

# Number One

## Daryl Hall & John Oates

Got to get out more  
Get in the place  
Got to work out more  
And sort out my face  
I've got all the 'zines that tell me what to eat  
And I'm tired of being told what to wear on my feet  
And I don't have the time to get all worked up  
About the year on the street And it's not my fault, I can find my way  
Yeah it's not my fault, there goes another day  
I've been here too long, do I have to change  
Into what it takes  
To make it number one? I feel out of favour  
I don't look like a picture  
You think I'm a loser,  
But I can see through you  
You're running around like you're running the country  
I know that you think that you've got one on me  
Ear to the ground, like the boy about town  
Can't get nothing to fit me And it's not my fault, I can find my way  
Yeah it's not my fault, there goes another day  
I've been here too long, do I have to change  
Into what it takes  
To make it number one?

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