Robert Plant, The Only One

This all fits - it's all it ever really, really was
'Cause it's the only one
Towards that - can you explain?
It's just to some extent you linger on and on again
And it's the only one

Well I can't sit down but it looks like I'm moving baby
And there we sit - way out of job [?]
I try to minimise, minimise, minimise
Get out at night - and if I do
I count a thousand smiles that turn around at you
'Cause it's the only one

Well I can't sit down but it looks like I'm moving baby
And so it is - I think I know
I might have finally, finally quantified, quantified
Well it's the only one
I give my word - my lips are sealed
Do you ever really wonder how I really feel?
You're the only one

Turning, turning - turning, turning
Well I can't sit still but it looks like I'm moving, yeah
What is it about you that I feel inside? well I can't explain
What is it about you that I feel inside but I can't explain?

Oh, no - honey, it fits
Baby, it's all it ever really was

Talk, talk, talk, talk - talk, talk, talk, talk
Well I can't sit still but you know that I'm moving, yeah

That's all it fits - that's all it ever really, really was
Could you resist?
'Cause it's the only one
Your time has gone - can you explain?
It's just to some extent you linger on and on again
It's very strange - it's very strange

Turning, turning - turning, turning
No I can't sit still when you know that I'm moving now
What is it about you that I feel inside? well I can't explain
What is it about you that I feel inside but I can't explain?