Not Enough Violence

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 morePut 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 discoverTalk 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 lovePut 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 aloneHey Ariel, it's Jessica
We met at the taco truck in Silverlake
And I don't know if you're like really busy or something
But I haven't heard back from you
And I was just wondering like, if you couldTalk to me, it's now or never, babe
Make believe, under the zion
Come for tea, I'll be your neighborIf 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 (baby)
Put your number in my phone
If I could get sometime alone

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/