

My One

Lily Allen

Baby, I fucked half the boys in Paris
And in New York, so embarrassed
'Cause I only need one
Darling
I woke up in Austin, Texas
I did decline to stay for breakfast
'Cause I need my one

My one
My one
My number one
My one
My one
My number one

Honey
I had a suitor in Vancouver
I put that loser in an Uber
'Cause he's not my one
Pumpkin
I picked up something in Sydney
Now the voice inside my kidneys
Says I need my one

My one
My one
My number one
My number one
My number one

Petal
Things in Gothenburg came undone
So I'm heading back to London
To see my one

My one
My one
My one
My one
My number one
My number one

My number one
My number one
My number one
My number one
My number one
My number one
My number one
My number one