

Stuck In The Middle With You

Michael Bublé©

Well I don't know why I came here tonight
I've got this feeling that something ain't right
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right
Here I am stuck in the middle with you
Yes, I'm stuck in the middle with you
And I don't know what it is I should do
It's so hard to keep this smile off my face
Losing control all over the place
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right
Here I am stuck in the middle with you
Well you started off with nothing
And you're proud that you're a self-made man
And your friends they all come crawling
And slap you on the back and say, "Please, please, yeah"
Well I'm trying to make some sense of it all
But I can see it makes no sense at all
Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor?
I don't think that I can take anymore
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right
Here I am stuck in the middle with you
Well you started off with nothing
And you're proud that you are a self-made man
And your friends they all come crawling
And slap you on the back and say, "Please, please, yeah"
Well I don't know why I came here tonight
Got this feeling that something ain't right
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs
Well there are clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right
Here I am stuck in the middle with you
Yes there are clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right
Here I am stuck in the middle with you
Yes, I'm stuck in the middle with you
Well I'm stuck in the middle with you
Yeah, I'm stuck in the middle with you
Yeah, stuck in the middle with you
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