

## Paul Simon

# "When Numbers Get Serious"

Visit "[When Numbers Get Serious](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I have a number in my head  
Though I don't know why it's there  
When numbers get serious  
You see their shape everywhere  
Dividing and multiplying  
Exchanging with ease  
When times are mysterious  
Serious numbers are easy to please  
Take my address  
Take my phone  
Call me if you can  
Here's my address  
Here's my phone  
Please don't give it to some madman  
Hey hey, whoa whoa  
Complicated life  
Numbers swirling thick and curious  
You can cut them with a knife  
You can cut them with a knife  
Two times two is twenty-two  
Four times four is forty-four  
When numbers get serious  
They leave a mark on your door  
Urgent. urgent.  
A telephone is ringing in the hallways  
When times are mysterious  
Serious numbers will speak to us always  
That is why a man with numbers  
Can put your mind at ease  
We've got numbers by the trillions  
Here and overseas  
Hey hey, whoa whoa  
Look at the stink about japan  
All those numbers waiting patiently  
Don't you understand?  
Don't you understand?  
So wrap me  
Wrap me  
Wrap me do  
In the shelter of your arms  
I am ever your volunteer  
I won't do you any harm

I will love innumerably  
You can count on my word  
When times are mysterious  
Serious numbers  
Will always be heard  
When times are mysterious  
Serious numbers will always be heard  
And after all is said and done  
And the numbers all come home  
The four rolls into three  
The three turns into two  
And the two becomes a  
One

Visit [Paul Simon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.