

Academia (with Beck)

Sia

You can be my alphabet
And I will be your calculator
And together we'll work out on the escalator I will time you as you run up to down
And you will measure my footsteps as I pleasure this town
The mean of our heights is divided by the
Nights

Which is timed by the daggers in the root of all our fights The pass of your poem is to sway me in your knowing
And the beauty of the word is that you don't have to show it Oh Academia, you can pick me up, soothe me with
your words when I need your love. I am a dash and you are a dot, when will you see that I am all that you've
got? I'm a binary code that you cracked long ago, but to you I'm just a novel that you wish you never wrote I'm
greater than x, and lesser than y So why is it that I still can't catch your eye? You're a cryptic crossword, a song
I've never heard

While I'm sitting here drawing circles I'm afraid of being hurt Oh Academia, you can pick me up, soothe me
with your words when I need your love. You're a difficult equation with a knack for heart evasion

Will you listen to my proof or will you add another page on?

It appears to me the graph has come and stolen all the laughs

It appears to me the pen is over analyzed again And if I am a number I'm infinity plus one

And if you are five words you are afraid to be the one

And if you are a number, you're infinity plus one

And if I'm four words then I am needing of your love. Oh Academia, you can pick me up, soothe me with your
words when I need your love. Oooh Academia, Academia, Academia

Oooh Academia, Academia, Academia

Songwriters

Furler, Sia / Carey, Daniel De Mussenden Published by

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Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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