2 Digits

Silver Sun

If you say something, how do you know that I'll remember it?
I don't wanna hear the workmen working
But you say it's ok because they're digging your ditch
what is in your mind?
Tha's what they will say
Grind their teeth as they prey
And reading papaers stop from turning to day
Rays of light that struck you right in the day
And struck in to anti-matter black (It really matters)
I think in nuclear physics, you only work in 2 digits
Give me your code
she came in through the window, top flat, no penthouse
More like a waste-house
Danger! danger! Watch out
Mistress Meaker ruled out
And you will always get the right place but the wrong wife
Always leave you wanting the next life
And struck into anti-matter black
Pages 'bout how
We give, we allow
Out of the red and into the black
Onto the road but still on track

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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