

Felicia Olsson

"Make Me No. 1"

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I feel your chill
It's unfamiliar
Your hands are warm
But still your heart's cold
We stand close
But keep on shouting

How did we end up like this
Our hearts crying now

Love me, hold me
Like you told me
See me, touch me
Again and again (ooh)
Agaaain

I don't wanna be, don't wanna be a
part-time girlfriend, no
I'm not gonna be, not gonna be
the second in line, no
You don't wanna see, don't wanna see me
gone, baby gone
Just think what we could become
Make me number one
(That's what I'm asking)

Your mind is closed
for my attention
I pull you close
Your answer's distant
It's leaving me with a
hundred questions
and then the fearful thought strikes:
I's there someone else

Love me, hold me
Like you told me
See me, touch me
Again and again (ooh)
Agaaain

I don't wanna be, don't wanna be a
part-time girlfriend, no
I'm not gonna be, not gonna be
the second in line, no
You don't wanna see, don't wanna see me
gone, baby gone
Just think what we could become
Make me number one
(That's what I'm asking)

(Where are we now)
Where are we now
(Is it just me)
Is it just me
(Please tell me how)
Won't you tell me (how to be)
how not to be
another
part-time girlfriend

(I don't wanna be, don't wanna be your part-time
girlfriend)
no
I'm not gonna be, not gonna be
the second in line, no (make me number one)
You don't wanna see, don't wanna see me
gone, baby gone
Just think what we could become
Make me number one

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