

# Grant Lee Buffalo, Two And Two

You crawl up my vine and my soul's unwound  
Clouds are miles down as the song unwinds  
I'm conducting nothing anything at all  
No I know I know

If I lose the floor I don't want no twist  
Want to bite through this 'til I can hear no more  
All the talkin' dissin' doggin'  
Now I know I know I know

Not like two and two  
Never seems to add up like I want it to  
Not like two and two

Why can't I get this off lazy spent and spun  
Off my chest for once 'cause I'm feeling lost  
It's a waste of ink and paper  
Laboring over anecdotes

In the center ring welter-weight tongue-tied  
He was petrified before the song was sang  
He fell back against the rope and  
Dared to do the rope-a-dope

Not like two and two  
Never seems to add up like I want it to  
Not like two and two  
It goes on and on on and on

I'm tired of saying I don't get it anymore I don't care  
To hear you tell it tell me I can't tell you anything  
Ah

[scraps of phrases - spoken]

Why the face the frown now and why so blue  
Not like two and two when you're feeling down  
It's a thing we both know so so  
Can't we just explain away

Not like two and two  
Never seems to add up like I want it to  
Not like two and two  
And on and on on and on  
On and on on and on

On it goes on and on  
It goes on and on  
It goes on and on  
Well it goes on and on  
Goes on and on  
Goes goes  
It goes it goes  
It goes on  
Goes on and on