

# Left of Centre

## Sloan

I remember Uncle Owen  
Because his story was aimed at me  
That was 1977  
And I was in grade three Since then, I got to thinking  
I really can't remember  
The last time I was the centre  
Of the target of pop culture You see, I'm slightly left of centre  
Of the bull's eye you've created  
It's sad to know that if you hit me  
It's because you were not careful  
Yeah, I got the middle child blues  
I couldn't wear your platform shoes  
But now it's safe to go back in the water  
But I prefer Neptune's daughter My older brother's pushin' forty  
My kid sister's only nine  
Everything he knows is retro  
The only word she knows is "mine"  
You see, I'm just outside of nowhere  
But pretty soon, you'll be in my care  
And there are just so many of you  
But not enough like me to love you

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>