Median Strip

Sloan

I can't tell you what I want to
I can't tell you I can smell you a mile away
Measured arms you've flexed before, next to a battleship
You made me mad, I made you sad and now I'm glad you're goneTake me on
Take me onCount to ten, I'll be there, tone it down, I'll be in the barrel
Point came for you to be Glenn Close to me
Can't you see I can't be, P P I M I S S
I assess the situation differentlyYou should hit the median strip
You should hit the median strip
Take me on
Take me onThree day benders set you straight
Two flights were both on time
To fight was on your mind
Tonight I don't feel fineFeel free to dwell on what you feel
Free to say I don't feel free
You've made me mad, and now I've had
To say that I was wrongYou should hit the median strip
You should hit the median strip
Take me on
Take me on

Songwriters
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