

Stuck in the middle – Stealers Wheel

◆ I don't know why I came here tonight
I got the feeling that something ain't right
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair
I'm wond'ring how I'll get down the stairs

Clowns to the left of me

Jokers to the right, here I am

Stuck in the middle with you

Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
And I'm wondering what it is I should do
It's so hard to keep this smile from my face
Losing-control, yeah I'm all over the place

Clowns to the left of me

Jokers to the right, here I am

Stuck in the middle with you

◆ Well you started out with nothing
And you're proud that you're a self-made man
And your friends they all come crawling
Slap you on the back and say
"Please", "Please"

Tried to make some sense of it all
But I can see it makes no sense at all
Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor
Cause-I-don't-think that I can take any more

Clowns to the left of me

Jokers to the right, here I am

Stuck in the middle with you

[Instrumentaal]

◆ Well you started out with nothing...

◆ I don't know why I came here tonight...

Clowns to the left of me

Jokers to the right, here I am

Stuck in the middle with you