

## The Numbers

Mipso

You'll be driving your car wondering about the numbers  
Where is this place they tell about  
Is it up in the sky beyond the blood and the thunder  
Sippin on white wine above the clouds

And the seers say  
That the numbers say  
We're doing so well and the papers say  
That the seers say  
Don't worry yourselves

I was getting along fine on the back of the numbers  
I combed my hair to hold the crown  
But I felt the itch of a heathenous hunger  
They said kid, it's ones and zeroes all the way down

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Don't worry yourselves

It's a gift to be alive  
And the calculator never lies

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What a thrill to be alive  
And the calculator never lies