

# Not The One

The Donnas

Our first date was out last date  
You're the kinda guy that I love to hate  
No I don't want your eggs and bacon  
And when I kissed you I as fakin'

I gotta let you know  
That you have to let me go  
I thought you were the one  
But baby you're no fun  
And you're not the one, not the one

You were hot 'til you took off your shirt  
So skinny babe makes my eyes hurt  
You're damaged goods, so I don't even care  
About the color of your underwear

I gotta let you know  
That you have to let me go  
I thought you were the one  
But baby you're no fun  
And you're not the one, not the one

I don't wanna check it out anymore  
I got your number and there's the door  
There's somethin' missin' in your head  
And I got no room for you in my bed

I gotta let you know  
That you have to let me go  
I thought you were the one  
But baby you're no fun  
And you're not the one

I gotta let you know (not the one)  
That you have to let me go  
I thought you were the one  
But baby you're no fun  
And you're not the one, not the one