

## The One

Menswear

Young man I think I know you  
Your face reminds me of a place  
I went to as a young boy  
It feels like yesterday  
You're married now with children  
And lines have started on your face  
It must be all the worry  
Of joining the rat-race

Isn't it strange how people change?  
I never liked you anyway

Your wives of pale complexion  
Packed a case the other day  
As yet she hasn't told you  
She'll soon be far away  
At school you were a captain  
A faded memory  
It must be all the worry  
So now you just complain

Isn't it strange how people change?  
And now you wish for yesterday