

# Numbers

## Andy Grammer

At the bass y'all  
At the trumpet y'all Well I'm five on a good day six  
I got plenty of things need to fix  
A bigger chest and dimples in my face  
With those i could be pushin seven to eight  
Guitar in my hand add a point to my score  
No car slide me down to a four  
Six feet with a pair of blue eyes  
Brings me back up to a five Greather than less than equal to  
You're making this way to mathematical  
The value of personality seems to be dead  
All walkin around with numbered halo's on our heads well Threes want fours and fours want fives  
Eights think nines have much better lives  
And it's a reasonable question to ask  
I guess it's all how ya doing the math  
And i can sit and i can lie to you  
And say this somethin' that i don't do  
But i'm a nother number crunchn' fool  
Whos calculaters' way overused Greather than less than equal to  
You're making this way to mathematical  
The value of personality seems to be dead  
All walkin around with numbered halo's on our heads and i'm thinking Just one time  
I wish i could have a nine  
She'd be hot and she'd be mine just one time  
But for every nine theres a two starting back at you  
wishing you would do what you wanted the nine to eh 90% of the mental judicial system is based soley on  
superficial intuition  
To me that seems a bit stange  
Only talk to people who we think we might be kissn'  
That's a lot of ideas to be dismissing  
WE leave it to humans to choose the criteria we can't change It doesn't make sence no doesn't make sense  
doesn't make sense  
For the numbers to be where we are concentrating  
In my minor sense i condense in my minor sense  
Asymetrical interactions  
Simply evaporating  
I'm a five on a good day six  
Got plenty of things need to fix  
I need a formua or some sort of plan to focus on the soda not the can

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