

Andrew Bird **"Ten-you-us"**

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Tenuous at best was all he had to say when pressed
about the rest of it,
The world that is
From proto-Sanskrit Minoans to porto-centric Lisboaans
Greek Cypriots and and Hobis-hots
Who hang around in ports a lot

Here's where things start getting weird
While chinless men will scratch their beards
Tool their minds to sharpened axes
Brush up on the Uralic syntaxes
Love of hate acts as an axis
Love of hate acts as an axis
First it wanes and then it waxes

(So procreate and pay your taxes)

Ten you us ness less seven comes to three

Them you us plus eleven
Thank the heavens for their elasticity
And that's for those who live and die for astronomy

When Coprophagia was writ
Know when to stand know when to sit

Can't stand to stand can't stand to sit and who would
want to know this
Click click click

Who wants to look upon this pray tell

Tenuousness less seven comes to three
Them you us plus eleven
Comes just shy of infinity
And that's for those who live and die for numerology

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