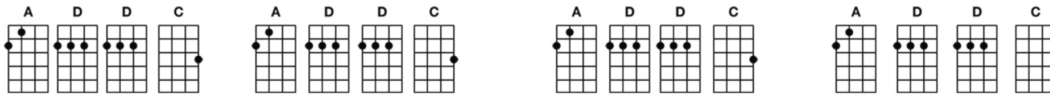
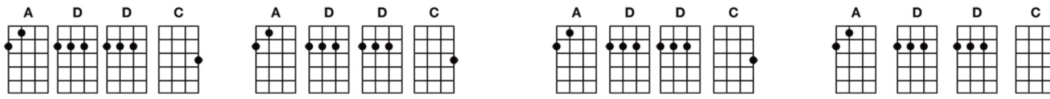


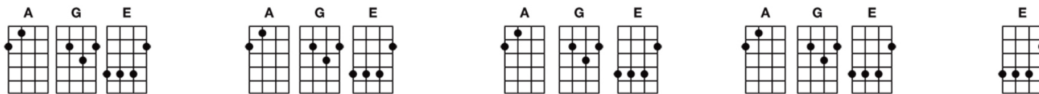
Middle of the Road – Pretenders



1. The middle of the road, is trying to find me. I'm standing in the middle of life, with my pains behind me.
2. Middle of the road is my private cul-de-sac. I can't get from the cab to the curb, without some little jerk on my back



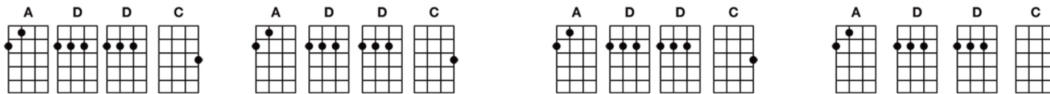
1. But I got a smile for everyone I meet, long as you don't try dragging my bay, or dropping a bomb on my street.
2. Don't harass me, can't you tell I'm going home, I'm tired as hell. I'm not the kind I used to be, I've got up early, see, baby
(on verse 2 - only half as long. Play the 4-chord pattern only TWICE, then go to the next line)



Now come on, baby, get in the road. Come on now, in the middle of the road, yeah.

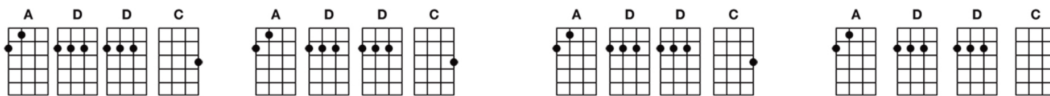


1. (instrumental)
2. (instrumental) repeat this 4-chord pattern 12 times (three lines), followed by this 3-chord pattern 4 times, END on E.



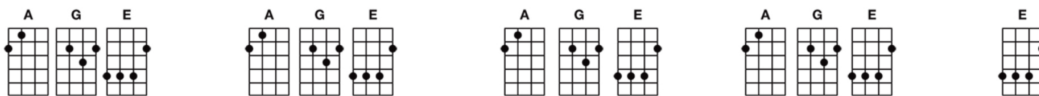
In the middle of the road, you see the darnedest things.

Like fat guys driving around in Jeeps through the city, wearing big diamond rings and silk suits.



Past corrugated tin shacks full 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



Now come on, baby, get in the road. Come on now, in the middle of the road, yeah.



Instrumental repeat this 4-chord pattern 12 times (three lines), followed by this 3-chord pattern 4 times - (extra E last time)
(after this instrumental section, vamp on verse until vocals come in for "2" at the top)

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