

Ray Charles, Smack Dab In The Middle

Pick me a town
In any clime
Where people like
A rockin time
And stay awake
Both day and night
Till everybody's feelin good an' right
Then throw me
(Smack dab in the middle)
I wanna be
(Smack dab in the middle)
Ahhhhh, smack dab in the middle, boys now
So I can rock and roll to satisfy my soul
Ten Cadillacs
A diamond mill
Ten suits of clothes
To dress to kill
A ten room house
Some Bar B Q
And fifty chicks not over twenty-two
Then throw me
(Smack dab in the middle)
Oh, I wanna be
(Smack dab in the middle)
Ahhhhh, now boys you can see why I wanna be smack dab in the middle now
So I can rock and roll to satisfy my soul
One hundred beds
With chorus girls
A street that's paved
With natural pearls
A wagon load
Of bonds and stocks
Then open up the door at Fort Knox
Then throw me
(Smack dab in the middle)
I wanna be
(Smack dab in the middle)
Ahhhhh, now listen boys throw me smack dab in the middle right now
So Ray can rock and roll to satisfy his soul
That's all right!
(bridge)
A lot of bread and gangs of meat
Oodles of butter and somethin sweet
Gallons of coffee to wash it down
Bicarbonated soda by the pound
Then throw me
(Smack dab in the middle)
I picture it
(Smack dab in the middle)
Ahhhhh, throw me now, smack dab in the middle right now
So I can rock and roll to satisfy my soul
Alright!