

# Rich Mullins, Make Me Up

"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"