

Numbers

Bobby Bare

NUMBERS

Recorded by Bobby Bare

Written by Shel Silverstein

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

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

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

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

[CHANGE TO KEY OF A]

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

E

A

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

A

E

That must be your car parked out on the curb

A

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

D

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

E

A

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

A

E

That wine you re pourin might be fine to you

A

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

D

It s hard to tell what your flashin smile is worth

E

A

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

A

E

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

A

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

D

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

E

A

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

A

E

She walked out, while up and down the line

A

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

D

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

E

A

She didn t have no class, I barely gave her 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.