

## Left Foot, Right Foot

Hilltop Hoods

When I lay down to sleep I turn to a deep thinker  
Don't wanna be a whinge like a lonely binge drinker  
Its just that, well they don't call me Suffa for nothing  
I'm a depressed, muttering, repressed suffering maniac  
Screaming at anybody, anyplace  
Man I love people I just hate the human race  
And I hate all my friends, coz all my friends are taking drugs  
They think its spiritual like a hippy making love  
But the powders power only lasts for an hour  
So they take a powder shower till they burn out like Mickey Lau  
der  
Sour times come quicker than a drum inside a finger  
What I drum before that  
What I drum for my da tinka  
Everyday for her's the saaaaaaame  
Link up chin up  
Left foot right foot  
Lay down shut up  
Every day she's getting fucked, just like everyone else  
Man, damn, screw all your problems  
I'ma focus on myself

4x

Left foot right foot  
Keep it moving

I spent the last twenty two years of my life learning my way  
Around the world, this space around me, watching night turn to  
day  
I earnt some pay in certain ways but it wasn't that, that taught  
t me  
Place between black and white and opposites attract  
Possibly that the role of one man is filled by another  
Yo Suffa, we breathe the breath of others  
Your sancturies my cover  
This feeling in my upper is possibly life  
That makes these negative thoughts, so I move positive mics  
Probability strikes random targets live in famine  
And the heart is too much for one man to stand  
Regardless, the powder and pills ain't no way to heal my friend  
Lean on one shoulder, the other rises like my skill ascend  
See life has many ups, many downs and many miles  
Many broken promises, hollow words and empty smiles  
Consequently many guys win no break from the hidden hate  
Drowning in this everyday give or také