When two and two are five You're gonna go to work like any other day But things might be much different Your God might be a vengeful one Your desk might catch on fire The church will hold a picnic, And Jesus and Elvis will get in free When two and two are five They'll change the world, make the faithful pay The trees of the field and maybe the lilies -They will comfort you But in the twinkling of an eye there will be nothing, Two shakes of somebody's tail - no still small voice Meanwhile I'm gonna sleep all day, Get half drunk each night I'll be the nothing that is, I'll be the nothing that will be I'm gonna sleep all day, get half drunk each night I'll be the nothing that is, I'll be the nothing that will be And in the darkest corners between conscience and faith (Lord get my room ready, nothing is adding up) We'll meet the terrible angel Straddling our pitiful fathers Meanwhile I'm gonna sleep all day, Get half drunk each night I'll be the nothing that is, I'll be the nothing that will be I'm gonna sleep all day, get half drunk each night I'll be the nothing that is, I'll be the nothing that will be (All day, each night)