

Make Me Pure

Robbie Williams

A

Some sing a song

A

To reel 'em in

D

It's a song that's sung before

A

And a song you gonna sing again

D

I mean every word

A

I don't mean a single one of them

E

G

D

A

Oh Lord, make me pure - but not yet

Tell a joke

Tell it twice

If no one else is laughing then why am I?

I split my sides both times and laugh untill I cry

Oh Lord, please, make me pure - but not yet

I don't have to try

I just dialing in

Never found a job that for me was worth bothering

I got a ton of selfish genes and lazy bones

beneath this skin

Oh Lord, make me pure - but not yet

Smoky kiss

Sex sells

I got one hand in my pocket but the other one looks cool as hell

I know I'm gonna dazzle, my revenge is living well

Oh Lord, make me pure - but not yet

I stop praying, so I hope this song will do

I'd blown it all for you

I'm not perfect but you don't mind that, do you?

I know you're there to pull me through, aren't you?

So I look for love

I like the search

And I'll be standing for election all across the known universe

Every president get the country she deserves

Oh Lord, make me pure - but not yet

And I've been seeing

Somebody's wife

She said she'd leave him for me and I said that wasn't wise

You can't lie to a liar because they're bored from lies

Oh Lord, please make me pure - not yet