

Made to Measure

Umphrey's McGee

Please excuse this,
I know it's rude,
But I was just trying to satisfy someone who requested mine.
You're hard to please,
And no one knows just what you need.
If you wont ever ask for help then how am I to tell?
Uncomfortable,
You wear it well,
The sooner that you come around, the offer's waited to be found
Anytime you need it,
I am already there and waiting
What's yours is mine but your recline to hesitate to try Don't get me wrong here
I just want to make my intentions clear
There's no room for reading into deep, if things aren't written down.
As soon as I've been told
That you will not be sold
Then we could all move forward here, and find our endings well
You need a break
It's hard to take the time
When things will just move faster and we're never ever slowing down
Anytime you need it,
I'm already there and waiting
What's yours is mine but your recline to hesitate to try
And after all the bullshit shuffled, piles up inside,
There's only room for you and me
And what we've left to try

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