

Robbie Williams - Make Me Pure

```
Tom: C
Intro: A
So I sing a song
To reel 'em in
It's a song I sung before and
a song I'm going to sing again
I mean every word and I don't mean
a single one of them
                D
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
```

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 C I'm not perfect But you don't mind that, F 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 of all the lies
Oh Lord, please make me pure But not yet

Acordes

Smoking kills

