Number With No Name

Ben Harper

I'm serenaded by a chorus of a thousand burning cigarettes
You've been taking chances, mama, while I've been placing bets
So tell it to the ashes, they know we served
It may be good for the soul but it's hard on the nerves
The very thing that drives you can drive you insane
Got a head full of thought crimes and a number with no name
Got an eleventh hour Jesus, and a mouth full of blame
Casket lined with silver dollars and a number with no name
Number with no name

There's nowhere to run, I've got no one to tell
My face has become a mask and I'm not wearing it well
For five days straight, I've been breathing fire
Don't have room on my body for another scar
The very thing that drives you can drive you insane
Got a head full of thought crimes and a number with no name
Got an eleventh hour Jesus trying to explain
A casket lined with silver dollars and a number with no name
A number with no name

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/