

# *Sexed up*

Robbie Williams

Loose lips, sunk ships, I'm getting to grips with what you said  
No, it's not in my \_\_\_\_\_ I can't awaken the dead day after day

Why don't we talk about it?

Why do you always \_\_\_\_\_ that there can be a better way?

It doesn't make me wanna pray / stay / play

*Chorus:*

Why don't we \_\_\_\_\_ up? There's nothing left to say

I've got my eyes shut, praying they won't stray

And we're not sexed up

That's what makes the \_\_\_\_\_ today

I hope you show / know / blow away

You say we're fatally flawed, well, I'm easily \_\_\_\_\_, Is that okay?

Write me off your list, make this the last \_\_\_\_\_, I'll walk away

Why don't we talk about it? I'm only here, don't shout / shoot / shut it

Given time, we'll forget

Let's pretend we never met

*Chorus*

Screw you, I didn't like your \_\_\_\_\_, anyway

I chose you, and that's all gone to waste

It's Saturday, I'll go out and find \_\_\_\_\_ you

Why don't we

*Chorus*

