Middle Ground

meg flather

For years she's lived on her own
In a corner of the city
Twice a year she gets back home
Playing catch-up with the familyShe tells her folks what they need to know
Her mother says she's much too thin
Her sisters ask about her beaus
Her dad inquires how's business beenShe's 33 this time around
She's always been real good at listening
Her sense of humor never lets her down
Except sometimes there's something missingHey, middle ground
A place between up and down
She could be safe and sound
Oh, to know middle groundFor years she's been on her guard
She's kind of tense around the shoulders
She wonders why she works so hard
She counts the days 'til they promote herShe'll take a weekend now and then
To stay in bed and watch the reruns
She'll turn the phone off when guilt sets in
But Sunday always kind of leaves her let downHey, middle ground
A place between up and down
She could be safe and sound
Oh, to know middle groundShe gave her heart away one time
And says that she hasn't seen it since
Love's a puzzle in her mind
The pieces match but don't quite fit, heyAnd these days run thick or thin
It never rains or else it's pouring
All her single friends are men
She thinks married girls are so damn boringHey, middle ground
A place between up and down
She could be safe and sound
Oh, to know middle groundHey, middle ground
A place between up and down
She could be safe and sound
Oh, to know middle groundOh, to know middle ground
Oh, to know middle ground

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/