

# Robbie Williams - Kids

Tom: A  
Intro: E G A B x2

E  
Me no bubbleitious  
A  
Me smoke heavy tar  
E A  
Me be groovin' slowly where you are  
E  
Notify your next of kin  
A  
'Cause you're never coming back  
E A  
I've been dropping beats since Back in Back

D A E  
And we'll paint by numbers  
D A E  
'Til something sticks  
D A E A  
Don't mind doing it for the kids

E G  
So come on jump on board  
D A  
Take a ride, yeah  
B  
You'll be doin' it all right  
G Gb C D  
Jump on board feel the high  
B E  
'Cause the kids are alright

E  
You've got a reputation  
A  
Well I guess that can be explored  
E A  
You're dancing with the chairman of the board  
E  
Take a ride on my twelve cylinder symphony  
A  
But if you got other plans  
E A  
The purpose of a woman is to love her man

D A E  
And we'll paint by numbers  
D A E  
'Til something sticks  
D A E A  
Don't mind doing it for the kids

E G  
So come on jump on board  
D A  
Take a ride, yeah  
B  
You'll be doin' it all right  
G Gb C D  
Jump on board feel the high  
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'Cause the kids are alright

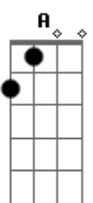
E G D  
I'm gonna give it all of my loving  
D A E  
It's gonna take up all of my love  
E G D  
I'm gonna give it all of my loving  
D A E  
It's gonna take up all of my love  
E G D  
I'm gonna give it all of my loving  
D A E  
It's gonna take up all of my love  
E G D  
I'm gonna give it all of my loving  
D A E  
It's gonna take up all of my love

E  
Come down from the ceiling  
A  
I didn't mean to get so high  
E  
I couldn't do what I wanted to do  
A  
When my lips were dry  
E  
You can't just up and leave me  
A  
I'm a singer in a band  
E  
Well I like drummers baby  
A  
You're not my bag

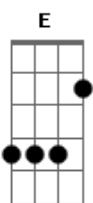
E G  
So come on jump on board  
D A  
Take a ride, yeah  
B  
You'll be doin' it all right  
G Gb C D  
Jump on board feel the high  
E G  
So come on jump on board  
D A  
Take a ride, yeah  
B  
You'll be doin' it all right  
G Gb C D B  
Jump on board feel the high

E A  
I'm an honorary Sean Connery, born '74  
There's only one of me  
Single-handedly raising the economy  
Ain't no chance of the record company dropping me  
Press be asking do I care for sodomy  
I don't know, yeah, probably  
I've been looking for serial monogamy  
Not some bird that looks like Billy Connolly  
But for now I'm down for ornithology  
Grab your binoculars, come follow me  
I like to drink it up  
But never like to sink it

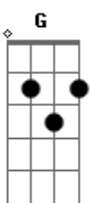
## Acordes



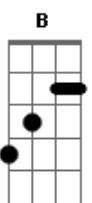
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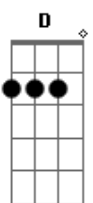
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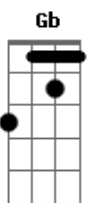
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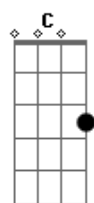
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