

# 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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