

# Left Of Mother

Curve

Left of mother  
Right for you  
What I offer  
You can't lose  
For all you know  
I could have changed  
How about you  
Hey  
How about that  
Hey  
How about you  
Carefree lovers  
Understand  
That no one bothered  
To make a plan  
For all I know  
You could have changed  
What do you say  
Hey  
How about that  
Hey  
What about you  
Hey  
What do you say  
Hey  
How about it  
Call me left field  
Something familiar  
And undemanding  
That's why you like me  
And find me so amusing  
Unlike the dog  
You used to kick at home  
When your mother was nagging  
And you were begging for it to stop  
All I know  
Is nothing has changed  
How about that  
Hey  
What about you  
Hey  
How about it  
Hey  
How about you  
Hey  
What do you say  
You can't say anything to contain my mind  
You can try and strip me bare  
Till you think you know my kind  
But I will never be yours  
No I will never be yours  
You only picked me  
Because I'm the nearest  
And you're lazy  
You only picked me  
Because you can't see clearly  
I'm anything but your kind