

Boz Scaggs

"Miss Riddle"

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Hey Miss Riddle, I'm stuck in the middle again
I don't know how but you've got me playing both ends
of
A game I should know all about
But you came and turned inside out
Hey Miss Riddle, I'm stuck in the middle again.

It's a long way home, it's late and yet we pretend
It's a long way home, you called last night "just
Friends"
So cool, so clear(?), so nonchalant, so absolutely what
I want
Hey Miss Riddle, I'm stuck in the middle again.

I've heard a lot of talk about how you were sizing me
Up,
A line or two you've dropped about but don't let me
Interrupt
Your game, Miss Riddle, I'm stuck in the middle again.

I've found out why those birds go looking for spring
I've found out what those dizzy heights can bring
'Cuz I've found your lips are awfully nice
One stop south of paradise
Whatcha say Miss Riddle, I say we do it again.

Hey Miss Riddle, I'm stuck in the middle again
I don't know how but you've got me playing both ends
of
A game I should know all about but you came and
turned
Inside out
Hey Miss Riddle, I'm stuck in the middle... again.
Whatcha say Miss Riddle, I say we do it again.
It's a long way home
Whatcha say we stop it.
Whatcha say we drop it.
Whatcha say Miss Riddle, I say we do it again...

