

One By One

Unkle Bob

One by One
I suffer you gladly
One by One
You're all I don't need

And you couldn't see,
The wood from the tree
You're eyes are unkind,
So don't look at me.

One by One
I suffer you badly,
One by One
You're all I don't need

And life on the road,
It makes you feel old,
Remember the time when friends were around,
When friends were around when we were all friends!

Is this the way to be?
Is this the way to be?

One by One
One by One