

Somewhere Between

by Malvina Reynolds (1959)

E *E* *E* *E*
On Monday I think I'm a sinner,
B7 *B7* *B7* *B7*
On Tuesday I think I'm a saint,
B7 *B7* *E* *E*
On Wednesday I don't know what I am,
B7 *B7* *E* *E*
But I know that a saint I ain't.

A *A* *G#m*
Somewhere between the good and the evil,
G#m *F#m* *F#m* *E*
Somewhere between the right and the wrong,
E *A* *A* *E*
Somewhere between the kind and the mean,
E *B7* *B7* *B7* *B7* *E* *E* *E* *E*
Somewhere between is where I belong.

On Monday I'd steal from a baby,
On Tuesday I'd give you my shirt,
On Wednesday I lie on my couch and moan,
'Cause my conscience is doing me dirt.

On Monday I rail at my kinfolk,
On Tuesday I'm gentle and good,
On Wednesday I wonder, and count every blunder,
And wish that I knew where I stood.

If I could just peek at the record,
I'd know if it's mucky or clean,
I'd know if I'm destined for heaven or hell,
Or to float like a bird in between.