

# Brian Webb, Oh Lord

Oh Lord it seems I've made a mess out of me  
You washed me in the river, but I do as I please  
"And all these things we thought were jewelry  
they just ended up being chains"  
All these things I thought would anchor, Lord  
They surely help me sink  
Oh Lord it seems I've made a mess out of me

Oh Lord it seems you made a fool out of me  
You washed me in the river and let me think I am clean  
But these empty things I dove into  
Not one as made me full  
And all these broken folk you gave me to love  
Well, not one has made me whole  
Oh Lord it seems you made fool out of me

Oh Lord it seems I've made a mess out of me  
You washed me in the river, but I do as I please  
But this hole I've thought myself into  
I ain't trying to climb up  
Well some think I think to much  
Maybe I just ain't thought enough  
Oh Lord it seems I've made a mess out of me