Wife Soup

UmphreyÂ's McGee

Maybe it could wait another day

For as it were I'm better off along without my feet

If laziness could be a middle name

Initial me so I could wander off and fall asleepWe've all recovered though still to stand

With no excuses for us to tell

So please allow some time to passWe've peeled our spirits into a hole

With no provisions left to share

Yet still our sleeves are weighted downYou wouldn't even believe your eyes, it's all your circus now You couldn't even believe your eyes, it's all your circus now

You wouldn't even believe your eyes, it's all your circus nowSo there's never reason for your doubt

The same is true and held for all I hope, at least for me

So suddenly they found another out

It's up to someone else to drag my ass up on the streetWe've all recovered though still to stand
With no excuses for us to tell

So please allow some time to passWe've peeled our spirits into a hole

With no provisions left to share

Yet still our sleeves are weighted downYou wouldn't even believe your eyes, it's all your circus now

You couldn't even believe your eyes, it's all your circus now

You wouldn't even believe your eyes, it's all your circus now

You couldn't even believe your eyes, it's all your circus nowYou wouldn't even believe your eyes, it's all your circus now

You couldn't even believe your eyes, it's all your circus now

You wouldn't even believe your eyes, it's all your circus now

You couldn't even believe your eyes, it's all your circus now

Songwriters

Jacob Cinninger; Joel Cummins; Brendan Bayliss; Ryan Fabec Stasik Published by HANGING BRAINS PUBLISHING INC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/