# To Be the One (Demo)

## Ryan Adams

Well the pills I got they ask me lets go out for a while
And the knives up in the kitchen are all too dull to smile
Yeah and the sun it tries to warn me
Boy those wings are made of wax
While the things I do to kill me
They just tell me to relax
But oh Cinderella
All dressed up in all your boots and all your charms
I'm not the fellow
To protect you or to keep you from all your harm
And I don't know which is worse
To wake up and see the sun
Or to be the one be the oneBe the one that's gone
And the empty bottle it misses you
Yeah and I'm the one that its talking to
And with you and I just barely strangers
I'm pretty much just left the fool
Damn don't the streets look empty though
Just wandering round here without youOh the empty bottle it misses you and I'm the one its talking to
And I don't know which is worse
To wake up and see the sunOr to be the one be the one that's gone

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