Andy Grammer "Numbers"

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At the bass y'all At the trumpet y'all

Well I'm five on a good day six
I got plenty of things need to fix
A bigger chest and dimples in my face
With those i could be pushin seven to eight
Guitar in my hand add a point to my score
No car slide me down to a four
Six feet with a pair of blue eyes
Brings me back up to a five

Greather than less than equal to You're making this way to mathematical The value of personality seems to be dead All walkin around with numbered halo's on our heads well

Threes want fours and fours want fives
Eights think nines have much better lives
And it's a reasonable question to ask
I guess it's all how ya doing the math
And i can sit and i can lie to you
And say this somethin' that i don't do
But i'm a nother number crunchn' fool
Whos calculaters' way overused

Greather than less than equal to You're making this way to mathematical The value of personality seems to be dead All walkin around with numbered halo's on our heads and i'm thinking

Just one time
I wish i could have a nine
She'd be hot and she'd be mine just one time
But for every nine theres a two starting back at you
wishing you would do what you wanted the nine to eh

90% of the mental judicial system is based soley on superficial intuition

To me that seems a bit stange

Only talk to people who we think we might be kissn'
That's a lot of ideas to be dismissing
WE leave it to humans to choose the criteria we can't change

It doesn't make sence no doesn't make sense doesn't make sense
For the numbers to be where we are concentrating
In my minor sense i condesense in my minor sense
Asymetrical interactions
Simply evaporating
I'm a five on a good day six
Got plenty of things need to fix
I need a formua or some sort of plan to focus on the soda not the can

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