Aztec Camera, Everybody Is A Number One

Words and music by Roddy Frame vocals & Earny; guitars RODDY FRAME. keyboards ROB MOUNSEY, PETER BECKETT. drum programming JIMMY BRALOWER. drums DAVE WECKI. bass synthesizer ROBBY KILGORE. background vocals TAWATHA AGEE, JILL DELLABATE, RODDY FRAME and DAN HARTMAN. produced by RUSS TITLEMAN. engineered by JOSH ABBEY and ERIC CALVI.

Now love is a burning ring At the bottom of our being Done down and disconnected It lies like a sleeping thing Our task is to awaken Our mission it is clear With lips and arms and unity We've overcome our fear Chorus: That day will come When everybody is a number one Until that day Thy never will be done Some boss lickin' guy Who said he was your friend Tried to put me down But I'll still be around And for the people who would try Just to take it apart Let me tell it from the start For the second time Chorus If I was a poet I think I'd throw a stone In anger and confusion I would not be alone Chorus