

# Robbie Williams, Some Will Sing A Song

Make Me Pure

So I 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

I tell a joke  
Tell it twice  
If noone else is laughin'  
Then why am I  
I split my sides 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'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 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 looked for love  
I like to search  
And I'll be standing for election  
All across the known universe  
And every president'll 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