## Why Am I The One (Acoustic) by Fun

| I've got enough on my mind                         | Go on, go on, go on                                |
|--|--|
| That when she pulls me by the hand                 | If you were thinking that the worst is yet to come |
| She hasn't much to hold onto                       | Why am I the one?                                  |
| She's keeping count on her hands                   | Always (6) all my stuff                            |
| One, two, three days that I've been                | For once, for once, for once                       |
| Sleeping on my side                                | I get the feeling that I'm right where I belong    |
| I've finished kissing my death                     | Why am I the one?                                  |
| So now I head back up the steps                    | Always packing all my stuff                        |
| Thinking about where I've been                     | I think I kinda like it but                        |
| I mean it's always (1) like this                   | I might have had too much                          |
| I wanna feel with the seasons                      | And I'll move back down                            |
| I guess it makes sense                             | To this western town                               |
| 'Cause my life's become as vapid as                | When they find me out                              |
| A night out in Los Angeles                         | Make no mistake (7) it                             |
| And I just (2) stay in bed                         | I'll move back down                                |
| I hold you like I used to                          | To this western town                               |
| You know that I am home                            | When they find me out                              |
| So darling, if you love me                         | Make no (8) about it                               |
| Would you let me know                              | I'll move back down (go on, go on)                 |
| Or go on, go on, go on                             | If you were thinking (9) the worst is yet to come  |
| If you were (3) that the worst is yet to           | Why am I the one                                   |
| come   | Always packing all my stuff                        |
| Why am I the one?                                  | Go on, go on, go on                                |
| Always packing all my stuff                        | If you were thinking that the worst is yet to come |
| For once, for once, for once                       | Why am I the one?                                  |
| I get feeling that I'm right (4) I belong          | Always packing all my stuff                        |
| Why am I the one?                                  | For once, for once, for once                       |
| Always packing all my stuff                        | I get the feeling that I'm right where I belong    |
| She got enough on her mind                         | Why am I the one?                                  |
| That she feels no sorrow                           | Always packing all my stuff                        |
| I let my faith fill the air                        | I think I kinda like it but                        |
| So now she's rolling (5) the window                | I might have had too much                          |
| Never been one to hold on                          | And I'll move back down                            |
| But I need a last breath                           |  |
| So I ask if she remembers when                     |  |
| She used to come and visit me                      |  |
| We were fools to think that nothing could go wrong |  |



- 1. never
- 2. wanna
- 3. thinking
- 4. where
- 5. down
- 6. packing
- 7. about
- 8. mistake
- 9. that

## Fill in the gaps