

In The Middle

Theory Of A Deadman

old gray fence tarr-chiped road bartons creek I'm almost home
i tell buck about a one lane bridge around the bend upon the ridge
theres tom sudds barn leanin just a little

there's myra's store smell the bar-b-
q make ya stop for gas when you don't need to
20 miles to the nearest town hills and hollers all round
and that's me
yeah that's me right there in the middle.

(Chorus)

In the middle of what matters most
Father sons and holy ghosts
Open hearts and unlocked doors
Way of life worth fightin' for
If you're wondering where I'll be

Check out the mouth of Tennessee
and you'll find me right there in the middle. Yeah!

A wreck of wood
Stacked by the porch
Black lab pup
Scratchin at the door
Two little boys
Yelling daddy's back
Next thing I know
Its a wrestling match
And thats me
Yeah man that's me
Right there in the middle

Chorus

In the middle of nowhere

Nowhere I'd rather be

With the good lord up above me

And his earth beneath my feet.

Chorus

you fool with A in the bridge it helps