

The Middle

Edie Carey

Miles from ecstatic
Years from depressed
Across the board content
A step below dramatic
Nowhere near repressed
Sometimes I just need to vent

I've got an understated chest
And an exaggerated ass
But with the right clothes
I manage to balance out
One part prudish
Three parts crass
Sometimes these words just slip out

But I like the view
From where I stand
From up here
I can see both sides
And the middle
Is a little like no man's land
But it's a pretty nice place
to hide

I can be funny when I talk
And too damn serious when I sing
I wish I could just lighten up
I'm go-with-the-flow
But obsess over every little thing
I wish my head would just shut up

I lose my heart
Without looking down
They could be
Sarah, Chloe, or Clyde
And I suspect the question's
been going around
As to whether I'll ever decide

But there's more than
one single facet to my face
I've got infinite schizophrenic sides
The middle is a little like
wide open space
Like the time in between the tides

You might as well brand
a big fat 'M' on my chest
'Cause I'll never be
a woman of extremes
I've never been the worst
and I'll never be the best
But that'll never stop
me or my dreams

So go on, go ahead
put me to the test

I wouldn't be
the first or last to lose
'Cause falling somewhere
in between the worst and the best
Leaves a hell of a lot of
room to improve

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