```
At the threat of his life
He can't get a little independence
Say your sister's got a babe
Her man has gone away
She cries like the Dickens night 'till morn'
Got no bread to pay the landlord
Got a song that I can sing to clear my head
One more time for your trouble
And you say the hell with it and keep repeating
One more time for his wife,
One more time for his life
One more time for all his independence
One more time for the rent,
One more time for the man
One more time for sister and her baby
One more time is all you have to say
To get you right, oh
One more time, just a little bit
Say, your brother's got a Jones
And he looks like skin and bones
He says he can kick it when he wants to
Or your mama's on her feet
She's eatin' at the street
All your friends get the giggles when she pass
Got no pride to face the world with
'Cause my head is on my chest, I'm looking downward
One more time and then the problem
Got to straighten out my brain from going crazy
One more time for the Jones,
One more time for the bones
One more time for kicking when he wants to
One more time for the feet,
One more time for the street
One more time for all the laughing faces
One more time for his wife,
One more time for his life
One more time for all his independence
One more time for the rent,
One more time for the man
One more time for sister and her baby
```

One more time for the Jones,
One more time for the bones
One more time for kicking when he wants to