

The One

Blues Traveler

She charms me and I am undermined
So silky, do I want to run my fingers or just run
She dances and I can barely keep my seat
If I wait it's too late then I rise

And it's begun, simple as that, matter of fact
It isn't really up to you and me, and if you're the one
I could think it again I could also pretend
I wouldn't bet yet but I definitely have to see

A traffic full of people all going home but in the Jetta next to
me
She's on some balcony in Rome and that guy in the blue Datsun
Looking angry, well, he's never been anywhere
As for me I'm happy being right here as long as you're there

And it's begun, simple as that matter of fact
It isn't really up to you and me, and if you're the one
I could think it again, I could also pretend
I wouldn't bet yet but I definitely have to see

If you're the one then it's begun
If you're the one then it's begun

And you're the one, simple as that matter of fact
It isn't really up to you and me
and if it's begun I could think it again, I could also pretend
I wouldn't bet yet but I definitely have to see

And if you're the one, yeah
I could think it again I could also pretend
I wouldn't bet yet but I definitely have to see