

# Pete Townshend, I'm One

Every year is the same  
I feel it again.  
I'm a loser, no chance to win.  
Leaves start falling,  
Come down is calling  
Loneliness starts sinking in.

But I'm one  
I am one.  
And I can see  
That this is me  
I will be,  
You'll all see, I'm the one.

Where do you get  
Those blue, blue jeans,  
Faded, patched, secret so tight?  
Where do you get,  
That walk oh, so lean?  
Your shoes and your shirt always right  
But I'm one, I'm one  
And I can see  
That this is me  
I will be,  
You'll all see, I'm the one.

I got a Gibson  
Without a case  
But I can't get that even-tanned look on my face.  
Ill-fitting clothes  
And I blend in the crowd  
Fingers so clumsy,  
Voice too loud.  
But I'm one, I'm one  
I can see  
That this is me  
And I will be,  
You'll all see, I'm the one.  
I'm the one  
I'm the one