

# Only One

Chris Bandi

I don't wanna be James Dean on the movie screen  
White shirt, blue jeans  
That Hollywood hot top life ain't the thing for me  
I don't wanna be top floor, NYC  
All penned up in a penthouse suite  
'Cause I've heard that type can get lonely

I just wanna be your every morning  
Be the hand you're always holding  
Be the everything you'll ever need  
Be your one and only  
That's the only one I wanna be

I'm talkin' two kids and picket fences  
I want to change your 'Miss' to 'Mrs'  
Left I ain't copin', sounds good to me (sounds good to me, yeah)  
I wanna be your favourite weakness  
Where you keep your safest secrets  
The kind of night that'll leave you sleepless

I, I just wanna be your every morning  
Be the hand you're always holding  
Be the everything you'll ever need  
Be your one and only  
That's the only one I wanna be  
Oh yeah

Mama said, I could be anything I could dream  
And when I close my eyes, you're all I see  
You're all I see, girl

I just wanna be your every morning (every morning)  
Be the hand you're always holding, yeah  
Be the everything you'll ever need  
Be your one and only  
That's the only one I wanna be

I just wanna be your every morning (oh yeah)  
Be the hand you're always holding (be the hand you're holding)  
Be the everything you'll ever need (you'll ever need)  
Be your one and only  
That's the only one I wanna be  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah

Mama said, I could be anything I could dream  
Be your one and only  
That's the only one I wanna be