Robbie Williams - Make Me Pure

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

Acordes

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Sex sells

F

F do you?

Aren't you?

I've got one hand in my pocket But the

F

I'm not perfect But you don't mind that,

I know you're there to pull me through

And I'll be standing for election All across

Every president get the country she deserves

You can't lie to a liar Because of all the lies Oh Lord, please make me pure But not yet

G

I know I'm gonna die So my revenge is living well

Dm I stopped praying So I hope this song will do

Dm

F

other one looks cool as hell

G

Oh Lord Make me pure but not yet

Somebody's wife She said she'd leave him for me

And I said that wasn't wise

G I wrote it all for you

С

So I look for love

the known Universe

And I've been seeing

I like the search

Oh Lord Make me pure But not yet

