Doing The Math

It's no use doing the math The numbers always change Each time you add 'em up You gotta go back and rearrange You can't expect the day To go just how you planned It's no use doing the math Or even thinking that you can

In the dead of night I woke To a sound that hurt my heart I heard my little lady crying She must've realized we were apart So I hurried to the crib And I found her fast asleep Maybe it was all a dream The learning curve is steep

I'm hoping for the best Prepping for the worst I can't decide these days What's a blessing or a curse

My love tells me she's excited Then she tells me she's a wreck Just when I think I know what's coming It's time to double check One day I will look back On this windy, rugged path And be glad I took it easy And didn't do the math

I'm hoping for the best Prepping for the worst I can't decide these days What's a blessing or a curse

Cause you can't expect the day To go just how you planned It's no use doing the math Even thinking that you can It's no use doing the math Even thinking that you can