

# Chris Rice, Clumsy

You think I'd have it down by now  
Been practicin' for thirty years  
I should have walked a thousand miles  
So what am I still doin' here, yeah  
Reachin' out for that same old piece of forbidden fruit  
I slip and fall and I knock my halo loose  
Somebody tell me, what's a boy supposed to do?  
I get so clumsy, I get so foolish, I get so stupid  
And then I feel so useless  
But You're sayin' You love me and You're still gonna hold me  
And that You wanna be near me 'cause You're makin' me holy  
Still makin' me holy, yeah  
I'm gonna get it right this time  
I'll be strong and I'll make You proud  
Prayed that prayer a thousand times  
But the rooster crows and my tears roll down again  
You remind me You made me from the dust  
And I can never, no never, be good enough  
And that You're not gonna let that come between us  
'Cos I get so clumsy, I can get so foolish, I can get so stupid  
And then I feel so useless  
But You're sayin' You love me and You're still gonna hold me  
And that You wanna be near me 'cause You're makin' me holy  
Still makin' me holy, yeah  
From where I stand  
Your holiness is up so high I can never reach it  
My only hope is to fall on Jesus  
'Cos I get so clumsy, and I get so foolish, I can get so stupid sometimes  
And then I feel so useless  
But You're sayin' You love me and You're still gonna hold me  
And that You wanna be near me 'cause You're makin' me holy  
I get so clumsy, and I get so foolish, I can get so stupid  
And then I feel so useless  
But You're sayin' You love me and You're still gonna hold me  
And that You wanna be near me 'cause You're makin' me holy  
You're still makin' me holy, keep makin' me holy, yeah