

La To The Left

Lyle Lovett

La to the left, la to the right
La to the middle is falling
I saw her walking off out in the morning light
La to the middle is falling My mother was good to me, how then else could she be
I was a child of her own
The children, the little ones, they talk with the Devil's tongue
La to the middle is falling La to the left, and la to the right
And la to the middle is falling
I saw her walking off out in the morning light
La to the middle is falling My father was good to me, how then else could he be
I was a child of his own
The children, the little ones, they talk with the Devil's tongue
La to the middle is falling And la to the left, and la to the right
And la to the middle is falling
I saw her walking off out in the morning light
La to the middle is falling You were no good to me, how then else could you be
I was a child of my own
And children, the little ones, they talk with the Devil's tongue
La to the middle is falling And la to the left, and la to the right
And la to the middle is falling
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