

# La To The Left

Lyle Lovett

La to the left  
La to the right  
La to the middle is is falling  
I saw her walking off  
Out in the morning light  
La to the middle is falling

Mother was good to me  
How then else could she be  
I was a child of her own  
But the children the little ones  
They talk with the devil's tongue  
La to the middle is falling

La to the left  
La to the right  
La to the middle is is falling  
I saw her walking off  
Out in the morning light  
La to the middle is falling

Father was good to me  
How then else could he be  
I was a child of his own  
But the children the little ones  
They talk with the devil's tongue  
La to the middle is falling

La to the left  
La to the right  
La to the middle is is falling  
I saw her walking off  
Out in the morning light  
La to the middle is falling

You were no good to me  
How then else could you be  
I was a child of my own  
And the children the little ones  
They talk with the devil's tongue  
La to the middle is falling

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