

Illegal Left

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

Illegal left on Sunday morning
On the corner I was warning
Waving wildly, wildy warning
Don't take that turn on Sunday morning
A motorcycle cop was waiting
He had to fill his ticket book
On his nerves I was grating
Illegal left that no one took
Maybe I should mind my own
Maybe it's not my concern
But somewhere someone's suffering
And this is an illegal turn
Sunday morning not too far
Someone's taking someone's car
someone's taking someone out
Someone needs you now, no doubt
He told me I should move along
I said, "You've got the whole thing wrong."
I'll stay here, I've got the time
And you can deal with real crime
He didn't like what I was saying
Not at all no not one bit
I didn't see the point in staying
It was fun though I'll admit