

# The Numbers

Darwin Deez

Press my face against the glass and make fog  
As it evaporates I wait for my message to dissolve  
And I'm debating with the buzzer whether to buzz or not  
And all I ever do is cycle through the same few thoughts

The TV flickers against the wall so you must be watching friend  
s  
And I'm ready to be arrested for standing here again  
If you send me back to my house I'll understand  
You never did prefer me to my hologram

I ran the numbers and the numbers won, the numbers won  
What good are numbers when you love someone?

So now I'm washing windows eighty stories up  
Add soap to my tendencies, open-and-shut  
And the view's much clearer of the mess on your desk  
And that look on your face when you're stressed and obsessed

Yeah it's really time to move on but my feet are frozen  
And you haven't even texted since god knows when  
I ran the numbers the numbers started bleeding on the floor  
Don't you need me anymore?

I ran the numbers and the numbers won, the numbers won  
What good are numbers when you love someone?

Eighteen thousand reasons why we hit a wall  
But I'll keep on counting 'til I get 'em all

The numbers