robbie williams

I've been expecting you
STRONG

Words and Music by
Robert Williams and Guy Chambers

My breath smells of a thousand fags and when I'm drunk I dance like me Dad. I've
My bed's full of take-aways and fantasies of easy lays. The
started to dress a bit like him. And
pause button’s broke on my video.

early morning when I wake up I look like Kiss but without the make-up, and
is this real ’cause I feel fake. Oprah Winfrey, Rik-ki Lake

that’s a good line to take it to the bridge.
teach me things I don’t need to know.

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

If I
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
NO REGRETS

Words and Music by
Robert Williams and Guy Chambers

Tell me a story where we all changed,

and we'd live our lives together, and not estranged.
I didn’t lose my mind, it was mine to give away.

Could’n’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,

drop me a line.

Suppose it's just a point of view.

but they tell me I'm doing fine.
I know from the outside we look good for each other.

Felt things were going wrong when you didn’t like my mother.
BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

I don't want to hate but that's all you've left me with.

A bitter aftertaste and a fantasy of how we all could live.

CODA

stead. Remember the photographs (insane). The ones where we

all laughed (how lame). We were having the time of our lives. Well thank-

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, everytime 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.
MILLENNIUM

Words and Music by
Robert Williams, Guy Chambers
John Barry and Leslie Bricusse

\( \text{Capo 1} \)

\( \text{Db} \)

\( \text{Azm7} \)

\( \text{Db} \)

Ooh

\( \text{We've got stars directing our fate.} \)

\( \text{and we're praying it's not too late.} \)

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Some say that we are players, some say that we are pawns, but
we've been making money since the day that we were born, got to slow down,
'cos we're low down.

Run around in circles, live a life of solitude, till we find
Live for liposuction and detox 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

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

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

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

Come and have a go if you think you are hard enough.
We've got stars directing our fate,
and we're praying it's not too late,
'cos 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,
get up and see the sarcasm in my eyes. We've got stars...

--- directing our fate, and we're praying it's not too late, 'cos we know we're falling from grace,

--- Millennium. And we won't stop. We've got stars...
PHOENIX FROM THE FLAMES

Words and Music by
Robert Williams and Guy Chambers

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we will rise together, they will know our names,
can you feel it. Shelter me from pain, I always wanna feel this way,
oh yeah, just like a Phoenix from the flames.
Everybody's talking, nobody's listening, too busy thinking 'bout what you've been missing.
Everybody said you're gonna take it too far baby

now, well come on. When you're done with loving,

it comes down to nothing.

Can you feel it,

can you feel it,
can you feel it?

just like a Phoe-nix from the flames, phoe-nix from the flames.

They will know our names.

I al-ways wan-na feel this way,
just like a Phoe-nix from the flames,

Why don’t you come and de-ny it?

You know you can’t de-ny it.

I al-ways wan-na feel this way,

oh yeah, just like a Phoe-nix from the flames.
WIN SOME LOSE SOME

Words and Music by
Robert Williams and Guy Chambers

Capo 1  \( \frac{\text{J}}{\text{D}} = 112 \)

I love you baby

We didn't think it'd last beyond summer,
She said to me, when we grow older,
I met her father, she met my mother.

We didn't have anywhere else to go,
Does it just fade away, will we ever know?
She touched my face and called me her lover, I never thought that I'd meet another.

Your cool suburban sun, you're fooling everyone. You win some, you lose some.
I didn’t know what we had found, just caught the bus and rode it to town.

She wouldn’t notice anything else but me.
cool suburban sun,
you're fooling everyone. You win some, you lose some.
Dancing at discos and moaning at phone bills, Torremolinos and sun burnt in high heels.
Swap it and sell it and drop it and smell it, all those years ago.
Ooh, ooh, 

Ooh, ooh, ooh.

CODA

you lose some. Your cool 

su-bur-ban sun,

Ab 

you're fool
ing everybody. You win some, you lose some.

Now it's gone, now it's gone, you win some, you lose some.

Now it's gone, now it's gone, you win some.

