The One I Crave

Christina Grimmie

I saw him at the corner store
He gave me candy,
I came back for more
I asked for his name,
He said call me J for James
He was 6'2 lots of style,
He had the recipe to make you smile
But he got too popular with the girls
So I erased him from my world

The next boy was cute and shy
But he never really looked me in the eye
Secretive I was intrigued
He was sweet, his name was Pete (Sweet Pete)
First time that he took me out,
I didn't know what to talk about
So I took the initiative
And told Pete he had to leave

So I'm back to square one
With Mr Good For Nothing John
Ever since he brought me down,
I can't get off the ground
It's not like I don't try,
And I'm pretty easy on the eye
But the one I really crave,
Is the one that got away
With each boy he gets worse,
But I'm still stuck on the first
Really hate to say,
I want the one that got away

He's the star of the football team, Can be found in every girl's dream We've been talking for a while, You could say that he's on trial But whenever we're alone, His jaw's like a gramophone When he goes off the field, With him goes his appeal

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Here she goes again, With another boy on her hands Word goes around Real fast in this small town
All these rumors like I'm a stark,
Just wanna find
Someone to give my heart
No luck with James, Pete or the football stud
None of them can compare
None of them can compare
To my John

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