

Arranged And  
Produced By  
David Mobley  
Jon Pugh & Cliff Turpin



Words  
And Music  
By Jon Pugh And  
David Mobley

## **MOVIN TO THE LEFT**

Something going wrong  
You gotta sit with me  
My hands are bound  
Why can't you set me free  
One possession - only obsession  
Another double look and on the floor will bleed

When you're around you're pushing me to the left  
Standing in line I'm always movin to the left  
But when we're outside and our skin is brushing against  
You know it feels right...right?

I've seen the headlights  
Walking at midnight  
There's no excuse for what you are  
Short shirt short shorts and a cashmere top  
Blame it on others - you've got to know when to stop

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You know it feels right...right...right