

## Costello Elvis

### "Middle Of The Road"

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the middle of the road is trying to find me  
I'm standing in the middle of life with my past behind  
me  
but I got a smile for everyone I meet  
as long as you don't try dragging my bay  
or dropping the bomb on my street

now, come on baby, get in the road  
come on now, in the middle of the road

in the middle of the road you see the darnedest things  
like fat guys drivings limos and jeeps to the city  
wearing big diamond rings and silk suits  
there's corrugated tin shacks full up with kids  
and man I don't mean no Hampstead nursery  
when you own a big chunk of the bloody third world  
the babies just come with the scenery

now, come on baby, get in the road  
come on now, in the middle of the road

in the middle of the road is a private cul de sac  
I can't get from the cab to the curg  
without some little jerk on my back  
don't harass me, can't you tell I'm going home, I'm  
tired of selling  
I'm not the kind I used to be  
I got a kid, I'm 33 baby

get in the road  
come on now - in the middle of the road

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