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**Smack dab in the Middle**

**Suggested A-list recording and Performing Artists:**

**Brad Paisley, Tim McGrath, Luke Bryan, Keith Urban, Toby Keith, Jake Owen,  
Florida Georgia Line, Lady Antebellum, Rascal Flatts, or Little Big Town**

### **Verse 1**

Top of this table is green like my experience with your thighs.  
Soft to my touch like the look of fiery passion I see in your eyes.  
Melting my heart and the ice in the glass that is cold to my touch.  
My hand is, now flushed, shaking as I line up my shot.

### **Chorus**

Smack dab in the middle, strategizing my plan.  
Smack dab in the middle, playing my best hand.  
Smack dab in the middle want to win this game of chance with its no holds barred  
philosophy, hands-down.  
Smack dab in the middle, baby, want to get out of this big little town?

### **Verse 2**

Balls have been broken, are scattering about.  
Smack dab in the middle the eight ball shoots out.  
Foreboding its placement among the whole pack.  
To sink all the others, chalking my pool stick, aligning, arcing my back.

### **Chorus**

Smack dab in the middle strategizing my plan.  
Smack dab in the middle playing my best hand.  
Smack dab in the middle want to win this game of chance with its no holds barred  
philosophy, hands-down.  
Smack dab in the middle, baby, want to get out of this big little town?

### **Verse 3**

Without crossing the line, balls scatter, rolling about.  
Six holes poised and ready to catch each ball that he just sent out.  
Counting down to the eight ball, the last shot's the only one that really, truly, counts.  
Eight ball, top right-hand corner, I'll win if my confidence's not already sunk.

## **Bridge 1**

This game with its jackpot, the winner takes all.  
Girl standing on my left side, I want her, she wants me, we want it all.  
Neither here, neither there, momentarily, stationary I stand.  
Smack dab in the middle, I'm devising my plan.

## **Verse 4**

Strategies aside, hands clutching the pool stick poised extending from behind my back.  
Leaning across the side rail of that green table top, behind the eight ball, now, the one he  
shot out from the rack.  
Aligning my sights with the top right-hand corner pocket, shooting the cue ball, squarely,  
Gee, can you believe it? I think I hit, exactly, the right spot, cause the ball's rolling down  
into that deep-seated pocket.

## **Chorus**

Smack dab in the middle strategized my plan.  
Smack dab in the middle played my best hand.  
Smack dab in the middle won this game of chance with its no holds barred philosophy,  
hands-down.  
Smack dab in the middle, baby, let's get out of this big little town.

## **Bridge 2**

This game with its jackpot, the winner took all.  
Girl, now, standing on my right side, I want her, she wants me, we want it all.  
Neither here, neither there, momentarily, stationary I stand.  
Smack dab in the middle, my strategy it worked, I won the prize and the jackpot was her.

## **Chorus**

Smack dab in the middle strategized my plan.  
Smack dab in the middle played my best hand.  
Smack dab in the middle won this game of chance with its no holds barred philosophy,  
hands-down.  
Smack dab in the middle, baby, let's get out of this big little town.