The Mr. T Experience

You're the only one for me, I tell you three or four times a da y. When you're with me, I'm happy. I'm lost and lonely when you 're away. Every night I have to spend without you, my suffering grows ever more and more. I wouldn't suffer like this for just anyone- you're the only one I want to suffer for. You're the o nly one. Now we've established something precious, but chances are it could go awry. When we find how weak the flesh is, shatt ered, scattered, hung out to dry. It'll all come out when it's discovered, clearer than the teardrop in my eye. But I don't wa nt to get screwed over by just anyone- you're the only one I wa nt to get screwed over by. You're the only one. My heart is a m ess, yes, it's true. I've tried to fix it up just for you. It's not done yet, but it will have to do. Oo woo oo oo. I know the re are so many others out there who might like a chance to get a crack at it too. But if my heart's gonna get broken anyway, I 'd rather have it get broken by you. You're the only one...