

The Math

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Could it be we be buying dreams
To disguise what we don't have?
Could it be we worship things that ultimately can't last?
Could it be we sabotage love 'cause it hurt us in the past?
Could it be we can't clearly see what to subtract and what to add?

You do the math, you do the math
You do the math, you do the math
You do the math, you do the math
You do the math, and see what you get

Could it be we flee responsibility
All 'cause Mom and Dad made us sad?
Here me now
Could it be we give up on justice
'Cause the programmin' so dynamic?
Somebody?
Could it be we're suffering
In low esteem and no standards?
Could it be, could it be, could it be, could it be
That our ugliness
Our ugliness is our favorite bad habit?

You do the math, you do the math
You do it
You do the math, see what you get
See what you get, see what you get
You do the math, you do the math
You do the math, you do the math
You do the math, you do the math

Subtract the fake from the real
See how you feel
Multiply kindness and harmony
See how you breathe
If it makes things
Better for you, baby
You do the math
That's all I ask
You do the math
You do the math