

Make Me Pure

Robbie Williams

Some sing a song
To reel 'em in
It's a song that's sung before
And a song you gonna sing again
I mean every word
I don't mean a single one of them
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