

Artist – Phill Amaani

Album – Damaged In Transit

Track 07, Title – One Man Band

Whistle

Well many years have passed me by, mistakes I've made a few
My penancy is a life alone, until I've paid my dues
But I know there's a sweet girl out there, who will make my house a home
Until that day I'm a one man band, and I'm travelling home alone

Whistle

There was once a soul mate of mine, for years we fought and we loved
We etched our names into our skins, and then we drank the blood
But she got a new love called alcohol, and turned my heart to stone
It's another day for a one man band, and I'm travelling home alone
It's another day for a one man band, and I'm travelling home alone

Whistle

It's another day for a one man band and I'm traveling home alone
A smiley face a joke or two, hides the pain inside
Of a wide eyed silence and a world by night
While others close there eyes
There's others feel as I do can I get you on the phone
It's another day for a one man band, and I'm travelling home alone

Well many years have passed me by, mistakes I've made a few
My penancy is a life alone, until I've paid my dues
But I know there's a sweet girl out there, who will make my house a home
Until that day I'm a one man band, and I'm travelling home alone
Until that day I'm and one man band
And I'm traveling home alone