Two & Two

Grant Lee Buffalo

You crawl up my vine and my soul's unwound Clouds are miles down as the song unwinds I'm conducting nothing anything at all No I know I know

If I lose the floor I don't want no twist
Want to bite through this 'til I can hear no more
All the talkin' dissin' doggin'
Now I know I know

Not like two and two Never seems to add up like I want it to Not like two and two

Why can't I get this off lazy spent and spun Off my chest for once 'cause I'm feeling lost It's a waste of ink and paper Laboring over anecdotes

In the center ring welter-weight tongue-tied He was petrified before the song was sang He fell back against the rope and Dared to do the rope-a-dope

Not like two and two
Never seems to add up like I want it to
Not like two and two
It goes on and on on and on

I'm tired of saying I don't get it anymore I don't care To hear you tell it tell me I can't tell you anything Ah

Why the face the frown now and why so blue Not like two and two when you're feeling down It's a thing we both know so so Can't we just explain away

Not like two and two
Never seems to add up like I want it to
Not like two and two
And on and on on and on
On and on on and on

On it goes on and on
It goes on and on
It goes on and on
Well it goes on and on
Goes on and on
Goes goes
It goes it goes
It goes on
Goes on and on