

# I'm The One

L.A. Guns

Some people think he's crazy  
there's something not quite right about this child  
the way he wears his hair the way he walks around

You know there is something wild  
guess I'm not the setting kind  
my wheels have gotta turn  
silent night is quite all right  
but I prefer to burn

I'm the one you want  
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Then reputation of my deeds began to spread  
around from town to town men bequeathed  
me gifts of gold women laid their  
naked bodies down they called me son  
of Lucifer they called me special one  
I don't care 'bout none of that I drown  
them as they come

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They tied me to the ship of fools  
and cast me out upon a raging sea  
for forty nights I sailed alone solitude  
it was my destiny  
on my return the elders knew  
that nothing could be done  
so if it's something strange you  
seek then baby I'm the one  
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