

# Number with No Name

## Ben Harper; Ben Harper and Relentless7

I'm serenaded by a chorus of a thousand burning cigarettes  
You've been taking chances, mama, while I've been placing bets  
So tell it to the ashes, they know we served  
It may be good for the soul but it's hard on the nerves  
The very thing that drives you can drive you insane  
Got a head full of thought crimes and a number with no name  
Got an eleventh hour Jesus, and a mouth full of blame  
Casket lined with silver dollars and a number with no name  
Number with no name

There's nowhere to run, I've got no one to tell  
My face has become a mask and I'm not wearing it well  
For five days straight, I've been breathing fire  
Don't have room on my body for another scar  
The very thing that drives you can drive you insane  
Got a head full of thought crimes and a number with no name  
Got an eleventh hour Jesus trying to explain  
A casket lined with silver dollars and a number with no name  
A number with no name

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