

**My Middle Name**

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From the **All Come Home** CD

My middle name always left me cold  
By the time we were ten years old  
Gone our separate ways  
Me and my middle name

Kind of like salt in a sugar bowl  
Or the Sacred Harp and rock and roll  
I maintain  
That's the way it was with my middle name

But it was what it was  
From the cradle to the grave  
It was what it was  
And ever shall remain

I had to see what I could see  
So I quit my precious Tennessee  
To find my claim to fame  
Left behind my middle name

My middle name it cried and cried  
A redheaded stepchild tossed aside  
Out in the wind and rain  
Out you go my middle name

But it was what it was...

Don't turn back, don't look behind  
Town to town in double time  
Anywhere but here and I'll be fine

When the race was run, I came in first  
Then found myself stuck in reverse  
Fortunes changed from good, to bad, to worse

When the message came at the break of day  
I was 'bout a thousand miles away  
By myself, alone,  
All's forgiven, come on home

A year it came and a year it went  
Happiest year I ever spent  
Back in Tennessee  
Just my middle name and me

So it was what it was...