

Zero

Joe Diffie

Been doin' the math ever since you left
Pondering the properties of loneliness
Stacking your efforts right up against mine
You know I get the same answer every time

You take four hundred seventeen nights and days
A million and one promises made
Put them all together and you throw 'em away
You get zero
Nothing but zero
Oh, zero
Mmmmmmm...

I remember learning all of this back in school
I guess I never did apply it to me and you
So, I guess I'll be the one to carry the blame
Something times nothing always ends the same

You take four hundred seventeen nights and days
A million and one promises made

Put them all together and you throw 'em away
You get zero
Nothing but zero
Oh, zero
Mmmmmmm...

Every time I think of how hard you try
Baby, my blues just multiply...

You take four hundred seventeen nights and days
A million and one promises made
Put them all together and you throw 'em away
You get zero
Nothing but zero
A great big zero
Whoa, zero