

# Number

## Cross Canadian Ragweed

I got a number in my pocket  
Keep it in my wallet, right on my hip  
When my paycheck's steady, I'm damn good and ready  
I toll it up to my lip, and I go to the moon I got my foot down on the throttle  
Hands around the bottle, I think my speakers are blown  
No rubber on my tire, I'm a gettin' higher  
Higher than I've ever Known  
And I ain't coming down I can't remember the last time I touched the ground  
You look at me like I'm gonna let you down  
Hey, every time I come around You got your finger on my button  
Actin like it's nothing, bitchin' from your golden throne  
You ain't no anybody, actin' high and mighty  
Waitin' for me to explode, fire in the hole  
Look out, down below, here I go You're wasting time, why bother even coming 'round  
If you know I'm gonna let you down

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