

Susanna Hoffs, Stuck In The Middle With You

Well I don't know why I came here tonight
I got a 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

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
Losing control, I'm all over the place

Clowns to the left of me, 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 self-made man
And your friends they all come crawling
And slap you on the back and say please, please

Trying to make some sense of it all
But I can see it makes no sense at all
Is it cool to fall asleep on the floor
You 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

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

Here I am stuck in the middle with you
Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
Here I am