

## All The One

The Saw Doctors

A minor final  
In caherlistrane  
He was a buffer  
I was a sham  
I was full forward  
He was full back  
And we fought each other  
To win that match  
Now we meet in a Melbourne bar  
Those old parish lines look so faint  
From afar  
I stood on the square while he did the tillage  
Here we are living in a global village  
We're all the one

A travelling man's son  
Just settled down  
He was only half welcome  
In our holy town  
Spent all his young summers  
on the side of the road  
in the light of the stars  
a tent for a home  
In the class room the nun had a desk for  
Us all  
And a row for the tinkers along by the wall  
I met him to day in the shop he was slagging  
How'ya keepin' "ah sure pullin'and dragin' "  
We're all the one

We've all got hopes we've all got dreams  
And things we wished we'd done  
Everybody's somebody's  
Daughter or son  
We've all the one

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