

Life in the Middle

Number One Gun

He's just a boy in America
Nothing short of a perfect life
And if, if you look in the candle light
You'll see him, you'll see him
He packed it up and away he went
All for the life he wanted
To pretend he is all alone
Oh he needs it, he needs it

I guess this is life in the middle of my left and right side
I can't believe I am living in this story like a movie
That keeps playing in my head, in the same direction
I don't have a clue what I'm doing, but that's why I love it

She's just a girl on a subway
A simple life and a coffee in her hand
She has the world at her fingertips
And she knows it, she knows it
And when we met it was like a dream
Been here before but a little blurry
She said her name and my heart just stopped
No way is it, can it be
Is it you I have been looking for all my life

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I think maybe I'll lay down and die
But something inside me tells me I just want to survive

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