

Black Math

White Stripes

Don't you think that I'm bound to react now?
My fingers definitely turning to black now
Maybe I'll put my love on ice
And teach myself, maybe that'll be nice

My books are sitting at the top of the stack now
The longer words are really breaking my back now
Maybe I'll learn to understand,
Drawing a square with a pencil in my hand

Mathematically turing the page
Unequivocally showing my age
I'm practically center stage
Undeniably earning your wage
Maybe I'll put my love on ice
And teach myself, maybe that'll be nice

Listen master can I ask you a question?
Is it the fingers, or the brain
that you're teaching the lesson?
I can't tell you how proud I am
I'm writing down things that I don't understand
Maybe I'll put my love on ice
And teach myself, maybe that'll be nice