

Number in the Book

Lucky Dube

No glove, no love
You've been hearing this so many times
Don't you think it's time
To be a little more responsible
Too many people die these days, oh
If you read the papers, check out the news
The numbers are there
Every number, represents a human being
Who was a father, who was a mother
A son or a daughter of this land...oh
You don't make the commitment but your body does
Even if you're dead silent[Chorus:]
You are here today, tomorrow you are gone
You don't want to be another number in the book (x3)In the shadows of the night
A lady from the street corner talks to a customer
Money exchanges hands
That's the formality and she says
No glove, no love
You can pay me well, but it ain't worth my life
Too many people die these days
If you read the papers, check out the news
The numbers are there
Every number, represents a human being
Who was a father, who was a mother
A son or a daughter of this land...oh
It ain't worth my life...oh

Songwriters

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