

You're Not a Number

Chris Rea

You can feel your nerve endings
They've been dead before today
You can feel them rising
Feel them rising all the way You've got grease on your fingers, oil on your face
Happy completely, chasing the pace
Happy to find out, even this late
You're not a number, not a number There's a new sense of freedom
Come banging on your door
Deep down inside you
You've seen it all somewhere before Somewhere in the past
Somewhere in a dream
And it's got you completely
And you know what it means Happy to find out even this late
You're not a number, not a number
You're not a number, not a number There's a new sense of freedom
Come banging on your door
Deep down inside you
You've seen it all somewhere before You've got grease on your fingers, oil on your face
Happy completely chasing the pace
Happy to find out even this late
You're not a number, not a number You're not a number, you're not a number
You're not a number, you're not a number
You're not a number, you're not a number
You're not a number, not a number You're not a number, not, not a number
You're not a number, you're not a number
You're not a number, you're not a number
You're not a number, you're not a number

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