

Sloan "Left Of Center"

Visit "[Left Of Center](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I remember Uncle Owen
Because his story's aimed at me
But that was 1977
And I was in grade three

Since then, I got to thinking
I really can't remember
The last time I was the center
Of the target of pop culture

You see, I'm slightly left of center
Of the bull's eye you've created
It's sad to know that if you hit me
It's because you were not careful

Yeah, I got the middle child blues
I couldn't wear your platform shoes
But now it's safe to go back in the water
But I prefer Neptune's daughter

My older brother's pushin' forty
My kid sister's only nine
Everything he knows is retro
The only word she knows is 'Mine'

You see, I'm just outside of nowhere
But pretty soon you'll be in my care
And there are just so many of you
But not enough like me to love you

Visit [Sloan](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.