

Miss Riddle

Boz Scaggs

Hey Miss Riddle I'm stuck in the middle again
I don't know how but you've got me playing both ends
Of a game I should know all about
That you came and turned inside out
Hey Miss Riddle I'm stuck in the middle again

It's a long way home it's late and yet we pretend
It's a long way home when you call last night just friends
So cool so clear so nonchalant
So absolutely what I want
Hey hey Miss Riddle I'm stuck in the middle again

I've heard a lot of talk about how you were sizing me up
A line or two you dropped about but don't let me interrupt
Your game Miss Riddle I'm stuck in the middle again

Mmmmmmm

I found out why those birds go looking for spring
I found out what those dizzy heights can bring
Because I've found your lips so awfully nice
One stop south of paradise
Whatcha say Miss Riddle
What say we do it again.. again.. again

Hey Miss Riddle I'm stuck in the middle again
I don't know how but you've got me playing both ends
Of a game I should know all about
That you came and turned inside out
Hey hey Miss Riddle I'm stuck in the middle.. again.. again

Whatcha say Miss Riddle I say we do it again

It's a long way home
Whatcha we stop it
Whatcha say we drop it
Whatcha say Miss Riddle
What say we do it again.. again.. again.. again