

## Chorus Line

### "One"

Visit "[One](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

One singular sensation  
Every little step he takes.  
One thrilling combination  
Every move that he makes.  
One smile and suddenly nobody else will do;  
You know you'll never be lonely with you know who.  
One moment in his presence  
And you can forget the rest.  
For the guy is second best  
To none,  
Son.  
Ooooh! Sigh! Give him your attention.  
Do... I... really have to mention?  
He's the One?  
She walks into a room  
And you know  
[Girls]  
She's un-  
Commonly rare, very unique,  
Peripatetic, poetic and chic.  
[All]  
She walks into a room  
And you know from her  
Maddening pose, effortless whirl,  
She's the special.  
Stroll-ing,  
Can't, help,  
All of her qualities extol-ling.  
Loaded with charisma is my  
Jauntily sauntering, ambling shambler.  
She walks into a room  
And you know you must  
Shuffle along, join the parade.  
She's the quintessence of making the grade.  
This is whatcha call  
Trav-ling.  
Oh, strut your stuff!  
Can't get enough  
Of her.  
Love her.  
I'm a son of a gun,  
She is one of a

Kind...

[Boys & s parts simultaneously]

[Boys]

One singular sensation

Every little step she takes.

One thrilling combination

Every move that she makes.

One smile and suddenly nobody else will do;

You know you'll never be lonely with you know who.

One moment in her presence

And you can forget the rest.

For the is second best

To none,

Son.

Ooooh! Sigh! Give her your attention.

Do... I... really have to mention?

She's the One?

[Girls]

She walks into a room

And you know from her

Maddening pose, effortless whirl,

She's the special.

Stroll-ing,

Can't, help,

All of her qualities extol-ling.

Loaded with charisma is my

Jauntily sauntering, ambling shambler.

She walks into a room

And you know you must

Shuffle along, join the parade.

She's the quintessence of making the grade.

This is whatcha call

Trav-ling.

Oh, strut your stuff!

Can't get enough

Of her.

Love her.

I'm a son of a gun,

She is one of a

Kind...

[All]

One singular sensation

Every little step she takes.

One thrilling combination

Every move that she makes.

One smile and suddenly nobody else will do;

You know you'll never be lonely with you know who.

One moment in her presence

And you can forget the rest.

For the is second best

To none,

Son.  
Ooooh! Sigh! Give her your attention.  
Do... I... really have to mention?  
She's the...  
She's the...  
She's the...  
One!

Visit [Chorus Line](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.