

I Got Your Number

I got your number
I'm gonna call you out on the carpet
And when I sweep you off your feet
You won't have a leg to stand on
We're gonna face the music of love

I've made my mind up
We're gonna be getting down to business
And though that may be news to you
It's a time old story
We're gonna face the music of love

You can fake it, you can hide
You can make believe that there's nothing going on inside

But I got your number
I'm gonna call you out on the carpet
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We're gonna face the music
We're gonna face the music
We're gonna face the music of love