

## Emily Lynch "Caught In The Middle"

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Well he stole my heart he came rushin' in  
Hadn't loved a boy since I don't know when  
Now I'm head over heels, it should be a sin  
I'm crazy a little  
What started out as little white lies  
Was five six with big hazel eyes

I'm hangin' on the fence like a leaf in the wind  
Got one foot out, another one in  
On pins and needles  
I'm caught in the middle  
Lord throw me a rope, I'm hangin' by a thread  
I can't help thinkin' that I'm better off dead  
This life is a riddle  
I'm caught in the middle  
Caught in the middle

Sweet little Daisy Lynn was my bestest friend  
If I told her once it was once times ten  
That S.O.B. mixed up with gin gets crazy a little  
But she came knockin' in the middle of the night  
With a bloody nose and black under her eyes

Now she's hangin' on the fence like a leaf in the wind  
Got one foot out, another one in  
On pins and needles  
Oh she's caught in the middle  
Lord throw me a rope, I'm hangin' by a thread  
I can't help thinkin' that I'm better off dead  
This life is a riddle  
I'm caught in the middle  
Caught in the middle

So I peeled my skin I was someone else  
Took a 357 down off that shelf  
It wouldn't be over 'til someone put a bullet in him, no  
Then I started thinkin' 'bout 'ole hazel eyes  
Well maybe I could drop her down to size  
I'll be damned if I let a cheater do me in  
And the story read

She jumped that fence and she rushed right in

They say the second round would've done him in  
If Daisy Doolittle hadn't jumped in the middle  
Twenty-five to life cause she shot her best friend  
Some time to cool down in the Tennessee pin  
Gotta be careful gettin' caught,  
Gettin' caught in the middle  
Oooo Oooo  
Oh gettin' caught, caught in the middle

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