ROBBIE WILLIAMS
LIVE AT KNEBWORTH
ALL 14 SONGS FROM THE HIT ALBUM.
ARRANGED FOR PIANO, VOICE AND GUITAR.
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,
heaven knows your mother lied,
I'm a burning effigy of

now scream.
mon cher.
Separate your right from wrongs,

everything I used to be
come and sing a different song
the kettle's on so don't be long

you're my rock of empathy my dear.
So come on

mon cher.

So come on

F       Ab            Bb       F
let me   enter-tain you,

F       Ab            Bb       F
let me   enter-tain you.

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

Bb/F       F
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 to get high before you taste the lows... So come on
D.S. al Coda

Coda

Let me entertain you.

Play 4 times

Come on, come on, come on, come on.
LET LOVE BE YOUR ENERGY
Words & Music by Robbie Williams & Guy Chambers

\[ j = 88 \]

NC.

1. Out of a million seeds, only the strongest one breathes.
2. Ev'ry tear that you cry, why don't you love?
If you're willing to change
the world, let love be your e-
ner gy
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)
Yeah!
Ooh.
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 than I need.)

Repeat ad lib. to fade

(Ooh.)
WE WILL ROCK YOU
Words & Music by Brian May

\( \text{\textbf{\L}} = 84 \)

N.C.  Play 3 times  N.C.

\textbf{Drums}

John-ny you're a poor man, big man, play-in' in the street, gonna be a big man some day. Blood on your face, big disgrace.

kick-in' your can all over the place. Sing-in' "We will, we will rock you."

We will, we will rock you."

I can't hear you!!

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1. There was a monkey and a
   (2) elevator,
   hit the

dungarees and roller blades, smoking filter tips...
we had a room up top, with the piazzas and views

On
sear of my super charged jet black Chevrolet
He had the, like nothing you'd ever seen before.

soft top down, he liked the wind in his face.
He went to sleep in the hooch and when he woke

He said "Son, you ever been to Vegas?" I said "No."
he ran his little monkey fingers through y'all.

He said "That's where we're going, you need a change of
ow pages, called up some escort services and ordered some okey doke."
pace.

And when we hit the strip with all the

Forty minutes later there came a

wedding chapels and the neon signs. he said "I"

knock at the door. In walked this

left my wallet in El Segundo and proceeded to take

big badass baddies into my bedroom with three

A major

two grand of mine.

"Hi! My name is Sun
shine, these are my girls.

Lace my palm with silver baby, and oh yeah, they'll

rock your world.

We made mud...

So I watched pay...

...to the Manz drag Bay... Hotel...

...per view, and polished my shoes and my gun...
Asked the bell boy if he'd take me and my
Was diggin' old Kurt Cobain singin' 'bout

mon-key as well.... He looked in the pas-sen-ger seat of my
Il-thi-um.... There came a knock at the door

and in walked... and with a smile... Sunshine... "What's up?"

"If you mon-ky's got that kind of mon-ky... you'd better get your ass in here... boy your mon-ky's havin' too much"
trying to understand why he did what he did, why he did what he did. 2. We got the
what he did. 3. He got tickets to see Sheena Easton.
4. We went to play Black Jack kept hitting
the monkey was high... twenty three... said it was a burning sun... couldn't help but notice.
But... I can just imagine her
This Mex... I mean just

Before he died,
Before he stared at me.

We left her
Or was it my monkey?
He couldn't sit
I couldn't be

Sheena was a blast, baby,
It's not like you'd never seen a monkey in roller blades and

Roller blades and
denim jeans before
Now don't test my
"patient cause we're not a-bout... to run..."

That's a bad ass monkey boy and he's packing a gun...

"My name is Rock - n - roll" he says.

with death in his eye... "I've been chasing you for a long time..."
a-mi-gos, and now your mon-ky's gona die!

Me and my mon-ky
drove in search of the

sun.

Now me and my mon-ky, we don't wan-

us kill no Mex-i-can, but we've got
ten lit-tle fin-
- gers

one thing to declare.....

When the monkey is high you do not stare, you do...

Trumpet solo ad lib

You do not stare.
A7maj7

Looks like we got ourselves a Mexican stand-off here, boy, and I ain't about to run.

Put your gun down, boy.

How'd I get mixed up with this fuckin' moniker anyhow?
MONSOON
Words & Music by Robbie Williams & Guy Chambers

J = 100

1. I've sung some songs that were lame, I've slept with girls on the game.
(2.) To all you Sharon's and Michelle's with all your tales to sell,

I've got my Catholic shame, Lord I'm in purgatory

save your meat money well, I'm glad that spending a

basically, it's all come on top for me.

night with me guar-an-teed you cele-bri-ty.

