

## Cherry Ghost "Mathematics"

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Meet me on the corner by the fire escape and I'll be waiting

Every inch of back roads that have put me here will disappear

And I'll hold you in my arms

Cold mathematics making its move on me now

Peacocks on the chopping block and in the blocks

My hopes are burning

Beautiful and trivial and baby just out of reach

So hear the unforgiving sound

Of cold mathematics making its move on me now

Warm starts the great silence

The only place I have left to go

And I'll hold you in my arms

Cold mathematics making its move on me now

It's funny how I always seem to alienate the people I like

Trying to impress, one day I will learn to shine

To the unforgiving sound

Of cold mathematics making its move on me now

And I'll hold you in my arms

Cold mathematics making its move on me now

Cold mathematics making its move

Cold mathematics making its move

Cold mathematics making its move

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