

# Only One

Rival Sons

Under the lights, under the sheets.  
After all our fights, that's where we both want to be.  
You know that I've got my work, but you've got your needs,  
Straight back into your arms is where this long road leads.

You are my only one,  
And when times get hard I've got to make you see.  
You are my only one,  
And that's not even half of what you are to me.

You're trying to keep up our home, while I'm chasing my dreams.  
I need to hear your voice, but the telephone just rings.  
Another night spent alone, while I'm up on the stage,  
In some Midwest town refusing to act my age.

You are my only one,  
And when times get hard I've got to make you see.  
You are my only one,  
And that's not even half of what you are to me.

And it's a long road that leads me back to you.  
My only