Daryll-Ann

Take a sum, divide it by six or two Multiply the outcome by every single friend, you knew It's the secret joy of numbers and words For the sake of superstition Everyday I'm counting the words I use Always share the outcome The pleasure will return to you It's the secret joy of numbers and words For the sake of superstition Everyday I'm counting Everyday get's worse Take the words for granted Fake the words It's the secret joy of numbers and words For the sake of superstition It's the secret joy of numbers and words For the sake of superstition Everyday I'm counting