

Favourite Son

Drenge

I wanna be loved by your favourite son
Don't wanna be touched by a different one
I wanna be hugged and I wanna be kissed
I don't wanna be fucked
I just wanna be his
I wanna be loved by your favourite son You come home, bother me
With your love, lucky me I wanna be loved by your favourite son
If you've only got one, then you've only got one
I don't care how he looks
I just want from your line
I don't care if he love me
Cause I'm sure I'll be fine
I want him to be yours
And yours to be mine You come home, smother me
With your love, lucky me You come home, smother me I wanna be loved by your favourite guy
Don't wanna be left cause he's making me cry
I wanna be yours, I don't wanna be squeezed
I just wanna be loved, I don't wanna be teased
I wanna be loved by your favourite guy Lucky me, lucky me
Lucky me, lucky me

Songwriters

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