

Somewhere in the Middle

Dishwalla

I was out the other day
And I saw you in your big black car
And I was waving as you were passing
'Cause I know who you are You had this look that of an angel
It was such a bad disguise
Did you think for second
I would not realize Tripping hard falling down onto the ground
'Cause I can't stand up and I can't fall down
'Cause I'm somewhere in the middle of this I was out the other night
And I saw you so we had a fight
It was late and I was lonely
And its such a long way home So I asked you if you'd join me
For a single last call drink
So you turned and bought us two
And you didn't even blink You had this look that of an angel
It was such a bad disguise
When you drink it makes you angry
When I drink I want you more and more and more Tripping hard falling down onto the ground
'Cause I can't stand up and I can't fall down
And I'm somewhere in the middle of this Tripping hard falling down onto the ground
'Cause I can't stand up and I can't fall down
'Cause I'm somewhere in the middle of this Somewhere in the middle
You know I find it hard
I always tried to find the sane life
Somewhere in the middle 'Cause I don't like the way things are
And I keep falling to my knees
Somewhere in the middle of this
'Cause it's somewhere in the middle of this Tripping hard falling down onto the ground
'Cause I can't stand up and I can't fall down
'Cause I'm somewhere in the middle of this No, no 'cause I'm somewhere in the middle of this
Somewhere in the middle

Songwriters

J.r. Richards;Peter James Maloney;Rodney Cravens;Scott Alexander;James WoodPublished by
EMI APRIL MUSIC, INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.