

# Dieting

Gregory Isaacs

Lord

Lord

I sit and wonder have I sinned  
As I partake of my dieting, yeah  
Just to know that every day, oh yeah  
My whole life depend on a food tray, yeah  
An happy day, a night of pain  
I wonder when this a-term will end  
Cos I'm a man and I've got to go  
I don't know when I'm gonna get parole  
But I'm a-one day  
I'm a-one day  
Yes, I'm a-one day  
One day closer to home  
One day closer to home

The place in which that I dwell, Lord knows  
Was just an old iron gate in hell, yeah  
But still I survive  
The foolish man always do strife  
Nuh want no baton stick come bruck me bone  
The worldly man, leave me alone  
Cos I'm a man and I've got to go  
I don't know when I'm gonna get parole  
But I'm a-one day  
I'm a-one day  
Yes, I'm a-one day  
One day closer to home  
One day closer to home  
One day closer to home  
One day closer to home  
One day closer to home

Uunh

One day closer to home

I sit and wonder have I sinned, Lord God  
As I partake of my dieting  
Hurts to know that every day, every long day  
My whole life depend on a food tray  
An happy day, a night of pain  
I wonder when this a-term will end  
Cos I'm a man and I've got to go  
I don't know when I'm gonna get parole  
But I'm a-one day  
I'm a-one day  
I'm a-one day  
One day closer to home  
One day closer to home  
One day closer to home  
One day closer to home  
One day closer to home  
To home  
I need, aah  
To home  
One day closer