

## **Kinks**

# **"I've Got Your Number"**

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I miss the soft cold touch of your skin  
In the night when [? ]  
I see your picture smashed to the ground  
But my heart begins to pound

I've got your number but you're never at home  
I leave a message, please telephone  
It's so sad that you're not around  
It's bringing me down

In the [? ] where we would meet  
In a crowd where there's no one around  
It's such a sin, this mood I'm in  
Now that we got [? ]

I bet you're burning up on the town  
With every jerk and every clown  
I walk the streets, hear your voice in my head  
I [? ] an empty bed

I've got your number but you're never at home  
I leave a message, please telephone  
It's so sad that you're not around

It's bringing me down

I know my news[? ] leave a lot to be desired  
But I thought that we had it made  
But I guess that I'm not so smart  
You're breakin' my heart

I've got your number but you're never at home  
I leave a message, please telephone  
It's so sad that you're not around  
It's bringing me down

Guess I'll pack up and leave this town  
With all it's memories of you  
There's a [? ], new york city  
I'll get by without you

I miss the soft cold touch of your skin

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