

The one that I want is the one that got away,

Never a sure thing but one I always must pay;

When you can't have the one, there is one that has day,

And I am sure she is he and God's hair is grey.

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I wanted a woman to be my wife for all time,

But Christ was perfecting me from my sinful crime;

I got it wrong and now the one that I want got away,

And there's fifty or so and I can't make up my mind one way.

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Every chance I get I let the one slip through my fingers,

And the choice of the matter is on hinges and lingers;

So next time the opportunities head will arise,

I'll make my decision and hope that will be wise.

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The courtship which to me is just a kind of a sport,

And taking a long time is certainly the last resort;

So I'll snatch what I can and grab what I ought,

And pray God will be watching and give his support.

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The one I don't want is the one I must have,

And that is unpleasant and the one he must save;

God knows what's best and Jesus gives free leads,

So hopefully now the right choice is all of my needs.

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Please don't let me make the one simple wrong mistake,

For all of my love goes to the one who my heart won't break;

And the perfect solution and right answer to it all,

Is just let God lead me and let Christ have his call.

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Signed,

Money in the Bank.