

Pat Green, Stuck In The Middle With You

Well I don't know why I came here tonight
I've got the feeling that something ain't right
I'm so scared, I might just fall off my chair
And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right
Here I am stuck in the middle with you
Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you

And I'm wondering what it is I should do
It's so hard to keep this smile from my face
It keeps showing up all over the place

Well there's clowns to the left of me and jokers to the right
Here I am stuck in the middle with you

Well you started off with nothing
And you've found that you're a selfish man
And your friends they all come crawling
And they slap you on the back and say please, please

Trying to make some sense of it all
I can see it makes no sense at all
Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor
I don't think that I can take anymore

Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right
Here I am stuck in the middle with you
Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you

Well you started off with nothing
And you've found that you are a selfish man
And your friends they all come crawling
And they slap you on the back and say please, please

Well I don't know why I came here tonight
I got the feeling that something ain't right
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

Yeah, there's clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right
Here I am stuck in the middle with you
Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
Said I'm stuck in the middle with you
Whoa, I'm stuck in the middle with you