1. you lose some... you lose some, win some.
GRACE

Words and Music by
Robert Williams and Guy Chambers

Sometimes I feel like I
heart is starved of love.

I

am sailing on a
sunken dream.
in these radio days.

I

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try to read the signs but don't know what they mean.
try to listen hard to what my conscience says.

I know when I'm with you, I'm a rich man.
I know I've sold my soul, I'm gonna earn it.

baby. Grace, I'm not yet born.
back now.

Come embrace a soul that's torn.
I have got so much to give you.

My

Now that you believe in me we can fly away somewhere safe. I know
that you will always be giving more than you take.

know when I'm with you I'm a rich man baby.
BoogieWoogie.ru

Jesus in a Camper Van

Words and Music by
Robert Williams, Guy Chambers and Woody Guthrie

G G/G G G7sus4

Oo, ah... Oo, ah...

G Am/G

Oo, we've got a live one, feather-weight icon.
Heroes let him down so he sleeps with the light on and there's four in the morn-in', yes, yes, y'all in.
No one can shoot but everybody's scor-ing,

C/G

Nothing left to do.
trust me it's boring.

Kneel down and pray.

Get down and pray.

They
Sail away with Caesar if you're a non-believer.
Everyone get high if told you not to meddle with the bass and the treble, there's dust on your needle and you

you're a diamond geezer. It's the devil that needs you, so go out and play,
think that you're a rebel. You're Evel Knieval so get down and pray.

Blame yourself it's easier.

There's no need to trouble her, you trouble her.
Jesus in a camper van, he said sorry to leave you but I've done all I can. I suppose even the son of God gets it hard sometimes, especially when he goes round, saying I am the way.

And now it's
way,        I am the way,        I am the way,        I am the way.

I am,        I am,        I am,        I am,        I am,        I am the way.

Jesus in a camper van, he said sorry to leave you but I've done all I can. I suppose
even the son of God gets it hard sometimes.
Blame your self it's eas  i  er.

There's no need to trouble her.

Jesus in a camper van, he said sorry to leave you but I've done all I can. I suppose

even the son of God gets it hard sometimes.
HEAVEN FROM HERE

Words and Music by
Robert Williams and Guy Chambers

I'll still be here tomorrow,
make it more easy to follow.
And I've been caught with
not gonna go away.

You are love, so
We are love,

Know no fear,
life's short,
wish they'd

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{G} & \quad \text{G/F\#} & \quad \text{Em} & \quad \text{Em/D} \\
\text{G} & \quad \text{G/F\#} & \quad \text{Em} & \quad \text{Em/D} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{D7} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{G/F\#} & \quad \text{Em} & \quad \text{Em/D} \\
\text{C} & \quad \text{D7} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{Em} & \quad \text{B/D\#} \\
\end{align*}
\]
why do you shed a tear... Know no fear, you will see heaven from
don't let it fall on deaf ears. Now it's clear, we have seen heaven from

here. I'll shelter you, and make it all right to cry,
here.

and you'll help too 'cos the faith in myself has run dry.

We are love and I just wanna hold you near...
Know no fear, we will see heaven from here.

real love in your eyes and it

fills me up when you start to cry.

I see
Ooh, ooh. I just wan-na hold you near,

we will see hea-ven from here. Well it all seems out of

reach. I will take the blame if it keeps the

peace. My

CODA
SHE'S THE ONE

Words and Music by Karl Wallinger

I was her,

she was me,

we were one,

we were free.

And if there's somebody calling me on,

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

she's the one.

We were young,

we were wrong,

we were free.

all along.

If there's somebody calling me on,

she's the one.
When you get to where you wanna go, and you

know 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 sea

poco rall. a tempo
will be strong, I know we'll carry on,
she was me, we were one, we were free,

'cos 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,

yes, she's the one.
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,
MAN MACHINE

Words and Music by
Robert Williams and Guy Chambers

D5  D7  G/D  D7  D5  D7  G/D  D7

\[ \text{D5} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G/D} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{D5} \quad \text{F} \]

Sitting in the cheap seats
How you gonna leave,

G  F  D5  F  G  F

underneath the stars,
when your bags ain't packed?

