## In The Middle

## Theory Of A Deadman

D G D G old gray fence tarr-chiped road bartons creek I'm almost home D G i tell buck about a one lane bridge around the bend upon the ridge Am Em theres tom sudds barn leanin just a little there's myra's store smell the bar-bq make ya stop for gas when you don't need to 20 miles to the nearest town hills and hollers all round and that's me yeah that's me right there in the middle. (Chorus) С In the middle of what matters most С G Father sons and holy ghosts С Open hearts and unlocked doors С Way of life worth fightin' for G If you're wondering where I'll be Check out the mouth of Tennessee and you'll find me right there in the middle. Yeah! A wreck of wood Stacked by the porch Black lab pup Scratchin at the door Two little boys Yelling daddy's back Next thing I know Its a wrestling match And thats me Yeah man that's me Right there in the middle Chorus In the middle of nowhere Nowhere I'd rather be With the good lord up above me And his earth beneath my feet. Chorus

you fool with A in the bridge it helps