

# THE ONE

Words by SHAKIRA  
Music by SHAKIRA and GLEN BALLARD

## Slow Ballad

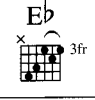
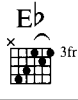
Fm      E+      Fm/Eb      Dm7b5      Db      C

Fm      E+      Fm/Eb      Dm7b5      Dbmaj7      C

So I find — a rea - son to shave my legs — each sin - gle morn - ing.

Fm      C7/G      Fm/Ab      Dm7b5      Dbmaj7      C

So I count on some-one Fri-day nights to take me danc-ing and then — to church on Sun - days. —



To plant more dreams and some-day think of kids, or



may-be just to save a lit-tle mon-ey. You're the one I need. The



way back home is al-ways long, but if you're close to me I'm hold-ing on.



You're the one I need. My real life has just be-gun 'cause there's

Dbm7



Fm



E+



Fm/Eb



Dm7b5



noth - ing

like \_ your smile \_ made \_ of sun. \_ \_ \_

In a world full of strang -

Dbmaj7



Csus



C



Fm



E+



Fm/Eb



Dm7b5



- ers,

you're the one I know. \_ \_ \_

Dbmaj7



Fm/C



Fm



E+



Fm/Eb



Dm7b5



So I learn \_ to cook \_ and fi - nal - ly lose \_

Dbmaj7



Csus



C



Fm



E+



Fm/Eb



Dm7b5



my kitch - en pho - bia.

So I've got the arms to cud - dle in when there's a ghost or a muse \_

Dbmaj7

Csus

C

Bbm7

Eb

that brings in-som - nia. To buy more thongs - and

Bbm

Eb

Bbm

Eb

write more hap - py songs. It al - ways takes a lit - tle help from some - one.

Ab

Eb/G

Fm

Db

You're the one I need. The way back home is al - ways long, but

Dbm

Ab

Eb/G

if you're close to me I'm hold - ing on. You're the one I need.

Fm



Db



My real life has just be - gun 'cause there's

Dbm



Ab



B



Db



noth - ing like your smile made of sun.

Ab



B



Db



Ebsus



Eb



Ab



Eb/G



Fm7



Db



You're the one I need. The way back home is al - ways long, but

Dbm

Ab(add2)

Eb/G

Fm7

if you're close to me I'm hold - ing on. — You're the one I need. — My

Db

Dbm

real — life has just be - gun — 'cause there's noth - ing like your smile made — of sun. —

*cresc.*

Ab

Eb/G

Fm

(You're the one I need, — you're the one I need.) —

Db

Dbm

With you my real — life — has just — be - gun. —



(You're the one I need, You're the one I need.)



Noth-ing like your smile made of sun.



Noth - ing like your love, noth - ing like your love. Ah,



noth - ing like your love.

*molto rit.*