

Blues Traveler, The One

She charms me
And I am undermined
So silky
Do I wanna run my fingers...
Or just run?
She dances
And I can barely keep my seat
If I wait, it's too late...
And I rise

And it's begun
Simple as that, matter of fact
It isn't really up to you and me
And if you're the one
I could think it again
I could also pretend
I wouldn't bet yet
But I definitely have to see

A traffic full of people all going home
But in the Jetta next to me
She's on some balcony in Rome
And that guy in the blue Datsun looking angry
Well he's never been anywhere
As for me I'm happy being right here
As long as you're there

And it's begun
Simple as that, matter of fact
It isn't really up to you and me
And if you're the one
I could think it again
I could also pretend
I wouldn't bet yet
But I definitely have to see

And if you're the one
Then it's begun
And if you're the one
Then it's begun

And if you're the one
Simple as that, matter of fact
It isn't really up to you and me
And if it's begun
I could think it again
I could also pretend
I wouldn't bet yet
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