride on my

Notify your next of kin 'cause you're never coming back. Twelve cylinder symphony, but if you got other plans..... The

I've been dropping beats since Back in Black. Purpose of a woman is to love her man.} And we'll
paint by numbers till something sticks...

ROBBIE:

don’t mind do’in it for the kids.

So come on

BOTH:

jump on board, take a ride, yeah

(You’ll be doing it alright.) Jump on board, feel the high...
Yeah, 'Cause the kids are alright.

I'm gonna give it all of my lovin',
it's gonna take up all of my love.

I'm gonna give it all of my lovin',
it's gonna take up all of my love.

KYLIE: Come down from the ceiling.
      ROBBIE: I didn't mean to get so high.
      KYLIE: I couldn't
do what I wanted to do when my lips were dry.

You

can’t just up and leave me. I’m a singer in a band.

Well

I like drummers baby, you’re not my bag.

Jump on board, take a ride, yeah.
single hand-ed-ly rais-ing the e-co-no-my. Ain't no chance of the re-cord comp'-ny drop-pin' me.
I've been look-in' for se-ri-al mo-no-ga-my, not some bird_ that looks like. Bil-ly Con-nel-ly.

But for now I'm down with or-ni-thol-o-gy, grab your bi-no-cu-lars, come fol-low me.

I like to drink it up but nev-er like to sink it, uh, uh. I like to drink it up but nev-er like to sink it, uh, uh.

Repeat ad lib. to fade

I like to drink it up but nev-er like to sink it, uh, uh. Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh
Sexed Up
Words & Music by Guy Chambers & Robbie Williams

C     Em     F     Gsus4     C     Em

F     Gsus4     C     F
1. Loose lips sunk ships... I'm getting to grips...

Em
2. You say we're fatally flawed... well I'm easily bored...

with what you said...

is that O. K.?

No it's not in my head, Write me off your list,

C

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I can't awaken the dead, day after day,
make this the last kiss, I'll walk away.

Why don't we talk about it, why do you always doubt that
Why don't we talk about it, I'm only here, don't shout it,

there can be a better way?
Given time, we'll forget.

Let's pretend we never met.

Why don't we
break up, there's nothing left to say, I've got my eyes shut,

praying they won't stray and when I'm sexed up,

that's what makes the difference today I hope you blow away...
Screw you, I didn’t like your taste, any way,

I chose you and that’s all gone to waste. It’s Saturday, I’ll go out

and find another you.

Why don’t we... Why don’t we
I hope you blow away.

Repeat ad lib.

Blow away.

Away.
Misunderstood
Words & Music by Robbie Williams & Stephen Duffy

1. Trying to be misunderstood...
2. Trying to be misunderstood...

But it doesn't do me any good.
Just a product of my childhood.
Love the way they smiled at me,
And still I find myself outside,
you can't say I have't tried.

Now let them all fly eff.
Perhaps I tried too hard.

When it calms down, it all calms down,
and you will not be found.

No excuses, I won't apologise,
or justify your lies.

And then it's over, it's all over,
Come, find me, tell them to me,
ev - en if I make a sound. 
look me in the eyes. 

I'll be mis - un - der - stood. 
by the beau - ti - ful and good. 

in this ci - ty. 
None of it was planned. 

Take me by the hand. 
just don't try and un - der -
— just don’t try and understand. Can’t forgive, sorry to

— say. You don’t know you’re guilty anyway.

— isn’t it funny how we don’t

— speak the language of love.
Radio
Words & Music by Robbie Williams & Stephen Duffy

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am the god of romance, and in my confusion I
nothing is expected. If you offer nothing then

have the right to reign.
everyone accepts.

He's stolen my Oscars, he
trades on my jokes,
he makes all my engines go

oh, oh, oh, oh... He puts an "e" in the arsenal a
Comb in my 'fro, Divine retribution and away we'll go.

Something's happening, I can feel it, moving out of time.
you'll hear it. Falling in the way you fear it.

Jumping, thumping, shout out something. Jumping, thumping.
shout out something. Listen to the radio and
you will hear the songs you know. Make it effervescent here and you might have a job my dear
My dear

1.  N.C.

2. I’m
Ouch!

Ouch!

Radio...

Ouch!

Something’s happening.
I can feel it. Moving out of time you'll hear it.

Falling in the way you fear it.

Jumping, thumping, shout out something.

Listen to the radio, then you will hear the songs.
you know. Make it effervescent here and

you might have a job, my dear. Listen to the ra-

- di- o. Listen to the ra- di- o.

Listen to the ra- di- o.

N.C.

Listen to the ra- di- o.
Robbie Williams
Greatest Hits

Old Before I Die
Lazy Days
Angels
Let Me Entertain You
Millennium
No Regrets
Strong
She's The One
Rock DJ
Kids
Supreme
Let Love Be Your Energy
Eternity
The Road To Mandalay
Feel
Come Undone
Sexed Up
Radio
Misunderstood