

Troye Sivan, One Of Your Girls

Everybody loves you, baby
You should trademark your face
Lining down the block to be around you
But baby, I'm first in place

Face card, no cash, no credit
Yes, God, don't speak, you said it
Look at you
Skip the application, interview
Sweet like Marabou
Look, look at you

Give me a call if you ever get lonely
I'll be like one of your girls or your homies
Say what you want, and I'll keep it a secret
You get the key to my heart, and I need it
Give me a call if you ever get desperate
I'll be like one of your girls

Everybody wants you, baby
Everybody
You should insure that waist
With the highest policy you can get
But nobody wants you bad as I do
Baby, let me plead my case

Face card, no cash, no credit
Yes, God, don't speak, you said it
Look at you
Pop the culture, iconography
Is standing right in front of me
Look, look at you

Give me a call if you ever get lonely
I'll be like one of your girls or your homies
Say what you want, and I'll keep it a secret
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