

Umphey's McGee

"End of the Road"

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When you come around looking, don't expect a thing
Nothing here is sacred, worth not remembering
There's no justifying burying your voice
All that I'm implying is hidden in the choice

I'm done with all the things that bring me down
Patch me up & roll me over
You could say the same as me right now
Every wall will crumble down
The truth to self is always hard to tell
Check your habits at the door
Yours will be a face remembered well

The minute you remember, I'll be where I was
Apologizing often, it never seems enough
If the words would surface I'd scream now
Let me be part of this plan
So I hope you're worth the wait around
If I'm not I understand
There's never been enough time to slow down
I promise more when I get back in town

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