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I wasn't me when we met, you haven't lost my respect,
And I can't talk in a crowd, when I'm alone I'm too loud,

I'm here to serve and protect, what shade of
you've done your daddy's proud. Thank you for keeping me

company, keeps leading you back to me?
you've all been so nice to me.

So put your hands across the water
mush
2. Don't wanna piss on your parade, I'm here to make money and get laid.

Yeah I'm a star but I'll fade if you ain't stick-ing your knives in me, you will be ev-
I smoked too many cigarettes, I've had more blondes than brunettes.

I'm not expecting your sympathy, but it's all been too much for me.

So put your hands across the water, mushroom, mon
So put your hands across the water
Soon,

Come soon,

Soon,

Come soon,
COME UNDONE

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

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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.

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.

Do another interview sing a bunch of lies.

Tell about celebrities that I despise and sing love songs. We sing
love songs, so sincere.

so sincere.

They’re selling razor blades and mirrors 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

I come undone

I’ve come undone.
HOT FUDGE
Words & Music by Robbie Williams & Guy Chambers

\[ \text{Yee hah!} \]
1. Queen bitch, eat the rich... I'm on the second course today...

2. Take the piss, always English, God bless you Uncle Sam.

3. Instrumental

I'm not the first... and I won't be the worst, she's
You got a cool gene pool... and our winter is cruel... and God

done most of L.A. Can't find a virgin, I can
knows I love to tan. Making cents... and dead

get you a surgeon, twenty-four hours a day... Call it 'Col-la-
Presidents, before I could count to ten... With the
-gen Jean- ie,' you big lip mean- nie, I'm a-bout to be blown a-way, na-tion be- hind me can't stop the Li- mey, she's on her back a-gain...

Come on sing it!
Come on sing it!
Take me to the place where the

sun- shine flows,
Oh, my Sun- set

Ro-de-o.
Hot fudge, here comes the judge. There's a 2nd Just a
green card in the way. The Holy Ghost and the whole East Coast are
moving to L.A. And we've been dreaming of this feeling since
nineteen eighty-eight. Mother, things have got to change.

Take me to the place where the sunshine flows.
Oh, my Sunset rodeo.

Hot fudge,

here comes the judge, there's just a green card in the way.

The Holy Ghost and the whole East Coast are moving to L.A.
'Cause we've been dreaming of this feeling since

nine - ten eigh - ty - eight. Mo - ther, things have got to change.

I'm mov - ing to... things have got to change. I'm mov - ing to L. A.
Moving to L.A.

Keep on moving, keep on moving, keep on moving to L.A.

L.A. L.A. Gotta move into L.A.

Keep on moving, keep on moving on. Keep on
moving, moving on.

Keep on moving, moving on.

Keep on moving, keep on moving on.

Keep on moving, keep on moving, keep on moving, keep on moving on.

Keep on moving a momo momo momo yeah. Momomomo momo and stop.
MR BOJANGLES
Words & Music by Jerry Jeff Walker

\[ \text{\textbullet} = 86 \quad \text{\textbullet} = \frac{3}{8} \]

B-\text{jangle jangle, B-\text{jangle jangle, B-\text{jangle jangle, B-\text{jangle jangle,}

\text{Dm}\frac{7}{5} \quad \text{C}\frac{7}{5} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C/E} \quad \text{Dm}\frac{7}{5} \quad \text{C}\frac{7}{5}

B-\text{jangle jangle.}

\text{F} \quad \text{C/E} \quad \text{Dm}\frac{7}{5} \quad \text{C}\frac{7}{5} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C/E} \quad \text{Dm}\frac{7}{5} \quad \text{C}\frac{7}{5}

\text{Whistle}

1. 1

knew a man, Bo-jan-gles, and he'll dance for you.  
2. Told me of time he worked with, with min-strel shows,  
    in worn-out shoes.  
    -out the south.  
- With sil-ver hair, a rag-ged shirt, bag-gy pants,  
    Spoke with tears for fif-teen years, how his, how his dog and he,  
he would do the old soft shoe.  
    they would travel a-bout.  
    He would jump.  
    But his so high, jump so high,  
    then he'd light-ly got up and died.
And after twenty touch down.

He said "I dance now and ev'ry chance in hon-ky tonks for my drinks and tips. But most the time I, I spend be-hind these coun-try bars, you see son, I drinks a bit."

Then he
shook his head. Oh, Lord, when he shook his head.

I could swear I heard some - body saying “Please, please”.

That’s Mis - ter Bo - jan - gles, call - ing Mis - ter Bo -

-jan - gles. Mis - ter Bo - jan - gles come back and
dance, and dance, and dance, please dance.

Come back and dance again Mr. Bojangles.

