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A Chorus Line Soundtrack "One"

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[Boys] 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 girl. 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 & Girls 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 girl 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 girl. 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 girl 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!

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