

# Math Is Wrong

Keepsake

I wake up in the morning  
Not knowing where I'm going  
And I'm wondering  
If you're the one for me  
We see each other and pretend  
The love we shared will have no end  
We know it's not meant to be  
We stand tall but we stand still  
There's nothing left to fulfill  
Our hopes and dreams will never be!

You speak in math  
But I haven't got the answers  
And you play your games  
Better than I play my guitar

When you run around the town  
They ask what to call you  
A dream queen rockin the scene  
They want to call you anything  
They'll speak your name  
A claim to fame  
A claim to fame

Thinking back to what you said  
Those restless nights in your bed  
I know that  
I know why

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When you speak in verbs  
But I don't know where you're going  
And you play your games  
Better than I play my guitar

Wake up in the morning.  
Not knowing where I'm going.  
And I'm wondering  
If you're the one for me