

Number One

Chris Lane

You're the number one regret on my list
Number one bad taste on my lips
Of all my favorite things I wish I hadn't done
Baby you're number one Ain't got nothing new I can sing about
Don't even matter who'd end up walking out
Things I can and do, things I can and say
There's your name right at the top of the page You make me wanna pull you up on my stage
Put a gold medal 'round your neck and say
You're the number one regret on my list
Number one bad taste on my lips
Number one reason my heart broke
But I might be somehow worse than her
But I guess I'll never know
And baby you're the best
At making me a mess
Of all my favorite things I wish I hadn't done
Baby you're number one Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh
Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh I ain't even sure who's the second place
If you got that far it don't matter anyway
Had to break a heart, had to leave a scar
Every sad song baby you're the star
You're the number one regret on my list
Number one bad taste on my lips
Number one reason my heart broke
But I might be somehow worse than her
But I guess I'll never know
And baby you're the best
At making me a mess
Of all my favorite things I wish I hadn't done
Baby you're number one Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh
Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh There's a lot of broken hearts
At the bottom of the charts
One by one they dropping off
Ooh, while you're stay right on top You're the number one regret on my list
Number one bad taste on my lips
Number one reason my heart broke
But I might be somehow worse than her
But I guess I'll never know
And baby you're the best
At making me a mess
Of all my favorite things I wish I hadn't done
Baby you're number one Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh

Oh, number one
Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh
Of all my favorite things I wish I hadn't done
Baby you're number one
Oh, oh, oh-oh, oh-oh
Oh, number one
Of all my favorite things I wish I hadn't done
Baby you're number one
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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