

Blues Traveler

"The One"

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She charms me
And I am undermined
So silky
Do I want to run my fingers...
Or just run

She dances
And I can barely keep my seat
If I wait it's too late...
Then I rise

And it's begun
Simple as that matter of fact
It isn't really up to you and me
And if you're the one
I could think it again I could also pretend
I wouldn't bet yet but I definitely have to see

A traffic full of people all going home
But in the Jetta next to me
She's on some balcony in Rome
And that guy in the blue Datsun looking angry
Well he's never been anywhere
As for me I'm happy being right here
As long as you're there

And it's begun
Simple as that matter of fact
It isn't really up to you and me
And if you're the one
I could think it again I could also pretend
I wouldn't bet yet but I definitely have to see

If you're the one
Then it's begun
If you're the one
Then it's begun

If you're the one
Simple as that matter of fact
It isn't really up to you and me
And if you're the one

I could think it again I could also pretend
I wouldn't bet yet but I definitely have to see
And if you're the one
I could think it again I could also pretend
I wouldn't bet yet but I definitely have to see

Extracted from the liner notes for the album "Truth Be Told"

Words by J. Popper

Music by C. Kinchla

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