

Make Me Up

Rich Mullins

"If only I could be what you want
Maybe then you would want me
But if I've got to be what I'm not
Who's gonna be what I'm supposed to be?

I can make me up as I go along,
In the end I would still be wondrin' where I went wrong
I've got to play the cards that I was dealt
Learn how to accept myself
You can judge me when I am gone

If only I were a little more tan
Maybe then you'd think I was a hunk
If I had six fingers on each of my hands
Then you wouldn't tell me that I was all thumbs

I can make me up as I go along
In the end I would still be wondrin' where I went wrong
I've got to play the cards that I was dealt
Learn how to accept myself
You can judge me when I am gone

If I were a little more tall
Maybe then I could look down my nose
But an aerial view of another man's faults
Won't make you fit better in your own clothes

I can make me up as I go along
In the end I would still be wondrin' where I went wrong
I've got to play the cards that I was dealt
Learn how to accept myself
You can judge me when I am gone"