

Regina Spektor "The Calculation"

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You went into the kitchen cupboard
Got yourself another hour
And you gave half of it to me
We sat there looking at the faces
Of these stranges in the pages
'Til we knew 'em mathematically

They were in our minds
Until forever
But we didn't mind
We didn't know better

So we made our own computer
Out of macaroni pieces
And it did our thinking while we lived our lives
It counted up our feelings
And divided them up even
And it called that calculation perfect love

Didn't even know
That love was bigger
Didn't even know
That love was so, so
Hey Hey Hey

Hey this fire it's burnin'
Burnin' us up

Hey this fire it's burnin'
Burnin' us
Up

So we made the hard decision
And we each made an incision
Past our muscles and our bones
Saw our hearts were little stones

Pulled them out they weren't beating
And we weren't even bleeding
As we lay them on the granite counter top

We beat 'em up

Against each other

We beat 'em up
Against each other

We struck 'em hard
Against each other

We struck 'em so hard
So hard
Until they sparked

Hey this fire it's burnin'
Burnin' us up

Hey this fire it's burnin'
Burnin' us Up

Hey this fire it's burnin'
Burnin' us
Up

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