

The Jam, Away From The Numbers

Things are getting just too cozy for me
And I see people as they see me
Gonna break away and gain control
You free your mind
You free your soul
I was the type who knocked at old men
(history's easy)
Who together at tables sit and drink beer
(somewhere is really)
Then I saw that I was really the same
So this link's breaking away from the chain
Away from the numbers
Away from the numbers
Is where I'm gonna be
Away from the numbers
Away from the numbers
Is where I am free
I was sick and tired of my little niche
Well gonna break away and find where life is
And all those fools I thought were my friends
(coaching is easy)
They now stare at me and don't see a thing
(reality's so hard)
Till their life is over and they start to moan
How they never had the chance to make good
Away from the numbers
Away from the numbers
Is where I'm gonna be
Away from the numbers
(away from the numbers)
Away from the numbers
Is where I am free
Is where I am free
Is where I'm gonna be
Is reality
Reality's so hard, reality's so hard...