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I fell again, big surprise again, running after you.

I have a doctorate at messin' up.

Just to keep breathin', to keep failing, I know that I need you.

But I'm not content with failure

So take me back, once again.

Take me back, if I must, if I must

I'll make the comeback of a lifetime everyday.

I haven't noticed God to require perfection

Of those that He's able to use.

I have observed however that those used by God

Weren't content with their present state of imperfection.

(Repeat chorus)
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