

Left Hand Free – alt-J

Ain't shady baby
I'm hot like the prodigal son
Pick a petal, eeny meeny miny mo
And, flower, you're the chosen one

Well, your left hand's free
And your right's in grip
With another left hand
Watch his right hand slip
Towards his gun
Oh, no

I tackle weeds
Just so the moon buggers nibble
My right hand's gripped on his
Colt single-action army
Oh, no

Well, your left hand's free
And your right's in grip
With another left hand
Watch his right hand slip
Towards his gun
Oh, no

N-E-O OMG
Gee whiz, girl, you're the one for me
Though your man is bigger than I am
All my days he disagrees
Oh, no

Speak easy

Well, my left hand's free
Well, my left hand's free
Well, my left hand's free

Oh, no

Ain't shady baby

I'm hot like the prodigal son

Pick a petal, eeny meeny miny mo

And, flower, you're the chosen one

Well, your left hand's free

Well, my left hand's free

Oh, no



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych