

The One

Tom Robinson

Hey there lonely with your life on hold
Uptight and terrified of getting old
Saving your affection for the Special One
The ideal lover who will never come
Bid Mister Fantasy a fond farewell
Your ideal lover boy you know him well
Why keep searching for the eyes of blue
When the eyes of love are looking right at you?

Won't be the lover that you might expect
He's been like a brother since the day you met
He sees your weakness and he knows your faults
But you don't seem to notice him at all
The one you run to when you're all alone
With endless confessions on the telephone
The one who's fun whenever life's a party
The one who hugs you when you're brokenhearted

The one... He's the only one
He's the one... He's the only one

Don't try to tell me it would be a crime
To mess up your friendship after all this time
Have you ever listened to a word he's said
Forget the friend and see the man instead
He wants your loving, what did you expect
Along with your tenderness and deep respect
His lips are gentle but his hands are firm
Hold tight now, you got a lot to learn, from

The one... From the only one
He's the one... He's the only one
And it's you, you, you...

Couldn't care less about the lies you tell
Bad or angry, you can be yourself
Couldn't care less about the mess you're in
Couldn't care less about your next of kin
Doesn't give a damn about the clothes you wear
Doesn't give a damn about the state of your hair
Doesn't give a damn about the life you've led
Doesn't give a damn whoever shared your bed

You're the one... You're the only one
You're the one... You're the only one
And it's you, you, you...
You're the one