# The One On The Right Is On The Left

Jack Clement (as recorded by Johnny Cash 1965)

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**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]↓**

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