Stuck In The Middle With You

Words & Music: Gerry Rafferty (Stealer's Wheel)

D 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 those stairs. CHORUS: Clowns to 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. CHORUS: BRIDGE: Well, you started off with nothing and you're proud that you're a self-made man. And your friends, they all come crawling, D7 Slap you on the back and say, "Please?!" "Please?!" Tryin' 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? I don't think that I can take it any more. CHORUS: BRIDGE: **VERSE 1 REPRISE:** CHORUS: Stuck in the middle with you. Yes, I'm stuck in the middle with you.