

## Umphey's McGee "Walletsworth"

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To bias sleeps on a floor he made  
From stealing in and out of others peoples names  
He never read all the formula  
And the feeling alone could never be enough  
He couldn't even begin to impress himself  
Enough to slow down and see a mattress  
Still would've been a better deal

It could've been a mistaken case  
He couldn't lie through another face  
He wouldn't try to have been replaced it seems  
Unmoving cold he'll attempt to go  
He never had something that could grow  
He feels his best with his bruises left unseen

And in the end, he won't open up  
We'll never know if we tried enough  
He said, "He'd stay for another day or two"  
Despite his place he can't ask for more  
He can't recall what he had before  
When all the while he can fake a smile on cue

Would you be my, be my only address  
I can only offer a wallets worth  
Would you be my, be my only address  
I can only offer a wallets worth  
Would you be my, be my only address  
I can only offer a wallets worth  
Would you be my, be my only address  
I can only offer a wallets worth

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