

Make Me Pure
Robbie Williams

INTRO.: **Bb**

Bb

So I sing a song
To reel em in

Eb

It s a song I sung before and

Bb

a song I m going to sing again

Eb

I mean every word and I don t mean

Bb

a single one of them

F

Eb

Bb

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#

Ebm

F#

I stopped praying So I hope this song will do

G#

F

I wrote it all for you

F#

C#

Ebm

I m not perfect But you don t mind that,

F#

do you?

G#

F

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