Made to Measure

Umphrey's McGee

Please excuse this, I know it's rude But I was just trying to satisfy Someone who requested mineYou're hard to please And no one knows just what you need If you won't ever ask for help Then how am I to tell?Uncomfortable, you wear it well The sooner that you come around The offer's waiting to be foundAnytime you need it I am already there and waiting What's yours is mine But you're recline to hesitate to tryDon'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 downAs soon as I've been told That you will not be sold Then we could all move forward here And find our endings wellYou need a break, it's hard to take the time When things will just move faster And we're never ever slowing downAnytime you need it I am already there and waiting What's yours is mine But you're recline to hesitate to tryAnd 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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