

Everybody Is A Number One

Aztec Camera

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

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

If I was a poet
I think I'd throw a stone
In anger and confusion
I would not be alone