Rolling Stones "Saint Of Me"

Visit "Saint Of Me" on MotoLyrics.com

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 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
I thought I saw an angel cry

You'll never make a saint of me You'll never make a saint of me

Visit Rolling Stones page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.