

Foals, My Number

You don't have my number
we don't need any trouble now
we don't need the city
who create all the culture now
cause I feel
I feel alive
I feel, I feel alive
I feel that the streets are all pulling me down
so people of the city
I don't need your counsel now
and I don't need that good advice
cause you don't have my lover's touch
You don't have my number
we don't need any trouble now
who create all the culture
we can move beyond it now
the wolves is knocking at my door
them bang-bangin', ask for more
stand with you, stand tall
we could move beyond these walls
I don't need your counsel
I don't need that good advice
I don't need no one else
cause you don't have my lover's touch
You don't have my number
we don't need any trouble now
who create all the culture
you don't have my lover's touch
do you even hear me?
do you even know my name?
let's see the ocean there
i'll hold you in my arms tight
can you hear me?
i'm know you're listening now
You don't have my number
and I don't need no one else
I don't need the city streets
who create all the culture now