

A number costs you money,  
A letter means a word;  
Love is like a mountain,  
As you count all the water flow.

Well what's the point in writing,  
When you can't add it all up;  
You need your pen for sighting,  
The number that you have just wrote.

If you put a letter in the mail,  
It is going to cost you something to send;  
Plus the stamp and postage for a friend,  
Know that you can but you're not going to fail.

So when you write a number down upon the page,  
You will know that your pen is writing in another age;  
As time goes by so quickly there's nothing left to write,  
For when you're writing something you have to write to right.

Well now it's down in writing this number too big to write,  
So now you think that something is the number you have to sight;  
For when you write a number a number that's too big to write,  
You better know that number or you're too dumb to get it right.

And so now you've tried to remember a number that you right,  
You have better remember that number and see it in the light;  
For having a really big number is too heavy to have all the time,  
So you have to change the number after you've read this rhyme.

Signed,

My new Number