

# Man In The Middle

## Black Country Communion

You got a whiplash tongue that is sharp like a razor  
With your kill switch mind a role manipulator  
And you're so alive I can see ya on the marquee  
You're in over drive but you're lookin' for the soul key

The man...the man in the middle  
Someone can...now can you cry me a riddle

You're a big bone lickin' I can feel your vibration  
A dime before you're drinkin' no you need a vacation  
With your mighty fine wealth now you're livin' in a typhoon  
You better check your health I see the risin' of the black moon

The man...the man in the middle  
Someone can...now can you cry me a riddle

Can't see the light and the darkness has fallen upon you  
Live and you die in the madness that gathers around you

In a big black car now you're full of ambition  
You're a rock n roll star with a killer condition  
Yeah talks so cheap and I heard it on the grape vine  
You better sow what you reap or you'll be walkin' on a flatline

The man...the man in the middle  
Someone can...now can you cry me a riddle

Can't see the light and the darkness has fallen upon you  
Live and you die in the madness that gathers around you

Got a whiplash tongue that is sharp like a razor  
With your kill switch mind a role manipulator  
And you're so alive I can see you on the marquee  
You're in over drive but you're lookin' for the soul key

The man...the man in the middle  
Someone can...can you cry me a riddle

Can't see the light and the darkness has fallen upon you  
Can't see the light till you open your eyes  
Can't see the light till you open your eyes

Yeah...you're the man  
But can you cry me a riddle