

I'm The One

L.A. Guns

Some people think he's crazy
there's something not quite right about this child
the way he wears his hair the way he walks around

You know there is something wild
guess I'm not the setting kind
my wheels have gotta turn
silent night is quite all right
but I prefer to burn

I'm the one you want
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Then reputation of my deeds began to spread
around from town to town men bequeathed
me gifts of gold women laid their
naked bodies down they called me son
of Lucifer they called me special one
I don't care 'bout none of that I drown
them as they come

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They tied me to the ship of fools
and cast me out upon a raging sea
for forty nights I sailed alone solitude
it was my destiny
on my return the elders knew
that nothing could be done
so if it's something strange you
seek then baby I'm the one
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