

# Vanessa Carlton, The One

"featuring backing vocals from [[Stevie Nicks]]"

Holiday, and I come home  
I hope to see this boy I know  
I, can't wait for us to be alone  
Flippin' through the radio  
We sing along to the indie show  
The songs they play mean more than I can say

And the tape I made you  
Hope you think of me when it plays through  
I'm kind of sad now that it's done  
And you think my time's for free  
In all the ways you say to me  
Sweet versions of "let's wait and see";

But you're always a golden boy  
And I'm the girl that you enjoy  
My parents say "Isn't he a gifted son?"  
Time is always passing by  
And still I have to wonder why  
You can't come to tell me  
I'm the one

Summer goes and we have grown  
We have our friends, live on our own  
Still, I'm not the girl you want me to be  
Say gravity can bend the time  
Funny I always liked your mind  
But this whole thing is crushing me

But you're always a golden boy  
In this girl's heart that you destroy  
You smile at me and then you have your fun  
Time is always passing by  
Still I give you another try  
And hope that you will see  
That I'm the one

You say you're scared  
To get too close  
Come let's see, how it goes  
I see you now, at the show  
7th in the 7th row  
And now you look at me  
And see what I've known for so long  
It's sad that you can be  
So lovely, yet so wrong

Came to say, that I've moved  
I see your face, you don't approve  
Guess you could say that I'm already gone

But you'll always be my a golden boy  
And I'm the summer girl that you enjoy  
Some melodies are best left undone

I feel the time pass away  
But in my songs you'll always stay  
I don't need you to tell me I'm the one  
No, no, no  
I don't need you to tell me  
I'm the one  
You'll never know that I was

The one