

## Brettell

# "You Never Gave Me Your Number"

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You never gave me your number  
I only got yours cause I asked for it though  
And in the middle of our get together  
You left out.

I really wanted your number  
In fact I wanted it so, I just broke down  
And when I got it I just tried to text you,  
You replied Â...

Â'went to college  
your moneys spent  
got no future, but pay no debts  
all your moneys gone  
no where to go  
any job will do me fine  
early morning, weekends off  
yellow warnings, got nowhere to goÂ'

And all that Brettell feeling, knows where to go  
All that Brettell feeling, which oneÂ' his home  
which oneÂ' his home

Ahhhh ahhhhh ahhhhh  
Ahhhh ahhhhh ahhhhh

What a dream  
Pick up the bags, get some liberties  
Soon IÂ'll be away from here  
Step on the gas and hide the fears away  
What a dream,  
Is true, someday  
So true, someday  
Be true, someday (Yes it is)

1 2 3 4 5 6 7, canÂ't believe you come from Devon  
1 2 3 4 5 6 7, canÂ't believe you lived in Devon  
1 2 3 4 5 6 7, all that time you were from Devon  
1 2 3 4 5 6 7, canÂ't believe you came from Devon

(Repeat till fade)

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