

George Jones

"Smack Dab in the Middle"

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(Charles E. Calhoun)

Pick me a town in any clime
Where people like a rockin' time
And stay awake both day and night
Till everybody's feelin' right.

Then throw me smack dab in the middle
I wanna be Smack dab in the middle
Ah smack dab in the middle boys now
So I can rock and roll to satisfy my soul.

Ten Cadillacs and diamond mill
Ten suits of clothes to dress to kill
A ten room house some Bar BQ
And fifty chicks not over twenty-two.

Then throw me smack dab in the middle
I wanna be Smack dab in the middle
Ah smack dab in the middle boys now
So I can rock and roll to satisfy my soul.

[guitar] One hundred beds with chorus girls
A street that's paved with natural pearls
A wagon load of bonds and stocks
Then open up the door at Fort Knox.

Then throw me smack dab in the middle
I wanna be Smack dab in the middle
Ah smack dab in the middle boys now
So I can rock and roll to satisfy my soul.

A lot of bread and gangs of meat
Oodles of butter and somethin' sweet
Gallons of beer to wash it down
Bicarbonated soda by the pound.

Then throw me smack dab in the middle
I wanna be Smack dab in the middle
Ah smack dab in the middle boys now
So I can rock and roll to satisfy my soul.

Yeah, smack dab in the middle
I wanna be Smack dab in the middle
Ah smack dab in the middle boys now
So I can rock and roll to satisfy my soul...

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