## **Number One**

## **Tove Styrke**

Praise cool, I'm sorry but there's no can do

My youth ain't tangled up in bad decisionsPoor you, you thought you could dictate the rules

BohooYou're only eighteen

With stomps to the beat

But a killing machine

With stomps to the beat

Drain the noise of the bullshit

Stomps to the beat

With stomps to the beat

With stomps to the beat

Oh my, the world's on fire and maybe I'm just chasing rhymes

Taking is easy and I don't care where it leads me baby

Oh my the more I try the closer I get to wasting time

No one ever wants to give you some

But everybody loves a number one

Everybody loves a number one

No one ever wants to give you some

But everybody loves a number oneHot glam seems far away from where I am I can neither understand it nor demand itYou're tears don't shake my world like Britney Spears

She's fierce

You're only eighteen

With stomps to the beat

But a killing machine

With stomps to the beat

Drain the noise of the bullshit

Stomps to the beat

With stomps to the beat

With stomps to the beatOh my, the world's on fire and maybe I'm just chasing rhymes

Taking is easy and I don't care where it leads me baby

Oh my the more I try the closer I get to wasting time

No one ever wants to give you some

But everybody loves a number one

Everybody loves a number one

No one ever wants to give you some

But everybody loves a number oneI can't praise your cool

There's just no can do

And it's that easy

Baby can't you see

You got nothing on me

It's just that easyOh my, the world's on fire and maybe I'm just chasing rhymes

Taking is easy and I don't care where it leads me baby

Oh my the more I try the closer I get to wasting time

No one ever wants to give you some
But everybody loves a number one
Everybody loves a number one
No one ever wants to give you some
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