Welcome to the knockhouse, baby, wailing from the side A gun, a knife, killing alive, roses stay behind Under my shower, where I get wet, I never hear a word Stuck in the middle I look my day, create a finer Uncle Joey is working so hard, paying of his dream Some are in a sweaty room, the bride is on the groom Singing along is all you do, there's no way to turn Stuck in the middle I look my day, create a finer Smoking in bed with two old feet, oh what a way to burn Stuck in the middle I look my day, create a finer Gonna get myself a monkey, baby, the last night you are free Gonna get myself a monkey, baby, rollin' over wailing from the side

Rollin' over, give me a monkey ride

Gonna get myself a monkey, baby, the last night you're free

Gonna get myself a monkey, baby, that's what I'll do

I get out and get the sound of the tiger, yeah

Kids wanna try to get her just because they wanna get rich

Rollin' over wailing from the side, rollin' over, get a monkey

ride

Rollin' over wailing from the side, rollin', rollin' over I got myself a monkey ride