

Not The One

The Donnas

Our first date was out last date
You're the kinda guy that I love to hate
No I don't want your eggs and bacon
And when I kissed you I as fakin'

I gotta let you know
That you have to let me go
I thought you were the one
But baby you're no fun
And you're not the one, not the one

You were hot 'til you took off your shirt
So skinny babe makes my eyes hurt
You're damaged goods, so I don't even care
About the color of your underwear

I gotta let you know
That you have to let me go
I thought you were the one
But baby you're no fun
And you're not the one, not the one

I don't wanna check it out anymore
I got your number and there's the door
There's somethin' missin' in your head
And I got no room for you in my bed

I gotta let you know
That you have to let me go
I thought you were the one
But baby you're no fun
And you're not the one

I gotta let you know (not the one)
That you have to let me go
I thought you were the one
But baby you're no fun
And you're not the one, not the one