

# Making Music

## Shawn Lov

Equations such as this can be a pleasure to behold  
You and me, mathematically, add up or so I'm told  
When I have my four to floor the two of us combine  
Instinctively, hypnotically, we always keep in time  
Oh I know the air tonight is the same as it was before

I can't account for feeling this

You make me beg for more

    Making music

    Making music

    Making music by numbers

Words can be my enemy but rhythms on my side  
Circulating round you while my eyes are on the prize

I couldn't plan the things I do, or calculate my move  
When you and me amount to this my number skills improve

    Leave aside anxiety and just enjoy the ride

    I can't be sure of where we'll go

    The beat can be our guide

        Making music

        Making music

    Sweet music by numbers

        Making music

    Watch me use it

    See me lose it

        By numbers

    Lyrics provided by  
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