

Made for Me

Peter Cincotti

She wasn't something I expected
She wasn't something that I planned
But something in me gets corrected
When she is in my hands

It's in the way I need to kiss her
Like a prescription for my pain
I'm a complicated picture
In a shape that's hard to frame

But it's like she was made for me
She touches me just right
Like she was made for me
Even how we fight's
Like she was made for me
Oh, her voice is like a key that opens
Every door inside of me
That I've kept closed
And she smiles like she knows
She was made for me

She's not the shoulder that you cry on
No she doesn't lift you from your lows
And she can tick just like a time bomb

But I love the way she blows

And she can make you want to cave in
She can make you want to run
She's like a bullet that's misshapen
But she slides right in my gun

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She touches me just right
Like she was made for me
Even how we fight's
Like she was made for me
Oh, her voice is like a key that opens
Every door inside of me
That I've kept closed
And she smiles like she knows
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Something heavy clicks
Something broken binds
When I feel her lips
Lock into mine
Underneath my skin
In a place nobody sees
She feels me in
Like a missing piece
Made for me