

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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