

Umphrey's McGee, The Bottom Half

There were always questions
About where you been
With whom you went
'cause I didn't know
I was only guessing
About what I'd seen
And I didn't mean no harm

But you were willing and were able
Though I never heard so I can't be sure
There was too much on table
Stopping to eat
I took my seat for too long

There's not a thing worth remembering
When tomorrow can bring some wonder
Get used to the thought
You can't be what you're not
Life has already got plans for you

Admit I'd just assume
That you'd come around
Find what you found
I tried not to be rude
You know how I am
I tend to bitch and moan

There's a loan out on opinions
And who would collect?
Results reflect too bright to see

It would be nice if you could give them
You got some to spare
It's always nice to share

There's not a thing worth remembering
When tomorrow can bring someone new
Get used to the thought
You can't be what you're not
Life has already got plans for you