

Middle of Nowhere (Album Version)

Hot Hot Heat

Don't get mad if I'm laughing
Blame the caffeine for all the 5 am phone calls
I haven't slept a single night in over a month
And not even once did you start to make sense to me
Well maybe I'm a little bit slow, or just consistently inconsistent
She said, "Unpredictability's my responsibility, baby." But you're waiting at the door where everybody's
hanging out just like they hung out before
You didn't have to do it but you did it to say
That you didn't have to do it but you would anyway To give you something to go on when I go off back to the
middle of nowhere
To give you something to go on when I go off back to the middle of nowhere They chewed me up and then they
spit me out
And I'm not supposed to let it bother me
But maybe I'm a little bit weak - I let my frailty take the wheel
She said, "Maybe there's a bit of me waiting for a bit of you. baby." But you're waiting at the door where
everybody's hanging out just like they hung out before
You didn't have to do it but you did it to say
That you didn't have to do it but you would anyway To give you something to go on when I go off back to the
middle of nowhere
To give you something to go on when I go off back to the middle of nowhere But you're waiting at the door
where everybody's hanging out just like they hung out before
You didn't have to do it but you did it to say
That you didn't have to do it but you would anyway To give you something to go on when I go off back to the
middle of nowhere
To give you something to go on when I go off back to the middle of nowhere
To give you something to go on - to go on back to the middle of nowhere

Songwriters

BYRNE, SIMON/HOWELL, ANDREW PETER Published by

Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>