

# Smack Dab in the Middle

Ray Charles

Pick me a town in any clime  
Where people like, a rockin' time  
And stay awake both day and night  
Till everybody's feelin good an' right

Then throw me  
(Smack dab in the middle)  
I wanna be  
(Smack dab in the middle)  
Ahh, smack dab in the middle, boys now  
So I can rock and roll to satisfy my soul

Ten Cadillacs, a diamond mill  
Ten suits of clothes to dress to kill  
A ten room house, some barbecue  
And fifty chicks not over twenty-two

Then throw me  
(Smack dab in the middle)  
Oh, I wanna be  
(Smack dab in the middle)  
Ahh, now boys you can see why I wanna be smack dab in the middle now  
So I can rock and roll to satisfy my soul

One hundred beds with chorus girls  
A street that's paved with natural pearls  
A wagon load of bonds and stocks  
Then open up the door at Fort Knox

Then throw me  
(Smack dab in the middle)  
I wanna be  
(Smack dab in the middle)  
Ahh, now listen boys throw me smack dab in the middle right now  
So Ray can rock and roll to satisfy his soul

That's all right!

A lot of bread and gangs of meat  
Oodles of butter and somethin' sweet  
Gallons of coffee to wash it down  
Bicarbonated soda by the pound

Then throw me  
(Smack dab in the middle)  
Ah, picture it  
(Smack dab in the middle)  
Ahh, throw me now, smack dab in the middle right now  
So I can rock and roll to satisfy my soul

Alright!