

# A Chorus Line, One

One singular sensation, every little step she takes  
One thrilling combination, every move that she makes  
One smile and suddenly nobody else will do  
You know you'll never be lonely with you-know-who  
One moment in her presence and you can forget the rest  
For the girl is second best to none, son  
Oooh! Sigh! Give her your attention  
Do I really have to mention she's the one  
She walks into a room and you know she's  
uncommonly rare, very unique  
peripatetic, poetic and chic  
She walks into a room and you know from her  
maddening poise, effortless whirl  
(One thrilling combination, every move that she makes  
She's a special girl)  
strolling  
Can't help all of her qualities extolling  
Loaded with charisma is ma  
jauntily, sauntering, ambling, shambler  
One, and you know you must  
Shuffle along, join the parade  
She's the quintessence of making the grade  
This is whatcha call trav'ling!  
Oh strut your stuff!  
Can't get enough!  
Ooh! Sigh! Give her your attention  
Do I really have to mention  
She's the one!