

One On The Right

The One on The Right

A
There once was a musical troupe,
D A
a pickin' singin' folk group,
D A
They sang the mountain ballads
E
and the folk songs of our land,
A
They were long on musical ability,
D A
folk s thought they would go far,
D A
But political incompatibility,
E A
led to their downfall,

D A
Well the one on the right was on the left,
D A
And the one in the middle was on the right,
D A
And the one on the left was in the middle,
E A
And the guy in the rear was a Methodist,

This musical aggregation,
D A
toured the entire nation,
D A
Singing traditional ballads,
E
and the folk songs of our land,
A
They performed with great virtuosity,
D A
and soon they were the rage,
D A
But political animosity,
E A
prevailed upon the stage,

D A

Well the one on the right was on the left,

D A

And the one in the middle was on the right,

D A

And the one on the left was in the middle,

E A

And the guy in the rear burned his driver's license,

Well the curtain had ascended,

D A

And a hush fell on the crowd,

D A

As thousands there were gathered,

E

To hear the folk songs of our land,

A

But they took their politics seriously,

D A

And that night at the concert hall,

D A

As the audience watched deliriously,

E A

They had a free for all,

D A

Well the one on the right was on the bottom,

D A

And the one in the middle was on the top,

D A

And the one on the left got a broken arm,

E A

And the guy in the rear said, Oh dear,

Now this should be a lesson,

D A

if you plan to start a folk group,

D A

Don't go mixin' politics,

E

with the folk songs of our land,

A

Just work on harmony and 'viction,

D A

and play your banjo well,

D

A

And if you have political convictions,

E

A

keep them to yourself,

D

A

Well the one on the left works in a bank,

D

A

And the one in the middle drives a truck,

D

A

And the one on the right's an all night D.J.,

E

A

And the guy in the rear got drafted.