

Math Suks

Jimmy Buffett

If necessity is the mother of invention
Then I'd like to kill the guy who invented this
The numbers come together in some kind of a third dimension
A regular algebraic bliss

Let's start with something simple, like one and one ain't three
Any two plus two will never get you five
There are fractions in my subtraction and x don't equal y
But my homework is bound to multiply

Math suks, math suks
I'd like to burn this textbook, I hate this stuff so much
Math suks, math suks
Sometimes I think that I don't know that much
But math suks

I got so bored with my homework, I turned on the TV
The beauty contest winners were all smiling through their teeth
Then they asked the new Miss America, "Hey babe, can you add up all those bu
cks?"
She looked puzzled, then just said, "Math Suks"

Math suks, math suks
You don't even have to spell it, all you have to do is yell it
Math suks, math suks
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But math suks

Geometry, trigonometry and if that don't tax your brain
There are numbers too big to be named
Numerical precision is a science with a mission
And I think it's gonna drive me insane

Parents fighting with their children, and the Congress can't agree
Teachers and their students are all jousting constantly
Management and labor keep rattling old sabers
Quacking like those Peabody ducks

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Math suks the big one
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