

Clea, Stuck In The Middle

I've never been
I've never been stuck
I've never been stuck in the middle
Stuck in the middle

You treat me right
But so does he
That's the dilemma
In this game of three
One has passion
And one has love
And all I know is
Don't wanna give them up (no no)

The rain of guilt
Now it's pouring down on me
It's flooding in
And I can barely breathe

(chorus)

I can't go
But I can't stay
I'm stuck in the middle
And it's a crazy place
And now I'm that girl
I used to talk about
I'm stuck in the middle
And I can't get out

Stuck (in the middle, in the middle)

I hear two voices
Asking are you true
I'm seeing double
When I kiss you (when I kiss you)
I wanna know what's crazy
About all of this
It might be twisted
But I kinda like it

The rain of guilt
Now it's pouring down on me
It's flooding in
And I can barely breathe

(chorus)

I'm stuck in the
Middle of love
And I'm trying to find my way
I'm not seeing clearly what's in my heart
Now there's a part of me
That says I can't keep holding on
And there's a part of me
That says just have it all

I can't go (I can't go)
But I can't stay (no I can't stay)
I'm stuck in the middle (stuck in the middle)
And it's a crazy place (it's a crazy, crazy, crazy, crazy place)
And now I'm that girl (I'm that girl)
I used to talk about (I used to talk about)
I'm stuck in the middle (stuck in the middle)

And I can't get out

And I can't get out
No I can't get out
I'm stuck in the middle
No I can't get out
Can't get out
I'm stuck in the middle
Can't get out
No I can't get out
I'm stuck in the middle
No I can't get out