

## Left & Right

X

Traffic piles up  
25 miles  
24 hours a day  
In front of a line of Spanish-style houses  
Pretty little children play

Can't you tell there's trucks out there  
They're just waiting for you

That mountain you love is getting washed away  
Look out your window and see  
There's a man on top  
Bawling his eyes out  
Just for you and me

Can't you tell there's trucks out there  
They're just waiting for you  
And everyone is loaded  
With the blues

Left and right  
Look left and right  
And then run like hell  
Left and right  
Look left and right  
And then run like hell

The face of this world is just as flat as hell  
Like somebody way up there  
Tipped all the troubles onto our side  
Tipped 'em way over here  
Some people I love cried over the phone  
But nobody died, so it's okay  
So why is this corner of this flat little world  
So full of trouble today?

Can't you tell there's  
Trucks out there  
They're just waiting for you  
And everyone is loaded  
With the blues

Left and right  
Look left and right  
And then run like hell  
Left and right  
Look left and right  
And then run like hell

Oh, left and right  
Look left and right  
Left and right  
Look left and right  
Left and right  
Look left and right  
And then run like hell  
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