

# Mathematics of Love

George Clinton

I count the moments we're apart. And add them up mathematically and mutiply them by the kisses supposedly I've been missin'. Divided by the attention not to mention the affection. Subtract that from your gross potential and see I aint missin' none. Cause Any percentage of you is as good the whole pie. An infraction there of brings dividens of intrest. Any percentage of you is as good as the whole pie. An infraction there of brings dividens of Love. I take the square root and get boxed in every time. When I know the shortest distance between two points, is it a straight line? I gotta come in to you more in to you two times. And get rid of one, over to where we equal one. Equal one.

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