

# You Are The One

Pulp

I saw you last evening  
in a shop on the King's Road  
looking through the window  
just as it was going to close  
Our eyes met for an instant  
and then you were gone  
And all that evening I couldn't stop myself from thinking:  
"Well...

Oh, were you the one?"

We keep on searching, despite ourselves  
Thinking we will find somewhere in the world  
that someone who will be the one  
Are you the one?  
Are you the one?  
Our eyes will meet in a crowded room  
And a bell will ring  
And our hearts will go "boom"  
And the future will reveal itself  
And we'll never need for no-one else

You sat next to me in the cinema  
You walked past me in the snow  
I kissed you once by a cigarette machine  
as the club was about to close  
But each time you looked different:  
Your face, your body and your hair  
I've collected you in installments for sometime now

Over years and years

We keep on searching, despite ourselves  
Thinking we will find somewhere in the world  
that someone who will be the one  
Are you the one?  
Are you the one?  
Our eyes will meet in a crowded room  
And a bell will ring  
And our hearts will go "boom"  
And the future will reveal itself  
And we'll never need for no-one  
no-one else

I don't know who I'm fooling  
but I guess it gives me something to do  
Something to do  
It's been going on so long now  
Well, how am I ever gonna know if it's really you?  
Oh yeah

Oh, we keep on searching, despite ourselves  
Thinking we will find somewhere in the world  
that someone who will be the one  
Are you the one?  
Are you the one?  
Our eyes will meet in a crowded room

And a bell will ring  
And our hearts will go "boom"  
And the future will reveal itself  
And we'll never need for no-one  
no-one else

No no  
No no  
No no  
No no  
No no no no no no no  
No-one else  
No-one else