

The Middle Of The Road

Alabama 3

Your Leer jet's on the runway
Waiting to refuel
Drinking dry martinis
With desperados and fools
The sky so blue above you
You ain't never felt so alone
You're thinkin' livin' on the edge
You're in the middle of the road

Let it go
You can do it, you can do it
Let it go, oh-oh

Life in the fast lane
Too slow for you
You drove your Chevy to the levee
An' all those gaskets blew
The highway patrolman says
"You gotta loosen your load"
You went hell for leather
Burnin' rubber in the middle of the road, yeah

Let it go
You can do it, you can do it
Let it go, oh-oh

Let it go
You can do it, you can do it
Let it go, oh-oh

Let the music save you

James [?] Brown
Is taking me down
That country road
Every brother is on the Doobie [?]
Gram left Emmylou so alone
Mr Crosby's on the freeways
[?]
The eagle flies alone

Let it go
You can do it, you can do it
Let it go, oh-oh

Let it go
You can do it, you can do it
Let it go, oh-oh

Let the music save you

Let it go
You can do it

Let the music save you

Let it go, oh-oh

Let the music save you