

# George Strait, The Middle Of Nowhere

(Shawn Camp/John Scott Sherrill)

Way out here you can see for miles  
If there was anything to be seen  
Maybe I could tell the difference between  
Where I am and where I've been.

So if I stare off in the distance sometimes  
And get that far away look in my eye  
It's that my baby went and left me out there  
All alone in the middle of nowhere.

Way out in the middle of nowhere  
Oh, nobody wants to go there  
My baby's gone and she don't care  
That I'm out here in the middle of nowhere.

--- Instrumental ---

Standin' at the edge of the sky  
On top of a mountain so tall  
Wishing to God, I could fly fly fly  
When I ain't even done climbing the wall.

Could you help me let the teardrops roll  
Awe anything to cleanse my soul  
Or if you've got a single raindrop to spare  
Lord, I'm out in the middle of nowhere.

Way out in the middle of nowhere  
Oh, nobody wants to go there  
My baby's gone and she don't care  
That I'm out here in the middle of nowhere.

My baby's gone and she just don't care  
That I'm out here in the middle of nowhere.  
That, I'm out here in the middle of nowhere  
Way out here in the middle of nowhere...