

## Chorus Line, A "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]

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[Girls]

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She's the...

One!

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