

Mathematics

Cherry Ghost

Meet me on the corner by the fire escape and I'll be waiting
Every inch of back roads that have put me here will disappear
And I'll hold you in my arms
Cold mathematics making its move on me now

Peacocks on the chopping block and in the blocks
My hopes are burning
Beautiful and trivial and baby just out of reach
So hear the unforgiving sound
Of cold mathematics making its move on me now

Warm starts the great silence
The only place I have left to go
And I'll hold you in my arms
Cold mathematics making its move on me now

It's funny how I always seem to alienate the people I like
Trying to impress, one day I will learn to shine
To the unforgiving sound
Of cold mathematics making its move on me now

And I'll hold you in my arms
Cold mathematics making its move on me now
Cold mathematics making its move
Cold mathematics making its move
Cold mathematics making its move