

# Make Me Pure (Edit)

Robbie Williams

Some will sing a song  
To reel 'em in  
It's a song I sung before  
And a song I'm 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 there why am i  
I split myself both times and laugh until i cry  
Oh Lord, please make me pure  
- but not yet  
I don't have to try  
I just dial it in  
I've 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 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 I stopped praying  
So I hope this song will do  
I wrote 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  
Let 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  
- not yet

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

