

Rosey, One

one for my love, one for my gun
and one who'll bring out that heavy part of me
one because I am alone

one for my love, one who'll bring me joy
and one who'll bring out that heavy part of me
one because I am alone

pretty please sugar sweet, wanna be the one you come running to meet
slip into a sweet wet dream, I love to love you baby, f#!k me...
pretty please taste like candy, wanna be the one you come over to eat
I won't hold you down, except below me
make sure we have an understanding

one is the loneliest number and you know I'd love to love you
one is the loneliest number, and baby tonight, tonight I want you...

one, I'll tell you how it's gonna be!!
one more, are you the one that I need
one more, can you make me believe
that I'm not alone