

# The One On The Right Is On The Left

Johnny Cash

There once was a musical troupe  
A pickin' singin' folk group  
They sang the mountain ballads  
And the folk songs of our land

They were long on musical ability  
Folks thought they would go far  
But political incompatibility led to their downfall

Well, the one on the right was on the left  
And the one in the middle was on the right  
And the one on the left was in the middle  
And the guy in the rear was a Methodist

This musical aggregation toured the entire nation  
Singing the traditional ballads  
And the folk songs of our land  
They performed with great virtuosity  
And soon they were the rage  
But political animosity prevailed upon the stage

Well, the one on the right was on the left  
And the one in the middle was on the right  
And the one on the left was in the middle  
And the guy in the rear burned his driver's license

Well the curtain had ascended  
A hush fell on the crowd  
As thousands there were gathered to hear The folk songs of our land  
But they took their politics seriously  
And that night at the concert hall  
As the audience watched hilariously  
They had a free-for-all

Well, the one on the right was on the bottom  
And the one in the middle was on the top  
And the one on the left got a broken arm  
And the guy on his rear said "Oh dear"

Now this should be a lesson if you plan to start a folk group  
Don't go mixin' politics with the folk songs of our land  
Just work on harmony and diction  
Play your banjo well  
And if you have political convictions keep 'em to yourself

Now, the one on the left works in a bank  
And the one in the middle drives a truck  
The one on the right's an all night DJ  
And the guy in the rear got drafted