

# One By One

The Trews

Driving for days through North Ontario  
Can't find a station on the radio  
I'm cold and lonely in the afterglow  
An empty bar and uninspired show

I hate myself for being miserable  
A six day binge is bound to do it though  
I wish that I could be invisible  
We're three weeks in and out of control

One by one every heart is a loaded gun  
One by one every heart is a loaded gun

I've been shot down and I've been torn apart  
Living out songs about a broken heart  
Blinding ambition, stabbing in the dark  
And waiting for a better life to start

One by one every heart is a loaded gun

If I fall apart, stumbling in the dark, going way to  
far  
If I fall apart will it leave a scar on my loaded heart  
if I fall apart

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With every turn we learn to take it slow  
Redemption waiting further down the road  
We change and everything is temporal  
And time will tell us where we've got to go

One by one  
One by one  
One by one every heart is a loaded gun  
One by one every heart is a loaded gun  
One by one every heart is a loaded gun  
One by one a heavy heart is a setting sun