I ask myself should I put my finger to the left, no I ask myself should I put my finger to the right, no I say it really doesn't matter where I put my finger Someone else will come along and move it And it's always been the same It's just a complicated game

A little girl asked me should she part her hair upon the left, no

A little girl asked me should she part her hair upon the right, no

I said it doesn't really matter where you part your hair Someone else will come along and move it and it's Always been the same It's just a complicated game

A little boy asked me should he put his vote upon the left, no A little boy asked me should he put his vote upon the right, no I say it really doesn't matter where you put your vote Someone else will come along and move it And it's always been the same It's just a complicated game

They wanted Tom
They wanted Joe
To dress 'em up and stick 'em out on show
They were arrows in a very bad aim
It's just a complicated game

God asked me should he ought to put his world on the left, no God asked me should he ought to put his world on the right, no I said God, it really doesn't matter where you put your world Someone will come along and move it And it's always been the same It's just a complicated Game