Monkey In the Middle

David Yazbek

Knew a guy on the blown up plane
The woman on the news has big lips
What's in her head
when she moves her mouth?
Did he see it coming?
Did he float like a feather?
Did the farmer's family
have a bag of soup
in the microwave oven?

Live with a girl
I've known a while
That's the commercial
I was talking about

Long dark woman
on a weight machine
Would she do the dishes
in a silk white teddy?
I could do five hundred
for a Magnavox
twenty-seven inch screen
But it ain't cable-ready

Does a phone in England
ring so fast?
If you put it in your mouth
is it over quick?
Might make the cover
of a magazine
like the big red cloud
about Sioux City

Watching the sunset in the mist
Well, it stings a little
but it sure looks pretty
And the mind clouds over
No one makes a sound

You're a deep sea diver

You're a mile underground
And the air is heavy
And the eyelids open
You're a monkey in the middle

Saw an ad on the Broadway bus
No coffin, just a priest
Young men crying
in the afternoon
Did he see the lights
of a foreign city?

Watching the sunset in the mist
Well, it stings a little
but it sure looks pretty
It hurts a little
but it sure looks pretty

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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