

## Lefty

Disco Ensemble

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

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

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Why can't we get along?  
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Who-oh-who-oh-oh-who-oh-oh-oh-oh-way