

# Robbie Williams - Life Thru A Lens

Tom: G

**A** **A7M**  
Wake up on sunday morning and everything feels so boring  
**G** **D**  
Is that where it ends live your life through a lens

Verse: (p.m.)

**D**  
Hair is the new hat, brown is the new black  
**F**  
she shouldn't wear this he shouldn't wear that  
**C** **G** **A**  
Pleasure at leisure make mine a double measure with friends  
**D**  
Fashion tardis down at quo vadis  
**F**  
who laughs the longest who drives the hardest  
**C** **G** **D**  
Pleasure at leisure make mine a double measure with friends

Bridge:

**Gbm** **F** **E**  
Just because I ain't double barrelled don't mean  
**Eb** **D** **Db**  
I haven't travelled well, can't you tell!  
**Gbm** **F** **E** **Eb** **D**  
**A**  
Oh no it's quite appalling your conversation is boring as hell,  
oh well!

Chorus:

**(A )** **A7M**  
Wake up on Sunday morning and everything feels so boring  
**G** **D**  
Is that where it ends with your life through a lens  
**A** **A7M**  
And now your boyfriend's suspicious so go home and wash the  
dishes  
**Bm** **Bm** **E** **G** **D** **A**

And wash them well so he can't tell

Verse:

She's looking real drab just out of rehab  
I'm talking football she's talking ab fab  
Your clothes are very kitch just because your daddy is rich  
You sound so funny with your voice all plummy  
Now your cheque's just bounced better run to your mummy  
And you know it's a class act she'll never ask for it back

Bridge:

**Gbm** **F** **E**  
Just because I ain't double barrelled don't mean  
**Eb** **D** **Db**  
I haven't travelled well, can't you tell!

Chorus:

**A** **A7M**  
Mix with the local gentry and don't crash Tarquin's Bentley  
**G** **D**  
I'll take the bends with our life thru a lens  
**A** **A7M**  
You're scared of the poor and needy is that why you're all  
inbreedy?  
**Bm** **Bm** **E** **G** **D** **A**  
They're just like you, they need love too

Zw.Spiel: **A7M** **G** **F** (p.m.)

Chorus:

**A** **A7M**  
Wake up on Sunday morning and everything feels so boring  
**G** **D**  
Is that where it ends with your life through a lens  
**A** **A7M**  
And now your boyfriend's suspicious so go home and wash the  
dishes  
**G** **D**  
And wash them well so he can't tell  
Outro:  
**A** **A7M** **G** **F** **G** **A**

## Acordes

