

# You Could Be The One

The Sisters of Mercy

All God's children give good phone  
I called Jesus, he's not home so  
I'm so pleased to talk to you  
Trees and walks, I love them too  
Threatened species, they adore me  
Flower children never bore me

But all the things you share are  
Better left unsaid  
When you can give me head  
And run your fingers through my hair

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, You could be the one  
We can meditate  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, you could be the one  
Let's call it fate  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, you could be the one  
To get your flowers pressed  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, you could be the one  
Just get undressed

I'm so glad to find you here  
Mystic people, they're so dear  
I don't like the rest, your sign's the best  
Whatever it is I'm most impressed  
I don't need to understand  
The laying on of hands  
I'm in a hurry to get my karma straight  
'Cause life is short and I can't wait  
But don't worry about the state  
Of this pretty little thing in the armour plate

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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, you could be the one  
To get your flowers pressed  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, you could be the one  
Just get undressed

I'm so pleased that you believe  
Now open up a little let the good times heave  
We're going for a ride  
Destiny can't be denied  
But all those precious things are better left unsaid  
When you can give me hair  
And run your fingers though my head

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Love  
Is all you need.