Because her body language is like poetry I'm falling but she's holding me
She's calling but I'm not sure it's me
I don't know if she sees in me
What she thinks a man's supposed to be
For love is deep and I wonder if
She's really in love with me
Or rather the idea of P A T R I C E
See girls before have lied to me
If I let her deep inside of me
Would that be her place rightfully?
If I made her queen over me
Would she rule her "queendom" rightfully?
Or just want a slice of me?

Are you the one for me? Are you the one for me? Are you the one for me? Are you the one for me?

Is it me that you want? Is it me that you want? Is it love that you want? Is it love that you want? Is it me that you want?

If she was on the other side of the world
Would she find to me (???)
Or settle for the next best man
If there was no sign of me
She want those stones from Sierra Leone
Over there we call the die-money
Or be side by side with me like ebony and ivory
Would she be surprised to read the pages of my diary?
Is she into Hollywood ideals or into reality not on TV?
What will it be is she strong enough to keep it real?
You know the deal so you tell me

Are you the one for me? Are you the one for me? Are you the one for me? Are you the one for me?

Is it me that you want? Is it me that you want? Is it love that you want? Is it love that you want? Is it me that you want?