

A Chorus Line, One

One singular sensation, every little step she takes
One thrilling combination, every move that she makes
One smile and suddenly nobody else will do
You know you'll never be lonely with you-know-who
One moment in her presence and you can forget the rest
For the girl is second best to none, son
Oooh! Sigh! Give her your attention
Do I really have to mention she's the one
She walks into a room and you know she's
uncommonly rare, very unique
peripatetic, poetic and chic
She walks into a room and you know from her
maddening poise, effortless whirl
(One thrilling combination, every move that she makes
She's a special girl)
strolling
Can't help all of her qualities extolling
Loaded with charisma is ma
jauntily, sauntering, ambling, shambler
One, and you know you must
Shuffle along, join the parade
She's the quintessence of making the grade
This is whatcha call trav'ling!
Oh strut your stuff!
Can't get enough!
Ooh! Sigh! Give her your attention
Do I really have to mention
She's the one!