

# Put Your Number In My Phone

Ariel Pink

There's magic in the air  
The night sky drapes your face like a mystery left uncovered  
Talk to me, it's now or never, babe  
Make believe, the night last forever, babe  
Come for tea, I'll be your neighbor  
If you want all this and more

Put your number in my phone  
Put your number in my phone  
I hope to get sometime alone  
I wanna get to know you more, baby  
Put your number in my phone  
If I could get sometime alone

'Cause what would tame this gypsy heart but fruits from fresh on vine  
Your luscious lips entice me to discover

Talk to me, I'll be your butterfly  
Hard to me, I'm not the zion  
Save me, spare us both the denial  
Most of this true love

Put your number in my phone  
Put your number in my phone  
I hope to get sometime alone  
I wanna get to know you more, baby  
Put your number in my phone  
If i could get some time alone

Voicemail: Hey Ariel, it's Jessica. We met at the taco truck in Silverlake and I don't know if you're really busy or something but I haven't heard back from you and I was just wondering like, if you could...

Talk to me, it's now or never, babe  
Make believe, under the zion  
Come for tea, I'll be your neighbor

If you want all this and more  
Put your number in my phone  
Put your number in my phone  
I hope to get sometime alone

I wanna get to know you more, baby  
Put your number in my phone  
If i could get sometime alone  
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