

# 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