

## Living On The Outside

Angel City

The night you take for granted, the stolen chambermaid  
Still dressin' up as though you're on parade  
You walk a backroom tightrope, a phoney acrobat  
Try to charm a China Doll, shoulda known better than that

Living on the outside, always looking in  
Living on the outside, taking everything  
Living on the outside, always looking in  
Feels like a haunted heart

A world of diamond cuff links and gleaming sapphire rings  
At Saville Row you leave them wondering  
Looking for silver trophies, something that might make news  
Come to the house of hope, work out whose is whose

Living on the outside, always looking in  
Living on the outside, taking everything  
Living on the outside, always looking in  
Feels like a haunted heart

(Solo)

The night you take for granted  
A castle made of sand  
Just in empty room of mirrors  
Never know where to stand  
You walk a backroom tightrope, a phoney acrobat  
Try to charm a China Doll, shoulda known better than that

Living on the outside, always looking in  
Living on the outside, taking everything  
Living on the outside, always looking in  
Living on the outside, taking everything  
Ah, living on the outside, always looking in  
Living on the outside, taking everything  
Living on the outside, always looking in