

# 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 these strangers in the pages  
Till we knew 'em 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 that calculation perfect love Didn't even know that love was bigger  
Didn't even know that love was so, so  
Hey, hey, hey Hey this fire, it's burnin', burnin' us up  
Hey this fire, it's burnin', burnin' us up 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 them out they weren't beating and we weren't even bleeding  
As we lay them on the 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 until they sparked Hey this fire, it's burnin', burnin' us up  
Hey this fire, it's burnin', burnin' us up  
Hey this fire, it's burnin', burnin' us up

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