

John Watts

"Infinite Combinations"

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There was you and me and then there was him
Which leaves me out on a limb
Out in the cold where the wild things grow
Where no one talks because no one knows
That there are 26 letters, just five vowels
And you can use them all, it's allowed
If you've got the patience
Because there are infinite combinations

There are cars on fire and burst balloons
Which one of us must mend soon
But it's a dark old path through the dead of night
And only one way to get there right
Because there are 20 million roads
And 20 million coming home
You can find the longest way, it's not unknown
If you've got the patience
Cos there are infinite combinations

Your heart is safe, I don't have a key
Your heart is a safe that's locked to me
But when the lights go out, I'll place my bets
Because we're not finished yet
There are endless numbers and finite moves
But you can try them all, it's been proved
If you have the patience
Because there are infinite combinations

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