

# Numbers

Ryan Adams

Here comes your song, it's on the radio  
Here comes your song, here comes your song  
Everybody in the backseat, come and sing along

We're fucked, we're fucked  
There's been an accident, somebody stole your face  
We're fucked, we're fucked  
You were always something else, there's nothing to replace

You got some shit to throw out  
You got some numbers to erase

Numbers, numbers, numbers, numbers  
Ringing all night, it's slower than the bar  
Numbers, numbers, numbers, numbers  
How do you spell  
Look way around or replace those numbers?

Here comes your song, it's on the stereo  
So turn it on, so turn it up  
Everybody in the backseat's about to throw up

We're fucked, we're fucked  
There's been a tragedy, hardly words remind us, baby  
We're fucked, we're fucked  
Fuck, you walked in a piece, this isn't war and peace

You were always good enough  
There was nothing to replace  
You got some shit to throw out  
You got some numbers to erase

You got names to forget  
Plus some people to call  
There was nothing to replace  
You've been good enough all along

You just got settled in  
And you wanna get down  
And feel like you are loved  
Feel like you are loved

Nobody's mad at you  
These people love you  
And they wanna see you are bein' strong  
Wanna see you are bein' strong

So lose no numbers, numbers, numbers  
Numbers, numbers, numbers, numbers  
Numbers, numbers, numbers, numbers  
Numbers, numbers, numbers

So lose no numbers, numbers, numbers  
Numbers, numbers, numbers, numbers  
Numbers, numbers, numbers, numbers  
Numbers

So lose the numbers, numbers, numbers  
Numbers, numbers, numbers, numbers  
Numbers, numbers, numbers, numbers  
Numbers

So lose the numbers, numbers, numbers  
Numbers, numbers, numbers, numbers  
Numbers, numbers, numbers, numbers  
Numbers, numbers, numbers, numbers  
The names and the phone

Here comes your song, it's on the stereo  
Here comes your song, it's on the radio  
Here comes your song, here comes your song

We're fucked, we're fucked  
And hung up alone