

Middle Of The Road, Yellow Boomerang

You're like my yellow boomerang
When you say you gonna have to leave
Then like my yellow boomerang
You come boomeranging back to me

On Monday night for no apparent reason
You said you were going out
Got to join the Navy or the Foreign Legion
To find out what life's all about

Ah, it's the same old story
But then again I can't be too sure
And I'm so glad the next day when
I hear your tappin' and a-knocking on my door

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On Friday night you had a revelation
You wanna go to Brazil
Stay a while at Rio for the celebrations

Depending on how you feel

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