

Numbers

Soft Cell

Who's the person
That you woke up next to today
If you were any older, then you'd know
You'd have to pay your way
Well, maybe you do already
But you make out they pay you
Did you ask yourself
Where did love go wrong with you?

Numbers
Don't tell me your name
I don't want to know
And don't forget to take the reminders
When you go
Good things had to end
And I was never any good at saying goodbye
Because when I say goodbye
A silly thing happens and I always cry

Numbers
You're looking so thin these days
Are you doing speed?
(No, numbers)
Have you seen your face?
Now you're really going seed
(Playing numbers)
Doing a nine to five in the day
And you never know their names
Because names make a person real
And there's no real people in these games

Numbers, pass them on and pass them by
Numbers, never hold a good thing down for long
Numbers, throw 'em away like Kleenex
Numbers, pick them up and push them away
Numbers
Oh numbers

Until you wake up one day
And find that you're a number

Until you wake up one day
And find that you're a number

Until you wake up one day
And find that you're a number

Until you wake up one day
And find that you're a number

Body one, body two, body three, body four
Body one, body two, body three, body four
Numbers