

Paramore, Caught In The Middle

I can't think of getting old
it only makes me want to die
and I can't think of who I was
cause it just makes me want to cry, cry, cry

can't look back
can't look too far ahead
I got the point
I got the message

I'm just a little bit caught in the middle
I try to keep going but it's not that simple
I think I'm a little bit caught in the middle
gotta keep going to they'll call me a quitter
yeah, I'm caught in the middle

I was dreaming life away
all the while just going blind
can't see the forest for the trees
behind the lids of my eyes

nostalgia's cool
but it won't help you now
a dream is good
if you don't wear it out

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gotta keep going to they'll call me a quitter
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no, I don't need no help
I can sabotage me by myself
don't need no one else
I can sabotage me by myself

All the glory days are gone
it's over now
I'm on my won

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I think I'm a little bit caught in the middle
gotta keep going to they'll call me a quitter
yeah, I'm caught in the middle
I'm caught in the middle