

## Ten-You-Us

Andrew Bird

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 Lisboans  
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