

Number One

Tove Styrke

Praise cool, I'm sorry but there's no can do
My youth ain't tangled up in bad decisions Poor you, you thought you could dictate the rules
Bohoo 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 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 one Hot glam seems far away from where I am
I can neither understand it nor demand it You'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 beat Oh my, the world's on fire and maybe I'm just chasing rhymes
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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 one I 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 easy 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

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