I'm And

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head - ing back to base,  
how you gon - na shoot,  
I'll drop you off at Mars.  
when we're back to back?

I'm sure I know your face,  
How d'you tell a joke,  
or what star you're from,  
when you can't laugh?

You know that you're the punch line,  
I try to make conversation,  
but I'm too far gone.  
I'm a man machine,  
I'm a man machine,
drinking gasoline,

superhuman being,

shooting laser beams,

I'm a queen's dream.

The dog has ate my homework to-day. It's not done, it ain't done.
I have heard they're not very well in the sun. 'Cos I'm a man machine,

I'm a queen's dream, drinking gasoline,

I'm a queen's dream. Oh yeah.
Am7   Em    Cmaj7   Fmaj9

Help.

D5   D7   G/D   D7   D5   D7

How you gon-na live for love, lying on your back?

G/D   D7   D5   D7   G/D   D7

And how you gon-na keep it clean, in a dirty mac?

D5   D7   G/D   D7   D5   D7

How you gon-na breathe
When you're lost in space?

You're dazed and amused
talking through a different face.

'Cos I'm a man machine,

drinking gasoline,

I'm a teenage dream.
I'm a man machine,

I'm a man machine,

drink gasoline,

I'm a man machine,
THES DREAMS

Words and Music by
Robert Williams and Guy Chambers

She lies on the bed with her hands in her head and she screams,
never stopped loving his mistaken lazy ways,
he gets a kick out of losing the bet so it seems.
memories that you should have had are a cabaret haze.

makes you all laugh so she's the one doing harm,
There's just a hole where you know he should have been.

how can you fight when she's not the one under his arm,
no one worse off than you when you can't describe what you've seen.

These dreams
BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

have let you down.

Take it, don’t break it, just turn it a-

to Coda +

round.

These dreams won’t let you down.

1. D Dsus4 D

You

2. D Dsus4 D

3. Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 Emaj7 A7maj7

Where do you go when you’re all alone in your bed, do you cry in your sleep, ‘cos it’s better un-
- said:
  Have you for got ten your past be cause that's how it seems. Is it too hard to think, so you e dit your

  dreams and play them back, a gain and a gain.

CODA

Play 8 times

You've got to mor row, to mor row.

Ooh.
STALKERS DAY OFF

Words and Music by Robert Williams, Guy Chambers and Fil Eisler

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\( \text{BMG Music Publishing Ltd, London SW6 3JW} \)
wake up dead than spend a day with me. I
strange em-pa-thy with the woman who kid-naps her lov-er.

know that's not you, I know when it's true,
love ain't a dream, I know it's ob-scene,

I do. I've been hang-ing a-round just in case you fall in love with me.

I know you have doubts, I hear when you shout, 'cos I un-der-stand you see.
BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Gdim7  Am  G/B  Am
Bl  Fmaj7  B7/F  C

I've

Am7  Em7  Am7  Em7  Fmaj7

I've been

Bmaj7  Am7  Em7  Am7  Em7  Dm7  G  Am7  G/B

CODA

G
Fm
C

just tell me that you love me.
Stand your ground, you're big enough,
Stand your ground, you've had enough,

Stand your ground, you know too much.
Stand lost and found, diamond in the rough.

Today drifts into today.
mor-row,  
and you can almost taste the sorrow, 
mor-row,  
you feel your soul's been borrowed.

Ooh,  
ooh,  ooh.  ooh.

Ooh,  
ooh,  ooh.

Ooh,  
ooh,  ooh.

Ooh,  
ooh,  ooh.
Stand your ground, the waters deep, feel the sand beneath your feet. I know you're prayers seem hollow, but when you talk they follow.

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ah.
Strong  No Regrets  Millennium  Phoenix From The Flames  
Win Some Lose Some  Grace  Jesus In A Camper Van  
Heaven From Here  Karma Killer  She’s The One  
Man Machine  These Dreams  Stand Your Ground  
Stalkers Day Off