

Chris Rea, You're Not A Number

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

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
It's got you completely and you know what it means
Happy to find out even this late

You're 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
And you're happy completely chasing the pace
Happy to find out even this late

You're not a number