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