Smack Dab in the Middle

Count Basie & Joe Williams

Pick me a town in any clime
Where people like a rockin time
And stay awake both day and night
Till everybody's feelin good an' rightThen throw me (smack dab in the middle)
I wanna be (smack dab in the middle)
Ahhhhh, smack dab in the middle, boys now
So I can rock and roll to satisfy my soulTen Cadillacs, a diamond mill
Ten suits of clothes to dress to kill
A ten room house, some Bar B Q
And fifty chicks not over twenty-two
Then throw me (smack dab in the middle)
Oh, I wanna be (smack dab in the middle)
Ahhhhh, now boys you can see why
I wanna be smack dab in the middle now
So I can rock and roll to satisfy my soulOne hundred beds with girls
A street that's paved with natural pearls
A wagon load of bonds and stocks
Then open up the door at Fort KnoxThen throw me (smack dab in the middle)
I wanna be (smack dab in the middle)
Ahhhhh, now listen boys throw me
Smack dab in the middle right now
So Ray can rock and roll to satisfy his soulThat's all right!
A lot of bread and gangs of meat
Oodles of butter and somethin sweet
Gallons of coffee to wash it down
Bicarbonated soda by the poundThen throw me (smack dab in the middle)
I picture it (smack dab in the middle)
Ah, throw me now, smack dab in the middle right now
So I can rock and roll to satisfy my soulAlright!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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