

## **Sophie Ellis-Bextor** **"Making Music"**

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Equations such as this can be a pleasure to behold  
You and me, mathematically, add up or so I'm told  
When I have my four to floor the two of us combine  
Instinctively, hypnotically, we always keep in time

Oh I know the air tonight is the same as it was before  
I can't account for feeling this  
You make me beg for more

Making music  
Making music  
Making music by numbers

Words can be my enemy but rhythms on my side

Circulating round you while my eyes are on the prize  
I couldn't plan the things I do, or calculate my move  
When you and me amount to this my number skills  
improve

Leave aside anxiety and just enjoy the ride  
I can't be sure of where we'll go  
The beat can be our guide

Making music  
Making music  
Sweet music by numbers

Making music  
Watch me use it  
See me lose it  
By numbers

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