

# 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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