Drum Riff Starts
A G E x2
A G D C x4

guitar

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 GE

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