

Zoe Muth & The Lost High Rollers

"Middle Of Nowhere"

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Chorus: In the middle of nowhere at my own home
address
In a city of a million I can't find a place to rest
Every street has a name and number but I got lost
somehow
I guess
In the middle of nowhere at my own home address

A familiar face I cannot find no they're all strangers to
Me
They offer advice and they offer it twice but they don't
Offer it for free
Like the wind howlin' and the dogs growlin' I'm not sure
What I heard
I asked them for directions but couldn't understand a
Single word

Chorus:

Little darlin' won't you be my neighbor little darlin'
Won't you be my friend
Can I borrow a cup of sugar and the holes in your pants
I
Will mend
And if you've ever got nothin' to do and lots of time to
Do it in
Meet me in the middle of nowhere and I'll surely let you
In

Chorus:

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