

Cool On The Outside

Jon McLaughlin

Michael's got everything
All that he wants
It's right there before his eyes
He's had it so good for so long
That any other way would be despised
And I sit back with myself
And watch him go by

Gracing his presence
On someone like me
Requests have been always denied
Well, I guess it's better that way
I think as I check my pride
And I sit back with myself
And watch him go by

'Cause I'm already in the state I'm in
I'm use to the feeling inside
But I only feel the way I say for the sake of time
I'm cool with the outside
I just hate looking inside

Mike's got a soccer ball at his feet
Saw grace I can hardly describe
There's opportunity at his door
Oh why can't there be some in mine
And sometimes I feel they're telling me
Only worry about yourself
And I find no advice on being a me
Who only wants to be somebody else
And who sits back with himself
Watching the world go by

See I'm already in the state I'm in
I'm used to the feeling inside
But I only feel the way I say for the sake of time
Oh, I'm cool with the outside
Oh, but sometimes I see what I wanna see
I see what I wanna be
But the worst part about what I see is
It's not me

But I'll be cool with the outside
'Cause I guess I shouldn't be