

# Rita Ora, Notting Hill

Lost in Portobello  
Find us there Friday nights  
Stay there 'til the market  
Opens up right at nine  
We were broke but that was fine  
Two-pound shots really got us by  
Lost in Portobello

Oh, yeah we don't do it like we used to do  
Maybe I should call my friends

Baby, I wanna go  
Back to that summer  
Just seventeen  
Going rounds then another  
Now everything's changed  
It was simple back then  
Oh, we used to do it all for the thrill  
Damn, I miss those nights just us in Notting Hill

Going out Mau Mau's  
Barely catch the last tube  
Go out with the same crowd  
I knew the whole neighbourhood  
Broke up with my first boyfriend  
Thought my life had ended then  
Back when I was nobody  
But I felt I was somebody

Oh, now we don't do it like we used to do  
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Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh

Oh, we used to do it all for the thrill  
Damn  
I miss those nights just us in Notting Hill