

# You're The One I Want

Jets to Brazil

Blooming black, flower wine,  
slashed arms and new cut smiles.  
Taller for the falling down,  
stronger now without you 'round.

The prophecies were realized  
when we gave them proper time.  
All truths come to light  
after lies have had their right.

And it's hard without you,  
but it's harder not to doubt you  
{when} you're so polite.  
I'm too uptight.

You've grown more beautiful  
since you took off.  
What can I do? I'm in love with you  
and it won't stop.

You're the one I want.  
You're the one I want.

Cookie crumb and alcohol,  
crooked hands the band's on hold  
'cause your shoulders make me old,  
your concerns, leave me cold.

And it's hard to leave you  
but it's harder to believe you.  
Harder to believe you  
when you smile crooked style.

You're grown more beautiful  
since you took off.  
What can I do? I'm in love with you  
and I can't stop.

What's best for everyone is bound to hurt somebody.  
What's best for everyone is killing me.

Let me down (let me down)  
Set me down (set me down)  
Let me down (let me down)  
Easy

Blood crushed from a clock.  
I'm in love but we just talk  
and your teeth make me weak  
and you're keeping them from me.