

# I've Got Your Number

Elbow

Don't put this note by your face on the pillow  
Don't put this letter in the pocket near your heart  
Keep it in the bottom drawer where you hide the sex tools  
I pray you always need them

I know what you have done  
I know what you have done

Throwin' advice like grenades at the table  
You're spinnin' your wisdom in stories that change  
Your lies are fluorescent my baby faced angel  
Grow a fuckin' heart love

I know what you have done  
I know what you have done

I've got your number  
I've got your number  
I've got your number  
I've got your number  
I've got your number  
You've got my number