

Chris Rea "You're Not a Number"

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You can feel your nerve endings
They've been dead before today
You can feel them rising
Feel them rising all the way

You've got grease on your fingers, oil on your face
Happy completely, chasing the pace
Happy to find out, even this late
You're not a number, not a number

There's a new sense of freedom
Come banging on your door
Deep down inside you
You've seen it all somewhere before

Somewhere in the past
Somewhere in a dream
And it's got you completely
And you know what it means

Happy to find out even this late
You're not a number, not a number
You're not a number, not a number

There's a new sense of freedom
Come banging on your door
Deep down inside you
You've seen it all somewhere before

You've got grease on your fingers, oil on your face
Happy completely chasing the pace
Happy to find out even this late
You're not a number, not a number

You're not a number, you're not a number
You're not a number, you're not a number
You're not a number, you're not a number
You're not a number, not a number

You're not a number, not, not a number
You're not a number, you're not a number
You're not a number, you're not a number

You're not a number, you're not a number

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