

The Left Hand and the Right Hand

Chuck Prophet

The left hand and the right hand shared a cigarette
They were seen together everywhere everywhere they went
And when you pass them on the street they always took the time
to wave hello

The left hand and the right hand shared a cigarette
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And when you pass them on the street they always took the time
to wave hello

They stood up for each other the way two brothers do
And when the left hand lost a thumb the right cut his off too
Oh but no one could harmonize the way those brothers did no

Don't tell me you don't want my love don't tell me you don't ne
ed my love

The left hand and the right hand they grew apart

One day it was separate checks the next was body guards

And the years flew by like birds of prey not a single word betw
een those two

Don't tell me you don't want my love don't tell me you don't ne
ed my love

Don't tell me you don't want my love don't tell me you don't ne
ed my love

Don't tell me you don't want my love

Now they're back together still at each others throats
Breaking strings and dropping beats singing all of the wrong no
tes

Ah but no one can harmonize the way those brothers do no

So don't tell me you don't want my love don't tell me you don't
need my love

Don't tell me you don't want my love don't tell me you don't ne
ed my love

Don't tell me you don't want my love