

Jorja Smith, The One

Never had to work for love
Don't need you to show me how
Don't want to be falling in
When I'm falling out
Didn't think I'd give for love
Every time I hold it back
Now there's lust in my head
I'm tryna find who I am

there's choosers, there's takers
there's beggin' heartbreaks
I don't wanna be that way
you will never hear me say"
Come, hold me, console me":
when, really, I'm lonely
even if I feel this way
i don't wanna feel this way
when I

meet someone
I don't want to need no one
I am no tryna let you in
even if I've found the one

never had to wait for love
always thought it'd come around
you come for me
but I am nowhere to be found
cancellations for conversations
I don't afraid of these relations
I can't be tied down

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