

Murder City Devils, Left Hand Right Hand

It's a story of left and right hand
It's a story of love and hate
It's a story of left and right hand
It's a story of love and hate

Well he's a cool one Ben Harper
Hangin' from a dead mans rope
And here's the story
The story two men wrote
Two men wrote
Two men wrote

It's a world of night for Pearl and John
It's a world of night when your daddy's gone
When everyone around you is so weak
You had to be so strong

In the night, in the night of the hunter
In the night, in the night
In the night, in the night of the hunter
In the night, in the night

Little good you are to your family
Hangin' from a dead man's rope
And this is the story
The story two children wrote
Two children wrote
Two children wrote

In the night, in the night of the hunter
In the night, in the night
In the night, in the night of the hunter
In the night
In the night of the hunter
In the night of the hunter

Stronger than your Uncle Bernie
Stronger than Willa ever was
Strong as the shadows are long
Strong as the shadows are long