

This One

Vance Joy

I recall the way she looked the first time we met
Short brown hair and a red rain jacket
Oh, how could I forget?
The voice inside my head said, "Oh my Lord"
She kissed me and I opened up my eyes
A better way of waking up, I'll never find
The words inside my mind, mm-hmm

She said, "Where you wanna go now?"
I said, "I'm easy, darling, you know I've never been to this to
wn."
She said, "Why you gotta go now?"
I'm looking at her smile, I'm thinking
"Man, I better hold on to this one."

I hope I can hold on to this one
I hope I can hold on to this one, mm-hmm

The voice inside my heart said, "Oh, my Lord."
A better way of waking up, I'll never find, mm-hmm

She said, "Where you wanna go now?"
I said, "I'm easy, darling, you know I've never been to this to
wn."
She said, "Where we gonna go now?"
I'm looking at her face, I'm thinking
"Man, I'm pretty fond to this one."
She asked, "Why you gotta go now?"
I'm looking at her smile, I'm thinking
"Man, I better hold on to this one."

I hope I can hold on to this one
I hope I can hold on to this one
I hope I can hold on to this one, mm-hmm

The words inside my mind
I recall the way she looked the first we met
Short brown hair and a red rain jacket
Oh, how could I forget? Mm-hmm