

Numbers

Bobby Bare

NUMBERS

Recorded by Bobby Bare

Written by Shel Silverstein

G I was sittin here Friday suppin on a glass of wine **D**
When in walked a chick who almost struck me blind **G**
She had wet blue eyes and her legs were long and fine **C**
On a scale of ONE to TEN (pause) I d give her a NINE. **D** **G**

G Now on my scale there ain t no TEN s, you know **D**
NINE is about as far as any chick can go **G**
So I flashed her a smile, but she didn t even look at me **C**
So for brains and good judgement, give her a THREE. **D** **G**

G I said, hey sweet thing, you look like a possible EIGHT **D**
You and me could, uh! make EIGHTEEN, if your head s on straight **G**
She looked up and down my perfect frame **C**
And said these words that burned into my perfect brain. **D** **G**

G She said, well, another one of those macho-matician men **D**
Tryin to grade all women on scales of ONE to TEN **G**
And, uh!, you give me an EIGHT, well, that s a generous thing to do **C**
Now, let s just see, just how much I give you. **D** **G**

[CHANGE TO KEY OF A]

A She said you comin on to me with that corny NUMBERS jive **E**
Your style makes me smile, I give it a FIVE **A**
When you walked up I noticed that suit of (yores) **D**

E It s last year s double knit, frayed cuffs, give it a **A** FOUR.

A That must be your car parked out on the curb **E**

That SIXTY-NINE homemade convertible, A THREE and A THIRD **A**

As for that build, I guess you re less than FIVE **D**

E cept for your pot belly, I d give that a **A** TEN for size.

A That wine you re pourin might be fine to you **E**

But I m used to fine champagne, I give it a **A** TWO

It s hard to tell what your flashin smile is worth **D**

E I give it a **A** SIX, you could use some dental work.

A But, It s your struttin rooster act that really makes me laugh **E**

It may be a **A** TEN to these country hens, but to me a **A** THREE and A HALF

And there really ain t much to add once the subtractin s done **D**

E And since there ain t no ZEROes, I give you a **A** ONE.

A She walked out, while up and down the line **E**

The whole bar was laughin , sayin BARE, what happened to your **A** NINE

NINE says I, hell soon as she started to talk I knew **D**

E She didn t have no class, I barely gave her a **A** TWO.

(TALK) Yeah! No matter how good they look at first
There s flaws in all of them
That s why on a scale of TEN to ONE, friend
There ain t no TEN.