

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