

Elvis Costello

"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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