Alyssa Milano "I Want Your Number"

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In your time the buck is everything And I know most girls like diamond rings There's no time just to sit and stare You're in deep or in the cold somewhere * Everybody wants to get a hold of me To suck my blood away They're all out to ruin my credibility But that ain't it with me, boy I just want your number I want your number Come on and write those 7 digits on my hand Give me your number When it comes to lovin' you're my man There's hope when I dream of you Every night it's just the thing to do So tender when we're one on one A love so strong - Till the tax man come * Repeat

** I want your number
Come on and write those 7 digits on my hand
Give me your number
When it comes to lovin' you're my man
I want your number
You can write it anywhere at all
Give me your number
Long at it's correct you'll get a call
Only 7 digits to love
976-7EXY

What a personality
Loaded with ability
So much sensuality
A living breathing entity
What is it specifically
Draws me irresistably
Something scientifically
Make him look good socially
In my eeys you're everything
So sweet - you're just a sexy thing
Every word, every plead
Should tell you how much
That I need you

Give me your number ** Repeat

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