I have a number in my head Though I don't know why it's there When numbers get serious You see their shape everywhere Dividing and multiplying Exchanging with ease When times are mysterious Serious numbers are easy to please Take my address Take my phone Call me if you can Here's my address Here's my phone Please don't give it to some madman Hey hey, whoa whoa Complicated life Numbers swirling thick and curious You can cut them with a knife You can cut them with a knife Two times two is twenty-two Four times four is forty-four When numbers get serious They leave a mark on your door Urgent. Urgent. A telephone is ringing in the hallways When times are mysterious Serious numbers will speak to us always That is why a man with numbers Can put your mind at ease We've got numbers by the trillions Here and overseas Hey hey, whoa whoa Look at the stink about Japan All those numbers waiting patiently Don't you understand? Don't you understand? So wrap me Wrap me Wrap me do In the shelter of your arms I am ever your volunteer I won't do you any harm I will love innumerably You can count on my word When times are mysterious Serious numbers Will always be heard When times are mysterious Serious numbers will always be heard And after all is said and done And the numbers all come home The four rolls into three The three turns into two And the two becomes a