

# Make Me A Mop

Cody Johnson

Make me a mop to clean up the messes  
That I've made in my life  
Lord, make me a spoon, smooth on the edges  
When my words wanna reach for a knife

Make me a shovel, make me whatever  
A handle on a cup you glue back together  
If breakin' a man just makes him better  
Then do what you gotta do

Make me the nail, you hold the hammer  
Drive me straight and drive me true  
Lord, build me a heart with room for forgiveness  
And just let me live there for a minute or two

Make me a shovel, make me whatever  
A handle on a cup you glue back together  
If breakin' a man just makes him better  
Then do what you gotta do

Mm

And I know I'll never be shiny and perfect  
But give me a bucket and I'll get to workin'  
Take all this pain and give me a purpose  
I'll be whatever you choose

Make me a mop, just use me for somethin'  
More than just cleanin' up my own puddle of tears  
Lord, make me a song in some old, dusty jukebox  
Just make me feel somethin' I ain't felt in years

Make me a shovel, make me whatever  
A handle on a cup you glue back together  
If breakin' a man just makes him better  
Then do what you gotta do

Take me, huh  
Break me  
Lord, make me