

Left Of Mother

Curve

Left of mother
Right for you
What I offer
You can't lose
For all you know
I could have changed
How about you
Hey
How about that
Hey
How about you
Carefree lovers
Understand
That no one bothered
To make a plan
For all I know
You could have changed
What do you say
Hey
How about that
Hey
What about you
Hey
What do you say
Hey
How about it
Call me left field
Something familiar
And undemanding
That's why you like me
And find me so amusing
Unlike the dog
You used to kick at home
When your mother was nagging
And you were begging for it to stop
All I know
Is nothing has changed
How about that
Hey
What about you
Hey
How about it
Hey
How about you
Hey
What do you say
You can't say anything to contain my mind
You can try and strip me bare
Till you think you know my kind
But I will never be yours
No I will never be yours
You only picked me
Because I'm the nearest
And you're lazy
You only picked me
Because you can't see clearly
I'm anything but your kind