

Who-oh-who-oh-oh-who-oh-oh-oh-way
Who-oh-who-oh-oh-who-oh-oh-oh-way

My left hand pets a stray cat
While the right one reaches for the revolver
My left leg stands in the hallway
While the right one's rushing out the door

What is the problem
Why can't we get along?
Lets sort out the problem
So we can carry on
Who-oh-who-oh-oh-who-oh-oh-oh-way
Who-oh-who-oh-oh-who-oh-oh-oh-way

My right eye reads the paper
While the left one's gazing at the girls
My left leg's staying at sea-view hotel room
And the right sleeps under the stars

What is the problem
Why can't we get along?
Lets sort out the problem
So we can carry on

There's a compromise in me
Standing somewhere in between the two opposites
There's a compromise in me
Two sides you've never seen

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