

The Left Hand and the Right Hand

[Chuck Prophet](#)

The left hand and the right hand shared a cigarette
They were seen together everywhere, everywhere they went
And when you passed them on the street
They always took the time to wave hello
They stood up for each other the way true brothers do
And when the left hand lost a thumb the right cut his off too
Ah, but no one could harmonize the way those brothers did, no
Don't tell me you don't want my love
Don't tell me you don't need my love
Don't tell me you don't want my love
Don't tell me you don't need my love
Well the left hand and the right hand, they grew apart
One day it was separate checks, the next day bodyguards
And the years flew by like birds of prey
Not a single word between those two
Don't tell me you don't want my love
Don't tell me you don't need my love
Don't tell me you don't want my love
Don't tell me you don't need my love
Well, now they're back together, still at each other's throats
Breaking strings and dropping beats, singing all of the wrong notes
Ah, but no one can harmonize the way those brothers do, no
Don't tell me you don't want my love
Don't tell me you don't need my love
Don't tell me you don't want my love
Don't tell me you don't need my love
Don't tell me you don't want my love
Don't tell me you don't need my love
Don't tell me you don't want my love
My love, all love

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