

# 100 Numbers

Derek Ryan

I live right on a market street  
The people are like family  
They set up seven days a week  
They're always there for me

I've got a 100 numbers in my phone  
And ready girls I could take home  
Oh I still feel alone  
Oh yes I still feel alone

The fish and chip guy reads my mind  
He gives me free beer on the side  
He said drink it up it will make you smile  
Son tell me all about you're life

I said I've got a 100 numbers in my phone  
Pretty girls I could take home  
But oh yes I still feel alone  
Oh yes I still feel alone

The precher says I'll put you right  
If you say a prayer both day and night  
It will ballance out you're worried mind  
And you won't feel alone tonight

As I searched to fill my empty space  
I realise it's not a race  
Just gonna take it day by day  
And it just all might come my way

When I have 100 numbers in my phone  
Oh lovely girl to come my home  
And maybe I won't feel alone  
No, maybe I won't feel alone

When I have 100 numbers in my phone  
A house 2 kids and a garden gnome  
Maybe I won't feel alone  
No, maybe I won't feel alone