## **After Dark**

## Le Tigre

I got your name and number, you seem kinda surprised.

Maybe it's 'cause I can be, you know, like cold as ice.

In crowded situations I always want to go.

And if I see you leaving, I beat you to the door.

I'm gonna tell you something, you're better than fake-wild.

I see the future.

In it, they try to kill your style, your manner, and your motives. I've seen the way it goes.

So memorize my number, that's why I got a phone. Call me after dark.

I can make the sun rise daily right up from your landscape painting. I will be in the front row later when your brush becomes a mic.

Maybe we could change this game forever. Shapes our breath makes in cold weather.

They might say we're both crazy... I'm just glad I found you, baby. I don't want someone telling me no-oh-oh, "you're out of time" I don't mind being debated as long as you're with me tonight. I'm not gonna give up easy, we were made to cross the line. I don't want the things that we do... I don't want to let them die.

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/