

# 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