No, he is not extra-special
At time he stress another face in the clouds
But each time he smiles, that's when I stumble
I'm so proud he's the one that I love

Oh, he's good, he's my boy
True his strength, I could not explain just
Why I loved him
Yes, he may be so old-fashioned
At times, he dresses in a way out of style
Oh, each time he holds me, and that's when I stumble
I'm so proud he's the one that I love

He's my boy,
I could not explain just
Why I loved him
Yeah, he's not rich neither handsome
Then I'm not myself a queen nor a star
Oh, but I know for sure
I know that he cares for me
I'm so proud he's the one
I'm so glad I'm the girl that he chooses to have
I'm so proud he's the one...
He's the one that I love......