

# Zero

Joe Diffie

Been doin' the math ever since you left  
Pondering the properties of loneliness  
Stacking your efforts right up against mine  
You know I get the same answer every time

You take four hundred seventeen nights and days  
A million and one promises made  
Put them all together and you throw 'em away  
You get zero  
Nothing but zero  
Oh, zero  
Mmmmmmm...

I remember learning all of this back in school  
I guess I never did apply it to me and you  
So, I guess I'll be the one to carry the blame  
Something times nothing always ends the same

You take four hundred seventeen nights and days  
A million and one promises made

Put them all together and you throw 'em away  
You get zero  
Nothing but zero  
Oh, zero  
Mmmmmmm...

Every time I think of how hard you try  
Baby, my blues just multiply...

You take four hundred seventeen nights and days  
A million and one promises made  
Put them all together and you throw 'em away  
You get zero  
Nothing but zero  
A great big zero  
Whoa, zero