

Make Me Pure
Robbie Williams

INTRO.: A

A

So I sing a song
To reel em in

D

It s a song I sung before and

A

a song I m going to sing again

D

I mean every word and I don t mean

A

a single one of them

E

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 until I cry

Oh Lord please Make me pure but not yet

Don t have to try

I just dial it in

I ve never found a job That for me
was worth bothering

I ve got a ton of selfish genes and
lazy bones beneath this skin

Oh Lord Make me pure But not yet

Smoking kills

Sex sells

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

I know I m gonna die So my revenge is living well

Oh Lord Make me pure But not yet

F

C

Dm

F

I stopped praying So I hope this song will do

G

E

I wrote it all for you

F

C

Dm

I m not perfect But you don t mind that,

F

do you?

G

E

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 of all the lies
Oh Lord, please make me pure But not yet