

# Harlan Howard, Call Me Mr. In-Between

(Mr In-between Mr In-between better leave the scene Mr In-between)  
Well I'm too old for girls and I'm too young for women  
I've looked all around and my hopes are a dimmin'  
I feel like a fish not allowed any swimmin' and it makes a fellow mean  
To feel he's a part of the lost generation  
I feel like a choo choo that can't find a station  
I work like a dog with no recreation and they call me Mr In-between  
(Mr In-between Mr In-between makes a fellow mean Mr In-between)  
I got a hot rod Chevy with the twin carburetors  
And I know a gal that's a real sharp tomater  
And she'd got a daddy with a Caddy that'll date her you see what I mean  
The sweet little thing's just sets me a droolin'  
But I'm too big for sodas I'm too old for schoolin'  
I'm too young for lovin' but I'm too old for foolin' they call me Mr In-between  
(Mr In-between Mr In-between tries to live so clean Mr In-between)  
Lord I feel like a sailboat kept in a bottle  
I feel like an engineer that can't find the throttle  
I'm too small to walk but I'm too big to toddle and Lawdy I'm turning green  
To see all them men makin' time with the ladies  
The high school kids at the shows with their babies  
While I run around like a dog with the rabies and they call me Mr In-between  
(Mr In-between Mr In-between better leave the scene Mr In-between)