

# 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