

Doin' the Math

Loudon Wainwright III

All of that time, where did it go?
What did you do and what have you got to show for it?
Doin' the math is kind of a bummer
You best avoid crunching that number

Where are they now and what are they doin'?
Everyone's ancient at your high school reunion
Doin' the math don't bring satisfaction
No more addition now, it's all subtraction

Doin' the math is just a mistake
When it's almost over there life's a heartbreaker
The people you knew are all starting to die
And you're in that crew and you're wondering why

You used to believe you would live forever
And a world without you couldn't be, no way, never
Doin' the math is bringing you down
Gravity and time will put you back in the ground
All right!

They say middle age but it's almost over

Flip a calendar page, you can't run for cover
Doin' the math ain't much of a thrill
Us Boomers have been busted, man, we're over the hill

Doin' the math is just a fool's errand
You don't wanna know and there's no use in carin'
Body of your is no longer your friend
Your mind starts to wander, where and when will it end?
It's gotta end!

You may make it to eighty or you could kick tonight
Either way to me just don't seem right
Doin the math is leavin' you cold
Life is too short when you get this old

A monkey, a dog, a horse and giraffe
They're all gonna die but they don't do the math
Doin' the math is kind of a bummer
You best avoid crunchin' that number
Let's crunch it!