

One Of The Others

Salem Al Fakir

They all stand in line
Waiting for you to make up your mind
Who you gonna choose
You throw the dice
Why don't you take them all?
Someday you'll pay the price

The first one out
He gave all he had
Still you had your doubts
The second one was pretty
But almost empty inside
The third, the fourth, were better
But you wore them out

Ooh, ooh, ooh
There will always be another one
Grab the next in line when the first is done
Ooh, ooh
Baby I don't know if I wanna be around
If I'm just one of the others

A year goes by
Nothing has changed, and you wonder why
Suddenly you meet
Someone sweet and polite
At first you don't believe it
But it feels alright

Is this really happening?
You don't know what to do
This is a brand new thing
You didn't see it coming
Now you're trapped, can't get out
Maybe this is something bigger
You can't live without

Woo, ooh, ooh, ooh
There will always be another one
Grab the next in line when the first is done
Ooh, ooh
Baby I don't know if I wanna be around
If I'm just one of the others

Ooh, ooh, ooh
There will always be another one
Grab the next in line when the first is done
Oo, oo
Baby I don't know if I wanna be around
If I'm just one of the others
Ooh, ooh, ooh
There will always be another one
Grab the next in line when the first is done
Woo, ooh
Baby I don't know if I wanna be around
If I'm just one of the others

Ooh, ooh, ooh
There will always be another one
Grab the next in line when the first is done
Woo, ooh
Baby I don't know if I wanna be around
If I'm just one of the others

Woah, woah woah, woo
Yeah yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah

There will always be another one
Grab the next in line when the first is done
Woo, ooh
Baby I don't know if I wanna be around
If I'm just one of the others

Am I just one of the others?