Kids
Robbie Williams

Intro: **F#   A   B   C#**   x2

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

             E   B F#
And we ll paint by numbers
      E   B   F#
 Til something sticks
E   B   F#   **B**
Don t mind doing it for the kids

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

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

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            E      B   F#
And we ll paint by numbers
      E    B      F#
 Til something sticks
E      B    F#                 B
Don t mind doing it for the kids


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

F#                        A    E
I m gonna give it all of my   loving
E                         B   F#
It s gonna take up all of my   love
F#                        A    E
I m gonna give it all of my   loving
E                         B   F#
It s gonna take up all of my   love
F#                        A    E
I m gonna give it all of my  loving
E                         B    F#
It s gonna take up all of my  love
F#                        A    E
I m gonna give it all of my   loving
E                          B    F#
It s gonna take up all of my   love


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


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


F#      B
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
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