Left of Centre

Sloan

I remember Uncle Owen
Because his story's aimed at me
But that was 1977
And I was in grade threeSince then, I got to thinking
I really can't remember
The last time I was the center
Of the target of pop cultureYou see, I'm slightly left of center
Of the bull's eye you've created
It's sad to know that if you hit me
It's because you were not carefulYeah, I got the middle child blues
I couldn't wear your platform shoes
But now it's safe to go back in the water
But I prefer Neptune's daughterMy older brother's pushin' forty
My kid sister's only nine
Everything he knows is retro
The only word she knows is 'Mine'You see, I'm just outside of nowhere
But pretty soon you'll be in my care
And there are just so many of you
But not enough like me to love you

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