Well, I can't walk here no more,
My feet have worn me down,
And I'll let you through this door,
On one condition.

It's a fatal mistake, fatal mistake.

It's only you, it's only you,
I'm thinking of.
It's only you, it's only you,
I'm thinking of.

Well, I keep myself indoors,
I never go outside,
'Coz I never really wonder where I'm from,
Or question when my time is gonna come.

It's only you, it's only you,
I'm thinking of.
It's only you, it's only you,
I'm thinking of.

It's only you...

It's only you, it's only you,
I'm thinking of
(It's only you)
...

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