Every year is the same I feel it again, I'm a loser No chance to win

Leaves start falling Come down is calling Loneliness starts sinking in

But I'm one, I am one
And I can see that this is me
I will be, you'll all see, I'm one

Where do you get
Those blue, blue jeans
Faded, patched, secret, so tight?

Where do you get?
That walk oh, so lean
Your shoes and your shirt's all just right

But I'm one, I am one
And I can see that this is me
I will be, you'll all see, I'm the one
I'm the one

I got a Gibson without a case
But I can't get that even-tanned look on my face
Ill-fitting clothes and I blend in the crowd
Fingers so clumsy, voice too loud

But I'm one, I am one, yeah
I can see that this is me
I will be, you'll all see, I'm the one
You see, I'm one, I'm one