

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
I was not present when the music died

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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