

# One Of Us (1999 / Musical "Mamma Mia")

## Siobhan McCarthy

DONNA:

They passed me by  
All of those great romances  
Because of your  
Robbing me  
Of my rightful chances  
My picture clear  
Everything seemed so easy  
But the you dealt me the blow  
One of us had to go  
How you hurt me  
I want you to know One of us is crying  
One of us is lying  
In her lonely bed  
Staring at the ceiling  
Wishing she was somewhere else instead  
One of us is lonely  
One of us is only  
Waiting for a call  
Sorry for herself  
Feeling stupid  
Feeling small  
Wishing you had  
Never left at all  
Never left at all

SAM:

Donna. What's the rush? DONNA:

The wedding. SAM:

Oh yeah, about this wedding, why  
didn't you tell me it was Sophie  
getting married. DONNA:

That is absolutely none of your  
business. SAM:

And what's this Sky guy like? Is he  
good enough for her? DONNA:

And that is none of your business  
either. SAM:

Alright, be a bloody martyr, listen,  
I've got kids, I know it's hard for  
you doing it on your own. DONNA:

Don't bloody patronise me. I love  
doing it on my own - every morning.

I wake up and thank Christ I  
haven't got some middle-aged,  
menopausal man to bother me - I'm  
free, I'm single and it's great!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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