

Left Hand

Crowded House

It was typical of you
To give it to me plain
The sign on your door
Said make your mind up or go away
It was difficult for me
To figure you out

Left hand
Always wants to know what the right is doing
Tell the way we miss out on something
We're free
But there is nothing when I present

It was typical of you
To feather your nest
Try to explain
Me and my big mouth were laid to rest
There's nowhere to go
But I'm not hanging around

Left hand
Pick me up and then you put me down

Left hand
Always wants to know what the right is doing
Tell the way we miss out on something
We're free
But there is one thing when I present

Left hand
Left hand
Left hand
Always wants to know what the right is doing