

## Tailormade

Peter Bjorn and John

Even little kittens lick the milk they spoiled  
It's laying in my genes to act as I've been told  
Even when you saw me cry  
No-one dared to tell you why

Every glance you threw was always tailormade  
When all your friends are gone you simply won't let yourself fade  
Fearsome, hip, it's not your fault

Show for real, could never be both  
Well I hate to be a downer, but this happens to be the truth  
I got lost when you found her  
Bring me back my youth

Beautiful people never do the right thing wrong  
It seems so easy to just be and belong  
I suppose it's jealousy  
Due to things  
I'm not with me

But I simply couldn't be something I ain't  
I'd feel so greasy if I drown myself in paint  
It's so hard to realize  
That I'm in to telling lies

Well I hate to be a downer, but this happens to be the truth  
I got lost when you found her,  
Bring me back my youth

What is natural to you, what exactly does it mean?  
What exactly does the world mean to you ba-a-by?  
I've found it, I've found it, I've found out I'm grown up  
I've found out I'm grown up

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