

# Robbie Williams, Do You Mind?

This is a song full of metaphors  
All I've been eating is tobacco and chaw  
They let me into your country though  
Then I can show you what you're missing me for

I'm a night kind of animal  
You're a receiver, what you testing me for?  
I was scared, so I ate 'em all  
They tasted good but they made me look old

And oooh, you teach like a toothache  
I'm not here for my sake  
How long will this Mickey take?  
And oooh, there's heavy entertainment  
Out here on the pavement  
They're mad about you  
Gotta get away

Do-oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh you mind  
If I, I, I, I, I, I, I,  
I touch you  
Do-oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh you mind  
If I, I, I, I, I, I, I,  
I touch you

I'll fake you're famous if that's what you want  
But to complete your own pulpit you must fill your own font  
Bring some wine and some Sensodyne  
Then you could be my favorite, no, no

Anyone fancy Monaco?  
I'm a placebo, they're chasing me, fool  
Don't be scared, you could eat em all  
They taste good but they make you look old

And oooh, you simply cut cake  
You could be a keepsake  
Your jukebox will generate  
And oooh, I'm heavy entertainment  
In need of containment  
I'm mad about you  
Gotta get away

Do-oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh you mind  
If I, I, I, I, I, I, I,  
I touch you  
Do-oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh you mind  
If I, I, I, I, I, I, I,  
I touch you

Monaco  
Anyone fancy Monaco?

Go get a portable recliner brain  
Must take a photo for sure  
Got her problems and a real long name  
And she gets high on roller molar

And oooh, you teach like a toothache  
I'm not here for my sake  
How long will this Mickey take?  
And oooh, there's heavy entertainment  
Out here on the pavement  
They're mad about you

Gotta get away

Do-oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh you mind

If I, I, I, I, I, I, I,

I touch you

Do-oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh you mind

If I, I, I, I, I, I, I,

I touch you

Monaco

Anyone fancy Monaco?

Whooo!