Smack Dab In the Middle

Joe Williams

Pick me a town in any clime
Where people like a rockin' time
And stay awake both day and night
Till everybody's feelin' good an' right
Then throw me smack dab in the middle
I wanna be smack dab in the middle
Ah, smack dab in the middle, boys now
So I can rock and roll to satisfy my soul
Ten Cadillacs, a diamond mill
Ten suits of clothes to dress to kill
A ten room house, some BBQ
And fifty chicks, not over twenty-two
Then throw me smack dab in the middle
Oh I wanna be smack dab in the middle, ah now boys
You can see why I wanna be smack dab in the middle now
So I can rock and roll to satisfy my soul
One hundred beds with chorus girls
A street that's paved with natural pearls
A wagon load of bonds and stocks
Then open up the door at Fort Knox
Then throw me smack dab in the middle
I wanna be smack dab in the middle, ah now listen boys
Throw me smack dab in the middle right now
So Ray can rock and roll to satisfy his soul, that's all right
A lot of bread and gangs of meat
Oodles of butter and somethin' sweet
Gallons of coffee to wash it down
Bi-carbonated soda by the pound
Then throw me smack dab in the middle
I picture it, smack dab in the middle
Ah, throw me now, smack dab in the middle right now
So I can rock and roll to satisfy my soul, alright

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/