

Smack Dab In the Middle

Ry Cooder

Pick me a town in any clime
People like a rockin' time
Stay awake both day and night
And everybody's feeling good and right Then throw me
Smack dab in the middle
Smack dab in the middle
Smack dab in the middle
Well, let me rock and roll to satisfy my soul I want 10 Cadillacs and a diamond mill
10 suits of clothes all dressed to kill
10 room house, and a barbecue
And 50 chicks not over 22 Then throw me
Smack dab in the middle, I like it babe
Smack dab in the middle
Smack dab in the middle
Well, let me rock and roll to satisfy my soul I want a lotta bread and a gangs of meat
Oodles of butter and something sweet
Gallons of coffee to wash it down
And bi-carbonated soda by the pound Smack dab in the middle
Smack dab in the middle
Smack dab in the middle
Well, let me rock and roll to satisfy my soul I want a big jazz band and a hundred dancing girls
A street that's paved with natural pearl
Bring me a wagon load of bonds and stocks
And then open up the doors to fort Knox Then throw me
Smack dab in the middle
Smack dab in the middle
Smack dab in the middle
Well, rock and roll to satisfy my soul Soul smack
Soul smack
Soul smack dab
Soul smack dab
Soul smack dab
Soul smack dab
Soul smack dab
Soul smack dab
Soul smack dab

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