

I AM THE ONE

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(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key D (Bm in bridge)

Time sig 4/4 (3/4 in bridge)



(1)



(2)



NOTE:

D >> G > A7	Change from D to G on the 5th of 8 beats (and to A7 on the 7th)
D >(>) G > A7	Change from D to G on the 4th of 8 beats (and to A7 on the 7th)

INTRO:

1				A7	
2	D >> G > A7	D >(>) G > A7	D >> G > A7	D >(>) G > A7	
6	D >> G > A7	D >(>) G > A7	D >> G > A7	D >(>) G > A7	D >(>) G > A7

In the

VERSE 1:

11	D >> G > A7	D >(>) G > A7	D >> G > A7	D >(>) G > A7	
	middle of the night,	Through the	thunder and the pouring	rain,	
15	D >> G > A7	D >(>) G > A7	D >> G > A7	D >(>) G > A7	D >(>) G > A7
	I am the one	Who	turns up to haunt you a-	gain;	So you

VERSE 2:

20	D >> G > A7	D >(>) G > A7	D >> G > A7	D >(>) G > A7	
	thought you could run?	So you	thought you could give	me the slip? Well,	
24	D >> G > A7	D >(>) G > A7	D >> G > A7	D >(>) G > A7	D >(>) G > A7
	I am the one,	The	one you can never out-	strip,	And I'll
29	D >> G > A7	D >(>) G > A7	D >(>) G > A7	D >(>) G > A7	
	never let you out of my	grip.....			

BRIDGE INTRO: (Time sig 3/4)

33	Bm	A	Bm	A
37	Bm	A	Bm	A (2)
41	Bm	A	Bm	A
45	Bm	A	Bm	A (2)
49	Bm	A	Bm	A (2)
53	Bm	A	Bm	
56	Bm	A	Bm	Bm >> A
60	Bm	A	Bm	A
64	Bm	A	Bm	Bm >> A
68	Bm	A6	Bm >> A7	

You

BRIDGE 1:

71	Bm	A	Bm	Bm >> A
	like killing	time, it goes	quicker when it's	dead, And

75	Bm whilst that might	A always be	Bm true	A now, It
79	Bm seems that the	A time has turned	Bm circle in-	Bm >> A stead, And the
83	Bm time that you	A6 kill's killing	Bm you	A now;
87	Bm	A	(omit these 2 bars between Br3 and Br 4)	

BRIDGE 2 (as Bridge 1):

89	Bm Youth is a etc
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BRIDGE 3 (as Bridge 1, but exclude last 2 bars):

107	Bm (And) knowing etc
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BRIDGE 4:

123	Bm no sense of	A logic could	Bm ever be-	A gin To un-
127	Bm ravel the	A ties which now	Bm bound you:	A There's no way
131	Bm out of your	A nightmare, the	Bm only way is	A in, The
135	Bm circles now	A6 closing a-	Bm round you	A

BRIDGE CODA:

139	Bm	A	Bm	A
143	D	D >> A7		

MAIN INTRO REPRISE:

145	D >> G > A7	D >(>) G > A7	D >> G > A7	D >(>) G > A7	
149	D >> G > A7	D >(>) G > A7	D >> G > A7	D >(>) G > A7	D >(>) G > A7 Your

VERSE 3:

154	D >> G > A7 dreams are just dreams,	D >(>) G > A7 A	D >> G > A7 keepsake of how you might	D >(>) G > A7 feel, But
158	D >> G > A7 I am the one	D >(>) G > A7 I'm your	D >> G > A7 nightmare, and baby, I'm	D >(>) G > A7 real; So
162	D >> G > A7 darlin', get ready to	D >(>) G > A7 squeal;	D >(>) G > A7	
165	D >> G > A7 Baby, are you ready to	D >(>) G > A7 reel..... ?	D >(>) G > A7	D >(>) G > A7

BRIDGE INTRO REPRISE:

169	Bm	A	Bm	Bm >> A
173	Bm	A	Bm	A
177	Bm	A	Bm	Bm >> A
181	Bm	A	Bm >> A7	

Come,

BRIDGE 4:

184	Bm	A	Bm	Bm >> A
	slip off your	gown now and	stand here by	me, Let's
188	Bm	A	Bm	Bm >> A
	look in the	mirror, and	guess,	love: Is it
192	Bm	A	Bm	A
	really the	shape of a	pretty girl I	see; Or a
196	Bm	A6	Bm	
	beautiful	woman nonethe	less.....?	

v1 In the middle of the night,
Through the thunder and the pouring rain,
I am the one
Who turns up to haunt you again;

v2 So you thought you could run,
So you thought you could give me the slip?
Well I am the one,
The one you can never outstrip,
And I'll never let you out of my grip.....

Br 1 You like killing time, it goes quicker when it's dead,
And whilst that might always be true now,
It seems that the time has turned circle instead,
And the time that you kill's killing you now;

Br 2 Youth is a passion which died long ago,
Its purpose a half twisted ember,
And what it once seemed you were too young to know
Is now what you can't even remember;

Br 3 And knowing you have doubts now, then so too do I,
And not because yours are well founded,
But having them at all gives a reason to your lie,
And with reasons the lies are compounded;

Br 4 And no sense of logic could ever begin
To unravel the ties which now bound you:
There's no way out of your nightmare, the only way is in,
The circles now closing around you.....

v3 Your dreams are just dreams,
A keepsake of how you might feel,
But I am the one,
I'm your nightmare, and baby, I'm real;
So darlin', get ready to squeal;
Baby, are you ready to reel.....?

Br 5 Come, slip off your gown now, and stand here by me,
Let's look in the mirror, and guess, love:
Is it really the shape of a pretty girl I see;

Or a beautiful woman nonetheless.....?