

# Meat Puppets, The Whistling Song

Four sides of curves  
You call it round  
It's saying nothing  
Doesn't make a sound  
Doesn't lift a finger  
But it's working all the time  
Got to know it well  
Cause it's always on my mind  
Always on my mind  
Hidden between the lines  
The unsung hero  
Taking the time to find  
The mighty zero  
It's just a number  
You can count it on your hand  
But I still don't seem to get it  
There's nothing to understand  
To understand  
Woke up this morning  
Pulled on my shoes  
Nothin's goin' on  
But I got no time to lose  
Can't seem to see it  
Don't seem to care  
How you supposed to taste it  
There's nothing there  
There's nothing there  
Nothing there at all  
The invisible hero  
But you can write it on the wall  
The mighty zero  
It's just a number  
You can count it on your hand  
I still don't seem to get it  
There's nothing to understand  
To understand  
Nothing there to show  
No big deal no  
How would you like to know  
The mighty zero