

# Miley Cyrus, He could be the one

Smooth takin, So rockin,  
He's got everything that girls wantin,  
Guitar cutie, He plays it groovy,  
And I can't keep myself  
From doin somethin stupid,  
Think I'm really fallin for this smile,  
Get butterflies when he says my name.

Chorus:

He's got somethin specia,  
He' got somethin special,  
The way he's lookin at me,  
I wanna get all sentimental,  
He's got somethin special,  
He's got somethin special,  
I can hardly breathe something's been

Telling me,telling me,

He could be the one.

He could be the one,

He could be the one,

Oh,oh,oh

He could be the one.

He could be the one,

He could be the one,

Oh,oh,oh

His lightnin sparks are flyin,  
Everywhere I go his always on my mind and,  
I'm going crazy, About him lately,  
And I can't help myself from now,  
My heart is racin think I'm rally diggin on this vibe,  
He really blows me away,  
And he' got a way,  
Of makin me feel like everythin I do is  
Perfectly fine the stars are aligned,  
When I'm with him.  
And that's all into him.

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