12=3

Ima Robot

Twelve equals three
A line wrapped around a string
Girls in the classroom
Concentrate, boy!
A line around gravity
Spiritual individual
Corrosion and humanity
The mathematics of love
And the science of sanity

Living it up in the atmosphere
Nobody's dies if the heart is here

Kiss me goodbye
For the doctors are comin'
We all know why
Because I wasn't born
Here we go again
As time passes by here
We don't live and lie here
We're all going to die
In the end

Standing on the corner
Holes in my shirt
Girls drivin' by
Oh come here, don't flirt
'Cause she's never had a girlfriend
And I don't want one either
And I don't want the people
Knowing that I was smoking ether
I've been thinking about science
In my spare time
I've been thinking about the reason
To the rhyme, heck yea

Livin' it up in the atmosphere
Nobody dies if the heart is here

Kiss me goodbye

For the doctors are comin'
We all know why
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Rock science
And people got talk talk science
And people see stars sometimes
And some people raise cadavers
But not me, I see
The sun is made of string
Lights out from the underworld
People talk about God
Are they insane?
I don't think so
I say they're maybe spreading some love
Spreading it around
And it feels good
In your skin

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written by Waronker, Joey / Goldstein, Oliver / Meldal-Johnsen, Justin / Anderson, Tim / Ebert, Alex
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