

Let Me Entertain You

Robbie Williams – *Life Thru a Lens* (1997)

Intro		: F Fm7 Bb/f F :
A1	Hell is gone and heaven's here There's nothing left for you to fear Shake your ass come over here – Now scream! I'm a burning effigy of everything I used to be You're my rock of empathy, my dear	F Fm7 Bb/f F F Fm7 Bb/f F
B1	So come on let me entertain you Let me entertain you	F Ab Bb F F Ab Bb F
A2	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!	F Fm7 Bb/f F F Fm7 Bb/f F
B2	So come on let me entertain you Let me entertain you	F Ab Bb F F Ab Bb F
A3	Look me up in the yellow pages I will be your rock of ages See through fads and your crazy phases yeah Little Bo Peet has lost his sheep He popped a pill and fell asleep The dew is wet but the grass is sweet my dear	F Fm7 Bb/f F F Fm7 Bb/f F
C1	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 you school's a drag You're not going to end up like your mum and dad	F Ab/eb Bb/d F Ab/eb Bb/d F
B3	So come on let me entertain you Let me entertain you Let me entertain you	F Ab Bb F F Ab Bb F F Ab Bb F
C2	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	F Ab/eb Bb/d F F Ab/eb Bb/d F
Ml.stk.	So come on	: F Fm7 Bb/f F :
B4	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	: F Ab Bb F : : F Ab Bb F : : F Ab/eb Bb/d F :
Coda	(solo ad lib) So come on let me entertain you – Let me entertain you Let me entertain you – Let me entertain you Let me – enter – tain you	: F Ab Bb F : ad lib : F Ab Bb F : : F Ab Bb F : F (breaks) Ab Bb (rit.) F

Let Me Entertain You (D)

Robbie Williams – *Life Thru a Lens* (1997)

Intro		: D Dm7 G/d D :
A1	Hell is gone and heaven's here There's nothing left for you to fear Shake your ass come over here – Now scream! I'm a burning effigy of everything I used to be You're my rock of empathy, my dear	D Dm7 G/d D D Dm7 G/d D
B1	So come on let me entertain you Let me entertain you	D F G D D F G D
A2	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!	D Dm7 G/d D D Dm7 G/d D
B2	So come on let me entertain you Let me entertain you	D F G D D F G D
A3	Look me up in the yellow pages I will be your rock of ages See through fads and your crazy phases yeah Little Bo Peet has lost his sheep He popped a pill and fell asleep The dew is wet but the grass is sweet my dear	D Dm7 G/d D D Dm7 G/d D
C1	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 you school's a drag You're not going to end up like your mum and dad	D F/c G/d D F/c G/d D
B3	So come on let me entertain you Let me entertain you Let me entertain you	D F G D D F G D D F G D
C2	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	D F/c G/h D D F/c G/h D
Ml.stk.	So come on	: D Dm7 G/d D :
B4	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	: D F G D : : D F G D : : D F/c G/h D :
Coda	Solo ad lib!	: D F G D : ad lib
	So come on let me entertain you – Let me entertain you Let me entertain you – Let me entertain you Let me – enter – tain you	: D F G D : : D F G D : D (breaks) F G (rit.) D

Let Me Entertain You (E)

Robbie Williams – *Life Thru A Lens* (1997)

Intro		: E Em7 A/e E :
A1	Hell is gone and heaven's here There's nothing left for you to fear Shake your ass come over here – Now scream! I'm a burning effigy of everything I used to be You're my rock of empathy, my dear	E Em7 A/e E E Em7 A/e E
B1	So come on let me entertain you Let me entertain you	E G A E E G A E
A2	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!	E Em7 A/e E E Em7 A/e E
B2	So come on let me entertain you Let me entertain you	E G A E E G A E
A3	Look me up in the yellow pages I will be your rock of ages See through fads and your crazy phases yeah Little Bo Peet has lost his sheep He popped a pill and fell asleep The dew is wet, but the grass is sweet my dear	E Em7 A/e E E Em7 A/e E
C1	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 you school's a drag You're not going to end up like your mum and dad	E G/d A/c# E G/d A/c# E
B3	So come on let me entertain you Let me entertain you Let me entertain you	E G A E E G A E E G A E
C2	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	E G/d A/c# E E G/d A/c# E
Ml.stk.	So come on	: E Em7 A/e E :
B4	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	: E G A E : : E G A E : : E G/d A/c# E :
Coda	(solo ad lib) So come on let me entertain you – Let me entertain you Let me entertain you – Let me entertain you Let me – enter – tain you	: E G A E : ad lib : E G A E : : E G A E : E (breaks) G A (rit.) E