

The World Is Outside

Ghosts

Where'd your sense of adventure go?
You sit at home, with dinner on a tray,
The world is outside.

Do you remember how it used to be,
At 17, I've never been the same,
Forgot my lies.

She said, we could do anything, we can do anything,
Oh oh oh oh,
Open your eyes; the world is outside your door,
Oh oh oh,
Don't tell me your story if you don't have one.

The last Monday in January,
Is apparently the worst day of the year,
Maybe they're right,

I don't even know what day it is,
I'm tired of this, wish we were kids again,
With time on our side,

She said, we could do anything, we can do anything,
Oh oh oh oh,
Open your eyes; the world is outside your door,
Oh oh oh,
You're kidding yourself 'cos everything else is old.
Oh oh oh oh,
Open your eyes; the world is outside your door,
Oh oh oh,
Don't tell me your story if you don't have one.

Oh oh oh oh,
Open your eyes; the world is outside your door,
Oh oh oh,
You're kidding yourself 'cos everything else is old.
Oh oh oh oh,
You're taking your time; the world is outside your door,
Oh oh oh,
Don't tell me your story if you don't have one