

Infinite Combinations

John Wesley Harding

There was you and me and then there was him

Which leaves me out on a limb

Out in the cold where the wild things grow

Where no one talks because no one knows

That there are 26 letters, just five vowels

And you can use them all, it's allowed

If you've got the patience

Because there are infinite combinations

There are cars on fire and burst balloons

Which one of us must mend soon

But it's a dark old path through the dead of night

And only one way to get there right

Because there are 20 million roads

And 20 million coming home

You can find the longest way, it's not unknown

If you've got the patience

Cos there are infinite combinations

Your heart is safe, I don't have a key

Your heart is a safe that's locked to me

But when the lights go out, I'll place my bets

Because we're not finished yet

There are endless numbers and finite moves

But you can try them all, it's been proved

If you have the patience

Because there are infinite combinations