

# 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  
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Here I am, stuck in the metal with you