

Huntingtons, The Only One

you talk about me
like i'm not even there
you must think i'm a loser
that i don't even care

but when you smile and say
you want me to go away
that's when i know
that everything is ok

you're the only one that i'm dreaming of
and i think it's so rad
'cuz when i look at you
i know it's love of a different type
woh-oh-yeah

you make me look so stupid
in front of all my friends
you want to make time to love me
but the fighting never ends

and when i kneel to pray
and thank god for you each day
that's when i know
that everything is ok