

## 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