

# Rolling Stones, Saint Of Me

(Jagger/Richards)

Saint Paul the persecutor  
Was a cruel and sinful man  
Jesus hit him with a blinding light  
And then his life began  
I said yeah  
I said yeah  
Augustin knew temptation  
He loved women, wine and song  
And all the special pleasures  
Of doing something wrong  
I said yeah  
I said yeah  
I said yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah  
You'll never make a saint of me  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
You'll never make a saint of me  
And could you stand the torture  
And could you stand the pain  
Could you put your faith in Jesus  
When you're burning in the flames  
And I do believe in miracles  
And I want to save my soul  
And I know that I'm a sinner  
I'm gonna die here in the cold  
I said yes, I said yeah  
I said yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah  
You'll never make a saint of me  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
You'll never make a saint of me  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
You'll never make a saint of me  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
You'll never make a saint of me  
I thought I heard an angel cry  
I thought I saw a teardrop falling from his eye  
John the Baptist was a martyr  
But he stirred up Herod's hate  
And Salome got her wish  
To have him served up on a plate  
I said yes  
I said yeah  
I said yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah  
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