

## The 90's - 1/3

**Interprété par Robbie Williams.**

Picking up the story  
From where I left off  
It's 1990 now so school can fuck off  
I got no GCSE's  
Nothing higher than a D  
I couldn't tell me Mum  
Because she'd batter me  
Me and Tate sat on the bowling  
Green, life is a shitter  
We had five quid between us  
And bought us six cans of bitter  
I took me ten Benson home  
And I smoked through the sorrow  
If I could just avoid me mum  
Maybe I'll tell her tomorrow  
I stumbled through the door  
I said "Mum it's like this"  
She said "That man's been on the  
Phone and you've made the list  
You're in that boy band son  
Come and giz a kiss"  
Phoned up Martin and Rich  
And carried on getting pissed  
Boys I don't believe it  
I'm gonna be famous  
Pick you up in a Porsche  
And buy you lots of trainers  
I met the other guys  
One seemed like a cock  
I think it's gonna be like  
New Kids on The Block

I cant be bothered, cause I'm lazy  
I hate those that hate me  
I cant forgive and it's crazy, baby  
Now I'm a video star  
Baa baa baa, ba baa baa  
Do you know who you are, baby

I only wanted to get down  
I'm making trouble in this town  
For the five of us

I adopted four brothers  
Some I liked more than others  
One was like a brother  
From another mother

## The 90's - 2/3

But the lead singer  
Made it hard to like him  
And I still loved him, to spite him  
The first three months  
You know, I nearly quit  
I played snooker with me dad  
He said "Don't be a dick  
Unload the bullets  
You're mind is a gun  
You're gonna shoot yourself  
When they're number one"

I cant be bothered, cause I'm lazy  
I hate those that hate me  
I cant forgive and it's crazy, baby  
Now I'm a video star  
Baa baa baa, ba baa baa  
Do you know who you are, baby

I only wanted to get down  
I'm making trouble in this town  
For the five of us

Now it's dinner with Versace  
Lunch with Princess Diana  
And I'm gonna get battered  
If I go out in my manor  
Cause as much as we were loved  
We were also hated  
The boys got jealous  
Cause the girls got plated  
And now we're famous and that  
And I'm thinking I can sing  
Why an I stood at the back

So fuck the band  
Give me Sambuca and gak  
We're all a bag of nerves  
And not a band of brothers

I cant be bothered, cause I'm lazy  
I hate those that hate me  
I cant forgive and it's crazy, baby  
Now I'm a video star  
Baa baa baa, ba baa baa  
Do you know who you are, baby

I only wanted to get down

## The 90's - 3/3

I'm making trouble in this town  
For the five of us

And now it's breaking my heart  
Because the dream's turned to shit  
It ain't broke but I'll  
Break it in a little bit  
And I'm always in trouble  
But I've stopped saying sorry  
Everybody's worried  
What the fuck's wrong with Robbie  
He's not answering his phone  
He's not talking to me  
I saw him on the telly  
At Glastonbury  
And now I'm running away  
From everything that I've been  
And I'm pissed and I'm fucked  
And I'm only nineteen  
I can't perform no more  
I can't perform no more

But the boys know I'm fucked  
And so they show me the door  
And if truth be told  
I wasn't fit enough to stay  
So I put me head down  
And walked away  
That was the 90's, 90 to 95

I cant be bothered, cause I'm lazy  
I hate those that hate me  
I cant forgive and it's crazy, baby  
Now I'm a video star  
Baa baa baa, ba baa baa  
Do you know who you are, baby