Well, I knew me a boy, and yes he was a friend I told him him all the things that he didn't understand Whoa, and then I let him go

Now, there's one in California who's been calling my name 'Cause I found me a better friend in the UK Hey, hey, until I made my getaway

One, two, three, they gonna run back to me 'Cause I'm the best friend that they never gotta keep One, two, three, they gonna run back to me They always wanna hang, but they never wanna leave

Ex's and the oh, oh, oh's they haunt me Like ghosts they want me to make 'em all They won't let go Ex's and oh's

I had another friend down in New Orleans
It was warm in the winter, but them frozen in the spring
Bye, bye how the seasons go by

I get by, and I love to lay low So the hearts keep breaking, and the wheels just roll You know that's how the story goes

One, two, three, they gonna run back to me 'Cause I'm the best friend that they never gotta keep One, two, three, they gonna run back to me They always wanna hang, but they never wanna leave

Ex's and the oh, oh, oh's they haunt me Like ghosts they want me to make 'em all They won't let go

My ex's and the oh, oh, oh's they haunt me Like ghosts they want me to make 'em all? They won't let go Ex's and oh's

One, two, three, they gonna run back to me Climbing over mountains and a-sailing over seas One, two, three, they gonna run back to me They always wanna hang, but they never wanna leave

My ex's and the oh, oh, oh's they haunt me Like ghosts they want me to make 'em all They won't let go

Ex's and the oh, oh, oh's they haunt me Like ghosts they want me to make 'em all They won't let go Ex's and oh's