

# ALL I NEED IS ONE

Music by Miles Douglas & Kush Mody  
Lyrics by George Watsky

## INTRO

Piano

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 4/4 time. The right hand plays a melodic line of eighth notes, and the left hand plays a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

## CHORUS

Vox.

D min      E m7(b5)      C#dim7      D min      E m7(b5)

One tape in the deck One way to con-nect All I need is one One mo-ment a-lone One rea-son to roam and one place I call home

Gtr.

Gtr.

5-x-x-5-x-5-0-8-7-x-x-7-x-7-0-8-10-x-x-10-x-10-0-13-12-x-x-12-x-12-0-3-5-x-x-5-x-5-0-8-7-x-x-7-x-7-0-8

Vox.

C#dim7      D min      E m7(b5)      C#dim7      D min

All I need is one One tick on the clock One trick up my sleeve One thing to be-lieve All I need is one One per-son to love

Gtr.

Gtr.

10-x-x-10-x-10-0-13-12-x-x-12-x-12-0-10-12-x-x-5-x-5-0-8-7-x-x-7-x-7-0-8-10-x-x-10-x-10-0-13-12-x-x-12-x-5-8-7

Vox.

E m7(b5)      C#dim7      D min

— One verse and one payer for one per-son who cares All I need is one So put one hand in the air

Gtr.

Gtr.

5-x-x-5-x-5-0-8-7-x-x-7-x-7-0-8-10-x-x-10-x-10-0-13-12-x-x-12-x-12-0-10

## ALL I NEED IS ONE

### Chorus:

One tape in my deck  
One way to connect (all I need is one)  
One moment alone  
One reason to roam  
One place I call home (all I need is one)  
One tick on the clock  
One trick up my sleeve  
one thing to believe (all I need is one)  
One person to love  
One verse and one prayer  
For one person who cares (all I need is one)  
So put one hand in the air

### Verse 1:

It used to be I'd get afraid and I'd drive  
Going forward's always been the only place  
I can hide  
With no direction I would speed a hundred  
miles down the coast until I lose the ghost  
that's chasing me but never arrive  
I know night's scary, but we're alive and the  
pipe's cherry  
and I've got a stack of papers like a library  
I'm driving seeking a beacon of light freak-  
ishly  
all I needed was a speaker that might speak  
to me  
but my CD system is so janky a cone dangles  
And it dances on its chord like it's Bo Jan-  
gles  
You can work it if you hold it at the low  
angle  
But when the bass hits it grows tangled  
Come on right speaker! I'll take everything  
you give me  
But don't pity me, there's people living on a  
single kidney  
In my shitty car I'm living large and mashing  
through my city  
sitting pretty I know  
That I'm ready to go

### Verse 2:

For beautiful babies in Vegas down to their  
last chip  
For all my ninth life kittens hittin catnip  
for heavy drinkers thinking they were never  
jack shit  
You're thinking that's it, but hit a backflip  
You got a cracked rib or, maybe a bad liver  
you got a bad hip or even a bad temper  
but if it's last supper, one legged mad leper  
put on that glass slipper, you ain't no half  
stepper  
this ain't no last breath, it's only one col-  
lapsed lung  
we're holding up the bank with nothing but a  
cap gun  
down to your last blank  
down to my last drop  
up in the gas tank  
we better have fun  
time isn't a sacred cow and I'm willing to  
take it down to the final minute and second,  
milking my last one  
Going up for a take and I'm itching for ac-  
tion

All I need is one  
I should remind myself that  
All I need is one

Cardboard Castles

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