Middle of the Road

Drum Riff Starts guitar

A G E x2

A G D C x4

A G D C

The middle of the road is trying to find me

I'm standing in the middle of life with my plans behind me

Well I got a smile for everyone I meet

As long as you don't try dragging my bay

Or dropping the bomb on my street

A G E

Now come on baby

Get in the road

Oh come on now

In the middle of the road, yeah A G E

A G D C

In the middle of the road you see the darndest things

Like fat guys driving 'round in jeeps through the city

Wearing big diamond rings and silk suits

Past corrugated tin shacks full up with kids

Oh man I don't mean a hampstead nursery

When you own a big chunk of the bloody third world

The babies just come with the scenery

A G E

Oh come on baby

Get in the road

Oh come on now

In the middle of the road, yeah A G E

Lead Gtr Solo A G D C X 12

One...two...three...four...

A G D C x 8

A G D C

The middle of the road is no private cul-de-sac

I can't get from the cab 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, I'm thirty-three

A G E

Baby, get in the road, Come on now, In the middle of the road, Yeah

HARP SOLO TO END