

Greg MacPherson **"Numbers"**

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We've got no money put aside
Get it and throw it all away
Another day's another time
Got nothing now to do with me
I don't think about the future
I don't like to deal with numbers

We like to sit outside and watch the motion
Can only see so far from where we live
Municipal lines half crossing out
And intersect through fields
I don't like to deal with numbers
I don't think about the future

I just wait here until the sun goes down
And everything is simple

We wear our father's clothes,
Can't think alone,
Spend all our time waiting for something
New to come along
Get our name out in the hall
And pretend there's someone out there who cares
I don't think about the future
I don't like to deal with numbers

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