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 o n 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