

# Stuck In The Middle With You

The Jeff Healey Band

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 those stairs

Clowns to 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, and I'm all over the place

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

Well, you started off with nothing,  
And you're proud that you're a self-made man  
And your friends they all come crawling,  
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 go to sleep on the floor?  
'Cause I don't think that I can take anymore

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Here I am, stuck in the middle with you

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And you're proud that you're a self-made man  
And your friends they all come crawling,  
Slap you on the back and say,  
Please, please.

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Yes, I'm stuck in the middle with you  
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