The way you look at her
Is the way you use to look at me
When things were different

Too many changes have gone down Strange vibrations all around Makes me think perhaps Our love ain't right

So ask your heart and soul They will surely know If you still love me

No break down is too big
For you not to dig
The kind of love I'm putting down

It all adds up now
Two and two are really four
It all adds up now
My heart knows the score

Put me in your loving bag Please don't say I am a drag I gave you more than life itself

So if you can walk away Love will come another day In a new disguise

Maybe you're the kind of guy
All you want to do is make me cry
Sometimes I wonder why today

It all adds up now
Two and two are really four
It all adds up now
My heart knows the score