

Uncle Bob, One by one

One by One

I suffer you gladly

One by One

Youre all I dont need

And you couldnt see,

The wood from the tree

Youre eyes are unkind,

So dont look at me.

And all that you know,

Is written in stone.

One by One

I suffer you badly,

One by One

Youre all I dont 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