

Decemberists

"I 4 U & U 4 Me"

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You're all made a tattered heel
And you're the only constant all my life.
We could go together some
And we could get each other through the night.

We are one and we are two
And we are simply wicked to a T.
Never a better thing were said
Than I for you and you were made for me.

Well I heard that your plans were all fouled up
And I heard that you hit the wall.
Hit your smarting arms
And skinned your knee.

Will you drop your sling and stones
You can't make it on your own.
You see?
It's I for you and you were made for me.

You were young your parents said
You act like that, you do it on your own time.
You grew up all crooked, bent
So barely there you couldn't walk a straight line.

Well here we are right where we came
And it's a pretty sticky wicket isn't it dear?
A few missed steps along the way,
But I'm really pretty happy to be here.

So this is a toast to the old town drunk,
To the bums on the Broadway Bridge (?).
Raise a glass to the bones
Of the Circle K.

Will you drop your sling and stones,
You can't make it on your own.
You see?
It's I for you and you were made for me.

You see?
It's I for you and you were made for me.

Well I heard that your plans were all fouled up
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You see?
It's I for you and you were made for me.
And you were made for me
It's I for you and you were made for me.

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