

## Left Hand Free

Alt-J

Ain't shady baby  
I'm hot like the prodigal son  
Pick a petal eenie meenie miney moe  
And flower you're the chosen one

Well your left hand's free  
And your right's in a grip  
With another left hand  
Watch his right hand slip  
Towards his gun, oh no

I tackle, we tussle  
And oh my days we're rolling  
My right hands gripped on his  
Colt single-action army

Well your left hand's free  
And your right's in a grip  
With another left hand  
Watch his right hand slip  
Towards his gun, oh no

N-E-O, O-M-G, gee whiz  
Girl you're the one for me  
Though your man's bigger than I am  
All my days he disagrees, oh no  
(Speak easy)

Well my left hand's free  
Well my left hand's free  
Well my left hand's free, oh no

Ain't shady baby  
I'm hot like the prodigal son  
Pick a petal eenie meenie miney moe  
And flower you're the chosen one

Well your left hand's free  
Well my left hand's free  
Well my left hand's free  
Well my left hand's free  
Well my left hand's free  
Oh no