

Umphey's McGee "Made to Measure"

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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 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 found

Anytime you need it
I am already there and waiting
What's yours is mine
But you're 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 am already there and waiting
What's yours is mine
But you're 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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