

Timo Räisänen**"Numbers"**

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What if I came to you in wrecks of clothes
Begging for some pleasure
Would you frown or would you let go and be torn
Oh, between shivery and doubt

Oooh, it's all the same
Believe me, it's true

And you got me going now
Since you've been begging for some pleasure
And all of the people 'round us are going to join in
Let's lay down our love

Oooh, it's all the same
Believe me, it's true

That we are counted can't you see
We are the numbers you and me
We are the tainted, the unfree
One, two, three

Hey, come here, sing along
Let's lay down our love

Oh, girl, we are the counted can't you see
We are the numbers you and me
We are the tainted, the unfree
One, two

Oooh, it's all the same
Believe me, it's true

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