LET ME ENTERTAIN YOU

ROBBIE WILLIAMS
TRANSCRIBED BY
LUIZ F. VITAL
ON NOW STW. 2009



(2x)

Hell is gone and heaven's here
There's nothing left for you to fear
Shake your arse come over here
Now scream
I'm a burning effigy

Ab/F

Bb/F Eb/F Bb/F F

Of everything I used to be You're my rock of empathy, my dear

So come on let me entertain you Let me entertain you

VERSE 2

VERSE 1 | F

Life's too short for you to die So grab yourself an alibi Heaven knows your mother lied Mon cher Separate your right from wrongs Come and sing a different song The kettle's on so don't be long Mon cher

CHORUS

So come on let me entertain you Let me entertain you

Look me up in the yellow pages I will be your rock of ages Your see through fads and your crazy phrases yeah Little 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 got to be heard You're tired of your teachers and your school's a drag You're not going to end up like your mum and dad

CHORUS

So come on let me entertain you Let me entertain you Let me entertain you

VERSE 4

He may be good he may be outta sight But he can't be here so come around tonight Here is the place where the feeling grows You gotta get high before you taste the lows

PIANO RIFF - 8 BARS

CHORUS - TRUMPET SOLO

Let me entertain you
Let me entertain you
So come on let me entertain you
Let me entertain you
Come on come on come on
Come on come on come on

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LET ME ENTERTAIN YOU Intro Piano 8 bars **VERSE 1** Hell is gone and heaven's here There's nothing left for you to fear Shake your arse come over here Now scream I'm a burning effigy Of everything I used to be You're my rock of empathy, my dear **CHORUS 1** So come on let me entertain you Let me entertain you Life's too short for you to die VERSE 2 So grab yourself an alibi

Heaven knows your mother lied Mon cher Separate your right from wrongs Come and sing a different song The kettle's on so don't be long Mon cher

CHORUS 2

VERSE 3

Look me up in the yellow pages I will be your rock of ages Your see through fads and your crazy phrases yeah Little 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 got to be heard You're tired of your teachers and your school's a drag You're not going to end up like your mum and dad CHORUS 3

He may be good he may be outta sight **VERSE 4** But he can't be here so come around tonight Here is the place where the feeling grows You gotta get high before you taste the lows

PIANO RIFF

PLUS CHORUS X 2 COME ON COME ON COME ON COME ON COME ON COME ON

Come on come on come on

TRUMPET SOLO Come on come on come on FINAL REFRAIN

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VERSE 2

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CHORUS

So come on let me entertain you Let me entertain you Look me up in the yellow pages
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The dew is wet but the grass is sweet,
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But we're the generation that's got
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You're tired of your teachers and
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CHORUS

mum and dad

So come on let me entertain you Let me entertain you Let me entertain you

VERSE 4

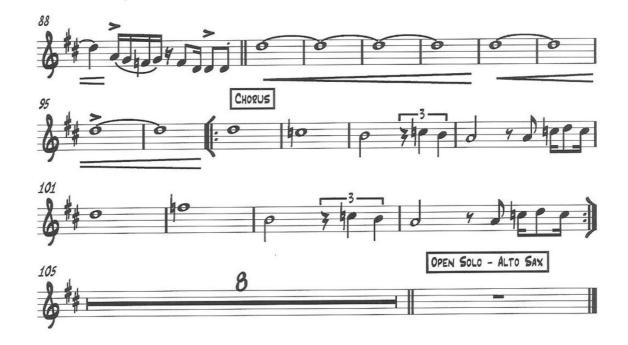
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CHORUS - TRUMPET SOLO

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Let me entertain you
Come on come on come on
Come on come on come on

LET ME ENTERTAIN YOU ALTO SAX (Eb) ROBBIE WILLIAMS TRANSCRIBED BY LUIZ F. VITAL ON MARCH 31ST. 2010 INTRO - PIANO CHORUS VERSE 1 CHORUS VERSE 2 VERSE 3 CHORUS VERSE 4

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