

# 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