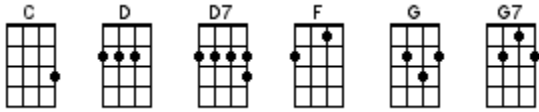


# The One On The Right Is On The Left

Jack Clement (as recorded by Johnny Cash 1965)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 /

**[C] / [G] / [D] / [G] / [G]**

There **[G]** once was a musical **[G7]** troupe  
A **[C]** pickin' singin' **[G]** folk group  
They **[C]** sang the mountain **[G]** ballads  
And the **[F]** folk songs of our **[D]** land **[D7]**  
They were **[G]** long on musical a-**[G7]**bility  
Folks **[C]** thought they would go **[G]** far  
But po-**[C]**litical incompati-**[G]**bility  
**[D]** Led to their down-**[G]**fall

## **CHORUS:**

Well the **[C]** one on the right was **[G]** on the left  
And the **[D]** one in the middle was **[G]** on the right  
And the **[C]** one on the left was **[G]** in the middle  
And the **[D]** guy in the rear **[D]**  
Was a **[G]** Methodist **[G]**

**[C] / [G] / [D] / [G] / [G]**

This **[G]** musical aggre-**[G7]**gation  
**[C]** Toured the entire **[G]** nation  
**[C]** Singin' traditional **[G]** ballads  
And the **[F]** folk songs of our **[D]** land **[D7]**  
They per-**[G]**formed with great virtu-**[G7]**osity  
And **[C]** soon they were the **[G]** rage  
But po-**[C]**litical ani-**[G]**mosity  
Pre-**[D]**vailed upon the **[G]** stage

## **CHORUS:**

Well the **[C]** one on the right was **[G]** on the left  
And the **[D]** one in the middle was **[G]** on the right  
And the **[C]** one on the left was **[G]** in the middle  
And the **[D]** guy in the rear **[D]**  
Burned his driver's **[G]** license **[G]**

**[C] / [G] / [D] / [G] / [G]**

Well the [G] curtain had as-[G7]cended  
 A [C] hush fell on the [G] crowd  
 As [C] thousands there were [G] gathered  
 To hear the [F] folk songs of our [D] land [D7]  
 But they [G] took their politics [G7] seriously  
 And that [C] night at the concert [G] hall  
 As the [C] audience watched de-[G]liriously  
 [D] They had a free-for-[G]all

**CHORUS:**

Well the [C] one on the right was [G] on the bottom  
 And the [D] one in the middle was [G] on the top  
 And the [C] one on the left got a [G] broken arm  
 And the [D] guy on his rear [D]  
 Said, "oh [G] dear" [G]

[C] / [G] / [D] / [G] / [G]

Now [G] this should be a [G7] lesson  
 If you [C] plan to start a [G] folk group  
 [C] Don't go mixin' [G] politics  
 With the [F] folk songs of our [D] land [D7]  
 Just [G] work on harmony and [G7] diction  
 [C] Play your ukulele [G] well  
 And if you [C] have political con-[G]victions  
 [D] Keep `em to your-[G]self

**CHORUS:**

Now the [C] one on the left [G] works in a bank  
 And the [D] one in the middle drives a [G] truck  
 The [C] one on the right's an all-[G]night deejay  
 And the [D] guy in the rear [D] / [D]  
 Got [G] drafted [G]

[C] / [G] / [D] / [G] / [G]↓ [D]↓ [G]↓

