

Cross Canadian Ragweed, Number

I got a number in my pocket
Keep it in my wallet, right on my hip
When my paycheck's steady, I'm damn good and ready
I toll it up to my lip, and I go to the moon

I got my foot down on the throttle
Hands around the bottle, I think my speakers are blown
No rubber on my tire, I'm a gettin' higher
Higher than I've ever Known
And I ain't coming down

I can't remember the last time I touched the ground
You look at me like I'm gonna let you down
Hey, every time I come around

You got your finger on my button
Actin like it's nothing, bitchin' from your golden throne
You ain't no anybody, actin' high and mighty
Waitin' for me to explode, fire in the hole
Look out, down below, here I go

You're wasting time, why bother even coming 'round
If you know I'm gonna let you down