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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