

# Tenuousness

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 harbor sorts who hang around in ports a lot  
uh huh

Here's where things start getting weird  
While chinless men will scratch their beards  
And to their minds a sharpened axe  
Is brushed upon 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

Tenuousness, less seven comes to three  
Them, you, us plus eleven  
Thank the heavens for their elasticity  
And as for those who live and die for astronomy

When coprophagia was writ  
Know when to stand or 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?  
Who wants to look upon this pray tell?  
Who wants to look upon this?  
Who wants to look upon this pray tell, pray tell?

Tenuousness, less seven comes to three  
Them, you, us plus eleven comes just shy of infinity  
And as for those who live and die from numerology