

End of the third round
As I put the phone down
Chasing the same lines
Over the old ground
I'm pushing zero
Where is my hero
He's out there somewhere
left of the middle

And your world falls down
And you're there calling out
But it's something I can't say
Though it seems the only way
But its a game that I can't play - Not today

I got my ticket
And I got a straight road
But I'm passing the same signs
Over and over

And my world falls down
And you're there calling out
But it's something I can't say
Though it seems the only way
But its a game that I can't play - Not today

And my world falls down
And you're there calling out
But it's something I can't say
Though it seems the only way
But its a game that I can't play - Not today

I need to tell you
Trying to get it through
It's not always easy
Left of the Middle