

I Got Your Number

Cock Sparrer

It can't be right what I'm reading here
No one believes in all this stuff no more
Our ideas don't see eye to eye
You get your press with a pocketfull of lies

Telling everybody every word is true
One day soon they're gonna see through you

R:

I got your number
You can fool some people some part of the time
I got your number
I aint ever gonna toe that particular partyline

There'll be some people gonna back you up
But don't look here for moral support
Don't you ask no favours from me
I don't believe in charity
Telling everybody you're wonderful
What are you gonna do when there's no one left to tell it to

R:

You think you're so special
But you're only fooling
Tell your lies to anyone but me

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R: (x3)