

In The Middle Of It All

Irma Thomas

My house, is a lonely house
And it once, was a happy house
And the two of us, we were so happy
As I recall

But now the rain, falls around it
And loneliness, surrounds it
And I... I'm in the middle of it all

My friends, look at me and say
I wonder, what made the girl that way
The girl doesn't even, smile at all
But I wondered, what my friends would say
If there world just came down one day

And they, were in the middle of it all

I gave that guy all the love
That I had... had to give
And the love that I gave him
Was really, really, real

Now I ache, with heartbreak and pain
And the hurt, that I just can't explain
It looks like, my life is, about to fall

But I built a shield around it
But sadness, has found it
And I'm in the middle of it all