I Got Your Number

Cock Sparrer

It can't be right what I'm reading here

No one believes in all this stuff no more

Our ideas don't see eye to eye

our press with a pocketfull of liesTelling everybody every

You get your press with a pocketfull of liesTelling everybody every word is true

One day soon they're gonna see through you[Chorus]

I got your number

You can fool some people some part of the time I got your number

I aint ever gonna toe that particular partylineThere'll be some people gonna back you up But don't look here for moral support

Don't you ask no favours from me

I don't believe in charity

Telling everybody you're wonderful

What are you gonna do when there's no one left to tell it to [Chorus] You think you're so special

But you're only fooling

Tell your lies to anyone but meYou think you're so special

But you're only fooling

Tell your lies to anyone but me[Chorus x3]

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