

## Number 2

77 Bombay Street

Oh oh oh ...

Oh oh oh ...

Let me be the dirt in your plastic bag  
Let me be your skirt or your new blue rag  
Wanna have your lovin' wanna win this race  
Wanna be the make-up on your face  
Wanna have your number hope to see you flirt with me  
Let me be the one you call baby  
Let me be the tongue in your mouth all night  
Let me be James Bond who can win you every fight

I,I,I don't wanna be your number 2  
Wanna be the only one who is touching you

I,I,I don't wanna be your number 2  
Wanna be the only one who is touching you

Let me be tomato when you eat tomato soup  
Let me be the burger when you're having fast food  
Let me be the pepper when you eat some pepper cheese  
Let me be the fly creeping up your sleeve

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