

Stuck In The Middle

Parachute

Oh, oh
Say, that I'm never really wanted but
you never know it from the look on my face
and I spend my time at the bottom of the barrel
oh its never easy if you never shoot straight
I'm a junkyard, cowboy, old news, lost cause
I tried my best but it just wasn't the same

Oh I'm letting it go
I know that I'm caught right in the middle of
I'm in between it all
Oh I'm done with this half way love
that I'm here right in the middle of
and all I'm asking is to give me more
more than this heartbeat
I'm stuck in the middle of

I slid by like the boats through the harbor
Walking on water as they're floating away
And I lost myself in the center of a circle
I never looked enough to find it again
I'm a long range target, car crash, cheap hit
I never see if it was coming my way so

So drifts off, white stripes, wrong side headlights
drops his hands and hold his breath tight
and says