Whistle
SHE’S THE ONE
Words & Music by Karl Wallinger

Con pedale

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 some-body calling me on, she's the one.

If there's some-body calling me on,

she's the one.

2. We were young, we were wrong, we were fine all along.
If there's some - bo - dy call - ing me on,

she's the one.

When you get to where you wan-na go, and you know the things you wan-na know, you're

smil - ing. When you said what you wan-na say and you
know the way you wanna play, yeah.
You'll be so high you'll be flying.
2. Though the seaing.
3. I was her.

D.X. al Coda

If there's somebo-
dy calling me on, she's the one.
If there's some-body calling me on, yes, 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.
1. Me no bub - bl - e - tious, me smoke hea - vy tar.
2. You’ve got a re - pu - ta - tion. Well I guess that can be ex - plored. You’re

Me be groov - in’ slow - ly where you are. dancing with the chair - man of the board. Take ride on my

No - ti - fy your next of kin ’cause you’re nev - er com - in’ back. twelve cy - lin - der sym - pho - ny, but if you got o - ther plans. The

I’ve been drop - ping beats since Back in Black. pur - pose of a wo - man 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 do-ing it al-right.) Jump on board, feel the high

70
yeah. ‘Cause the kids are all right.

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.

Come down from the ceiling. I didn’t mean to get so high... I couldn’t
ROBBIE:

do what I wanted to do... when my lips were dry...

You

KYLIE:
can't just up and leave me. I'm a singer in a band...

Well

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

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 an honorary Sean Connery, born seventy four. There's only one of me Press be askin' do I care for do my? I don't know, yeah, probably.
single handedly raising the economy. Ain't no chance of the record company dropping me. I've been looking for serial monogamy, not some bird that looks like. Billy Connolly.

But for now I'm down with ornithology, grab your binoculars, come follow me.

I like to drink it up but never like to sink it, uh, uh. I like to drink it up but never like to sink it, uh, uh.

I like to drink it up but never 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.
NAN'S SONG

Words & Music by Robbie Williams

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I'd start to cry and say please don't talk that way.

With the blink of an eye, the Lord came and asked you.

I miss your touch but I'm feeling you every day.

You went to a better place but He stole you away.

And I can almost hear you say "you've come a long way baby."
now she lives in heaven, but I
now you live in heaven, and I

know they let her out to take care of
know they let you out

me. There's a strange kind of light


Pray silence my fear she is
near, bring-ing hea-ven down here.

2. I miss your

You taught me kings and queens... while
stroking my hair

In my darkest hour

I know you are there

kneeling down beside me, whispering my

prayer.

Yes, there's a strange kind of light
caress-ing me to-night... Pray si-lence my...

fear... she is near, bring-ing hea-ven down here.

The next time that we

meet... I will bow... at her... feet.
And say wasn't life sweet. Then we'll prepare
to take heaven down there.
BETTER MAN
Words & Music by Robbie Williams & Guy Chambers

1. Send someone to

1.3. love me, I need to rest in arms, keep me
(2.) conscience, 'cause it's not my fault I know I've
safe from harm... in pouring rain... Give me endless...
been taught... to take the blame... Rest assured my...

_summer, Lord I feel the cold, feel I'm
_angels will catch my tears, walk me

ger - ing old... before... my time...
out of here... I'm in pain..."

_soul heals the shame... I will grow..."
through this pain.

Lord I'm doing all I can
to be a better man.

2. Go easy on my

Once you've found that lover you're home-ward bound,
love is all.
_a-round_ love is all_ a-round_
I know some have fall-en on sto-

Dmaj7 Gmi7 Dm C# D.S. al Coda
-ny ground_ but love is all_ a-round_
3. Send some-one to

Ω Coda
FEEL
Words & Music by Robbie Williams & Guy Chambers

\[ J = 96 \]

\[
\begin{align*}
Dm & \quad Am/D & \quad F/D & \quad G/D & \quad Dm & \quad Am/D \\
\text{F/D} & \quad \text{G/D} & \quad \text{Dm} & \\
& \quad \text{Am/C} & \quad \text{A/C}\# & \\
\end{align*}
\]

1. Come and hold my hand,
   (2.) die.

I wanna contact the living,
but I ain't keen on living either.
A7
Not sure I understand
Before I fall in love.

Dm/F
this role I've been given.
I'm preparing to leave her.

A7
I sit and talk to God,
I scare myself to death.

Am/C
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 home that I live in.

'Cause I got too much life running through my veins.
I'm 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.
Come and hold my hand,
I want to contact the living.
Not sure I understand.
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 lying 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-re-ver it may take.
I know that life won't break me when I come to call she won't forsake me.

I'm loving angels instead.

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