

Melissa Auf Der Maur

"The One"

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Well, what have we here?
Some kind of superman
Our mortal plans
Are beneath him

He aims much, much, higher
You must get tired, sir
Running from yourself

And while I'm here
I must tell you

I am the one, the one, the one, the one, who'll follow
you 'till the end
I am the one, the one, the one, the one, who'll love you
in the end

As we stumble
Together
We fall alone (alone)

As you crawl on your hands and knees,
Running from yourself
You aim much, much, higher (higher)

'Cause I am the one, the one, the one, the one,
Who'll follow you 'till the end
I am the one, the one, the one, the one,
Who'll love you in the end

And you are the one, and I have come, to love you in
the end
I am the one, the one, the one, the one, who'll love you
'till the end

He is extraordinary
(Someone's gotta want him)
(Someone's gotta love him)

Wants to be ordinary
(Someone's gotta want him)

(Someone's gotta love him)

I am the one, the one, the one, the one, who'll follow
you 'till the end
I am the one, the one, the one, the one, who'll love you
in the end

And you are the one, and I have come, to love you in
the end
And you are the one and I have come...

In the end,
In the end

In the end,
In the end

In the end,
In the end,
In the end
(Someone's gotta want him)
(Someone's gotta love him)

In the end,
In the end,
In the end
(Someone's gotta want him)
(Someone's gotta love him)

In the end,
In the end,
In the end

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