

Ella Henderson, Five Tattoos

Tight jeans with a rip underneath
So close but it ain't where I wanna be
And I'm loving every minute of your company
Or have I read this all wrong

Maybe I move too fast
Or maybe I missed a sign
But baby, this could last
You are the one thing on my mind

You're my one and only
My blue skies and grey
You're my one and only one for me

Brown eyes with your old wooly hair
Five tattoos from your shoulders to your hands
You can give me what I have never had
Boy, keep leading me on

But maybe I move too fast
Or maybe I missed a sign
But baby, this could last
You are the one thing on my mind

You're my one and only
My blue skies and grey
You're my one and only one for me

Tight jeans with a rip underneath