

# Joan Osborne, Safety In Numbers

There is safety in numbers,  
and people, and things.  
And in big wads of money,  
and great big platinum rings.  
And no one will ever  
get near me again.  
There is safety in numbers,  
in numbers, my friend.  
There are people who watch you  
in your windows at night.  
And they follow your movements  
in the cold fluorescent light.  
They wait for their moment,  
they'll get you in the end.  
There is safety in numbers  
in numbers, my friend.  
I was just like you before --  
You want somebody to love.  
Since that day I learned the score --  
I know how to rise above.  
There is shelter in power  
and promises of pain.  
And in lovers and lawyers  
and dogs pulling at the chain.  
And no one will ever  
get near me again.  
There is safety in numbers,  
in numbers, my friend.  
You will find me well protected  
when you come around today.  
So remember what I told you  
and continue on your way.  
'Cause no one will ever  
get near me again.  
There is safety in numbers,  
in numbers, my friend.  
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in numbers, my friend.  
There is safety in numbers,  
in numbers, my friend.