



## **Middle C** (Words and music Kurt E Hoffman ©2011)

In the 10<sup>th</sup> Century, all those monks could not agree,  
But Guido D'Arrezzo devised a scheme of syllables,  
Then I was a member of the Ut-re-me-fa-so-la  
From a chant called Ut Kant Laxis, a homage to St. John Baptiste

I'm Middle C, number 40 on your 88 keys, not exactly middle I agree,  
But I connect 2 staves in a music factory; I'm stuck between both those ledger lines

And as those centuries go rolling by, and instruments were more revised,  
More devised to play in tune with each other and they made up  
all these silly rules, rules that I still abide by,  
but excuse me as I suspend with my friend G.

Yah, I'm Middle C. Now all the children can find me easily.  
I'm fairly recognizable they say. If in a vacuum 2 of "U"s will always follow me,  
I'm a B #, I'm a double-flat D, now how can that be? When you're Middle C

Living in Mediocrity, yah, when you're Middle C,

Oo, ee, Oo, ee.....