You're Not A Number

You can feel your nerve endings They've been dead before today You can feel them rising Feel them rising all the way You've got grease on your fingers Oil on your face Happy completely chasing the pace Happy to find out even this late

You're not a number

There's a new sense of freedom Come banging on your door Deep down inside you You've seen it all somewhere before Somewhere in the past Somewhere in a dream It's got you completely and you know what it means Happy to find out even this late

You're not a number

There's a new sense of freedom Come banging on your door Deep down inside you You've seen it all somewhere before You've got grease on your fingers Oil on your face And you're happy completely chasing the pace Happy to find out even this late

You're not a number