

Stuck in the Metal

Eagles of Death Metal

Well, I don't know why I came here tonight
I got the feeling that something ain't right
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right
Here I am, stuck in the metal with you
Yes, I'm stuck in the metal with you
And I'm wondering what it is I should do

It's so hard to keep the smile from my face
Lose control and I'm all over the place
Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right
Here I am, stuck in the metal with you

Well, you started out with nothing
And you're proud that you're a self-made man
And your friends, they all come running
And grab you on the back and say, "Please, please"

And I tried to make some sense of it all
But I can see that it makes no sense at all
Is it blue to go to sleep on the floor?
'Cause I don't think that I can take anymore

Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right
Here I am, stuck in the metal with you

Well, you started out with nothing
And you're proud that you're a self-made man
And your friends, they all come crawling
And slap you on the back and say, "Please, please"

Yes, I'm stuck in the metal with you
Here I am, stuck in the metal with you
Yes, I'm stuck in the metal with you
Here I am, stuck in the metal with you

Oh, here I am

Don't know why I came here tonight
I got the feeling that something ain't right
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right
Here I am, stuck in the metal with you