

# Chris Young, The Man I Want To Be

God, I'm down here on my knees  
'Cause it's the last place left to fall  
Beggin' for another chance  
If there's any chance at all  
That You might still be listenin'  
Lovin' and forgivin' guys like me  
I've spent my whole life  
Gettin' it all wrong  
And I sure could use Your help  
'Cause from now on  
I want to be a good man  
A do like I should man  
I want to be the kind of man  
The mirror likes to see  
I want to be a strong man  
And admit that I was wrong man  
God, I'm asking You to come change me  
Into the man I want to be  
If there's anyway for her and me  
To make another start  
Could You see what You could do  
To put some love back in her heart?  
'Cause it goin' to take a miracle  
After all I've done to really make her see  
That I want to be a stay man  
I want to be a brave man  
I want to be the kind of man  
She sees in her dreams  
God, I want to be Your man  
And I want to be her man  
God, I only hope she still believes  
In the man I want to be  
Well, I know this late at night the talk is cheap  
But Lord, don't give up on me  
I want to be a givin' man  
I want to really start livin', man  
God, I'm asking You to come change me  
Into the man I want to be