

# Number One

## A Wilhelm Scream

I took a drag off a cigarette while I was waiting for the world to end

Taking the piss with this, I've just been thinking  
There's some things I could've done different  
You would've and you should've but you can't come up  
The demon you've been feeding's got his foot on your throat  
The words won't kill it if you keep them in. So I pick up the pen

Hey, that's the breaks. You go to mice from men  
Crawling in the gutter when the snakes get in  
I was standing on the corner at Route 6A West  
I was not present when the music died

I did a little of this and that  
I did a whole lot of no damn good, that's a fact  
But I never sold my soul for this, never will  
Still, I consider myself a lucky one  
Everybody wants a good train wreck. It entertains them  
The days get hot, the storms get wild  
The lightning gives it hell

Well, that's the breaks. You go to mice from men  
Crawling in the gutter when the snakes get in  
I was standing on the corner at Route 6A West  
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You're not too old, you got a place here  
You're not vulnerable. Give it a try  
The ones who leave you when you're wounded  
Will be the first in line to say they always knew that you could do it  
I got love for the place I live, love for the places I've been  
I bring the wrath in the right directions

I do what I want  
Number One  
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Come on sing the words back to me  
We're here for the beat and your company  
It's so easy to write about sex and blood and all that shit I got no  
love for  
It's turning out just like I thought it would  
I'm turning lemons into lemonade so it's all good  
You know I've always had love for this, always saw the bright side  
Don't that sound nice?

Yeah, that's the breaks. You go to mice from men  
Crawling in the gutter when the snakes get in  
I was standing on the corner at Route 6A West  
Trying to make sense of this ugly mess  
I was not present when the music died. Not present when the music die

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