

LET ME ENTERTAIN YOU

(ROBBIE WILLIAMS)
[TRANSP. +1]

E G
1. Hell is gone and heaven's here, there's nothing left for you to fear.
A E
Shake your arse, come over here. Now scream!
G
I'm a burning effigy of everything I used to be.
A E
You're my rock of empathy, my dear.

Refrain:

E G A E G A E
So come on, let me entertain you. Let me entertain you.

E G
2. Life's too short for you to die, so grab yourself an alibi.
A E
Heaven knows your mother lied, mon cher.
G
Separate your right from wrongs, come and sing a different song,
A E
the kettle's on, so don't be long, mon cher.
Refrain

E G
3. Look me up in the yellow pages, I will be your rock of ages,
A E
you see through fads and your crazy phases, yeah.
G
Little Bo Peep has lost his sheep, he popped a pill and fell asleep,
A E
the dew is wet, but the grass is sweet, my dear.

E G
4. Your mind gets burned with the habits you've learned,
A E
but we're the generation that's got to be heard.
G
You're tired of your teachers and your school's a drag,
A E
you're not going to end up like your mum and dad.
Refrain 2x

E G
5. He may be good, he may be outta sight,
A E
but he can't be here, so come around to night.
G
Here is the place where the feeling grows,
A E
you gotta get high before you taste the lows, so come on.
Refrain 2x

E G
Come on, come on, come on, come on. Come on, come on, come on, come on.
A E
Come on, come on, come on, come on. (2x)

M + T: Robbie Williams & Guy Chambers
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The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It includes various musical notations such as slurs, ties, and dynamic markings. The score is divided into sections: Strophe 1+2, Refrain, Strophe 3, Strophe 4+5, and a final section with a D.S. al Fine marking. The lyrics are written below the notes, with guitar chords (E, G, A) indicated above the staff.

Strophe 1+2
1. Hell is gone and hea-ven's here, there's noth-ing left for you to fear. Shake your arse, come o-ver here. Now
scream! I'm a burn-ing ef-fi-gy of ev-'ry-thing I used to be.

Refrain
You're my rock of em-pa-thy, my dear. So come on, let me en-ter-tain you.

Strophe 3
Let me en-ter-tain you. 3. Look me up in the yel-low pa-ges,
I will be your rock of a-ges, you see through fads and your cra-zy pha-ses,
yeah. Lit-tle Bo Peep has lost his sheep, he popped a pill and fell a-sleep, the
dew is wet, but the grass is sweet, my dear. 4. Your mind gets burned with the
hab-ils you've learned, but we're the ge-ne-ra-tion that's got to be heard. You're
tired of your tea-chers and your school's a drag, you're not going to end up like your
mum and dad. So come on let me en-ter-tain you. *D.S. al Fine*

Strophe 4+5
Let me en-ter-tain you. 4x Come on, come on, come on, come on,
come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on.