

# Stuck In the Metal

## Eagles of Death Metal

Well, I don't know why I came here tonight  
I got the feeling something ain't right  
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair  
And I'm wondering if I'll get down the stairs  
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right  
Here I am, stuck in the metal with you  
Stuck in the metal with you Well, I'm stuck in the metal with you  
And I'm wondering what is I should do  
It's so hard to wipe this smile from my face  
Lose control and I'm all over the place  
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right  
Here I am, stuck in the metal with you Well, you started out with nothing  
And you're proud you're a self-made man  
And your friends they all come crawling  
Slap you on the back and say, "Please, please" Well, I don't know why I came here tonight  
I got the feeling something ain't right  
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair  
And I'm wondering if I'll get down the stairs  
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right  
Here I am, stuck in the metal with you  
Yes, I'm stuck in the metal with you

Songwriters

HOMME, JOSH / HUGHES, JESSE Published by

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