Math Is Wrong

Keepsake

I wake up in the morning
Not knowing where I'm going
And I'm wondering
If you're the one for me
We see each other and pretend
The love we shared will have no end
We know it's not meant to be
We stand tall but we stand still
There's nothing left to fulfill
Our hopes and dreams will never be!You speak in math
But I haven't got the answers
And you play your games
Better than I play my guitarWhen you run around the town
They ask what to call you
A dream queen rockin the scene
They want to call you anything
They'll speak your name
A claim to fame
A claim to fameThinking back to what you said
Those restless nights in your bed
I know that
I know whyWake up in the morning
Not knowing where I'm going
And I'm wondering
If you're the one for me
We see each other and pretend
The love we shared will have no end
We know it's not meant to be
We stand tall but we stand still
There's nothing left to fulfill
Our hopes and dreams will never be!You speak in math
But I haven't got the answers
And you play your games
Better than I play my guitarWhen you run around the town
They ask what to call you
A dream queen rockin the scene
They want to call you anything
They'll speak your name
A claim to fame

A claim to fameWhen you speak in verbs
But I don't know where you're going
And you play your games
Better than I play my guitarWake up in the morning.
Not knowing where I'm going.
And I'm wondering
If you're the one for me

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