

Middle Child

Taylor Hawkins & The Coattail Riders

Clean your mess up almost every night
Your guilty conscience gets a hold of you
The first one there, you never make me wait
Another perfect daddy-daughter date

You were cross when you got home yesterday
Came to me and I knew just what to say
My little twin, I am here with you
Stay close and we will make it through

How I love you, middle child
I see angels when you smile
When I look into your eyes
I could stay forever with you
While the day turns into night
As we drift slowly to the sky

Got some questions, things are buggin' you
Fact of the matter is a matter of fact
I feel resistance, lack of inspiration
You take a suggestion like a slap in the face

And all you wanted was a slap on the back
You never got that slap on the back
No time is wasted if you seek the truth
You got some questions, things are buggin' you

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How I love you, middle child
(How I love you, middle child)
I see angels when you smile
When I look into your eyes
(When I look into your eyes)
I could stay forever with you
While the day turns into night
As we drift slowly to the sky
The sky
The sky
Hey!
The sky