

One by One

Dispatch

Came of age racing round the Georgia hills
Grew tall and straight around the backwood stills
You could do anything on the court and field
But you preferred getting high on the roof of the motel

One by one all the living that we done
How the days they seemed so long and true
One by one all the whiskey that got drunk
Nothing ever felt as good as you

I saw you first from the back of the room
We drank together by the light of the moon
Built a fire and slept when the ground chooses you
And wake up with the morning sun

One by one all the living that he done
How the days they seemed so long and true
One by one all the whiskey that got drunk
Nothing ever felt as good as you

But can you give us all a sign
I don't know how to let go or hold tighter still
Remember when you were mine
But now it's all over, no chance to reconsider
I want to call you in from the outside, I want
To call you in for dinner
But you're not there, you're not there
What do I do with the years I have left that don't belong to you

One by one all the living that he done
How the days they seemed so long and true
One by one all the whiskey that got drunk
Nothing ever felt as good as you

Let's get a jump on this, before it's too late
Can we love each other harder before we all fade away
If there's any way that we can live without you
It's to live with all the love that you gave