

# The Calculation

Regina Spektor

You went into the kitchen cupboard  
Got yourself another hour  
And you gave half of it to me  
We sat there looking at the faces  
Of the strangers in the pages  
Until we knew them mathematically

They were in our minds  
Until forever  
But we didn't mind  
We didn't know better

So we made our own computer  
Out of macaroni pieces  
And it did our thinking  
While we lived our lives  
It counted up our feelings  
And divided them up even  
And it called our calculation  
Perfect love

Didn't even know  
That love was bigger  
Didn't even know  
That love was so, so  
Hey hey hey hey

Hey this fire, this fire  
I'm burning us up  
Hey this fire, this fire  
I'm burning us up  
Oh, oo oo oo, oo oo oo oo

So we made the hard decision  
And we each made an incision  
Past our muscles and our bones  
Saw our hearts were little stones

Pulled 'em out they weren't beating  
And we weren't even bleeding  
As we lay them on our granite counter top

We beat 'em up against each other  
We beat 'em up against each other  
We struck 'em hard against each other  
We struck 'em so hard, so hard 'til they sparked

Hey this fire, this fire  
I'm burning us up  
Hey this fire, this fire  
I'm burning us up  
Hey this fire, this fire  
I'm burning us up  
Oh, oo oo oo, oo oo oo oo