

Measure for Measure

Matt Nathanson

She said she felt clean, sticky clean if I remember
She said she felt funny asking
And he said he felt funny saying no... but he said no
Alone, she shrank away
Beautiful sun, elegant bright light shining
I will not lay down with you that easy
She spat anxiously, look here at my recommendations
She unfolded the page in front of him
And smoothed it with her hand,
As he looked away
Alone she seethed inside
Beautiful sun, elegant bright light shining
I will not lay down with you that easy
She said nervously, I must have been mistaken
She laughed loud between the apologies
She left ringing in his head,
As she walked away
Alone he fought with his fidelity