

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