Stuck In The Middle With You

Stealers Wheel

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 middle with you

Yes, I'm stuck in the middle with you And I'm wondering what it is I should do It's so hard to keep this smile from my face Losing control, yeah, I'm all over the place Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right Here I am, stuck in the middle with you

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

Trying to make some sense of it all But I can see it makes no sense at all Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor? Well, I don't think I can take anymore Clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right Here I am, stuck in the middle with you

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