

# Deft Left Hand

## Babyshambles

You seem the types who follow the line  
Went from cheery vagabondage  
To cold blooded luxury in four years  
No lick spittle or pick thack  
From sycophant claw back flunky  
Oh, I want to lay by your side  
Oh, I will lay down and die if I can't lay by your side  
Weakened vessel or better half?  
That woman's tears  
Could be the death of me, oh dear  
You know when she's had a few  
She'll be onto you, there's no letting up  
But, I want to lay by your side  
Oh, I will lay down and die if I can't lay by your side  
It may happen too easily, the golden years  
So don't despair, don't dismay dry your tears  
Everything is for the best in the best of all possible worlds  
I, I had a blast off with the cast of a play on the radio  
They were more liberal times  
Destined to drone in monotone on your radio  
It's a little dream of mine  
Oh, but comments were less than complimentary  
And the deft left hand it followed the right  
I think about my happiest times  
And one of them was, sat in bed  
Watching a documentary on murderers  
A bear cat, a mimosa and a view of arcady  
Well, I want to lay by your side  
Oh, I will surely lay down and die if I can't lay by your side  
I want to lay by your side  
Oh, I'll surely lay down and die if I can't lay by your side  
Oh, I want to lay by your side  
Oh, I will lay down and die if I can't lay by your side  
I want to lay by your side

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