

# Middle of the Road

## Pretenders

(Ooh, ooh)  
Middle of the road is trying to find me  
I'm standing in the middle of life with my pains behind me  
I got a smile for everyone I meet  
As long as you don't try dragging my bay  
Or dropping a bomb on my street Lets come on baby  
Get in the road  
Oh come on now  
In the middle of the road, yeah(Ooh, ooh)  
The middle of the road you see the darndest things  
Like fat cats driving around in jeeps through the city  
Wearing big diamond rings and silk suits  
Past corrugated tin shacks holed up with kids  
And man, I don't mean a Hampstead nursery  
But when you own a big chunk of the bloody third world  
The babies just come with the scenery  
Lets come on baby  
Mmm, get in the road  
Oh come on now  
In the middle of the road, yeahOne, two, three, four, five, six  
(Ooh, ooh)(Ooh, ooh)  
The middle of the road is my private cul-de-sac  
(Ooh, ooh)  
I can't get from the cab on to the curb  
Without some little jerk on my back  
Don't harass me, can't you tell I'm going home?  
I'm tired as Hell  
I'm not the cat I used to be  
I got a kid at thirty three, baby  
Get in the road  
Come on now  
In the middle of the road, yeah  
Trrr

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>