Everybody's talking 'bout
What they ain't got
Could-haves and should-haves
And the have-nots
Even the pocket-money people, livin' on the hill
They've got an empty feelin' that they can't fill

How could the answer be any clearer Only place to look is in the mirror

What's on the inside is on the outside What's on the outside is on the inside Now you can run But you can't hide Whatever's on the inside is on the outside

I was always lookin' for somebody to blame Married five different women They were all the same Got me a guru tryin' to get me some help He said I can't help you You've got to help yourself

And let me remind you of a well-known fact When you point one finger, three point back

What's on the inside is on the outside What's on the outside is on the inside Now you can run But you can't hide Whatever's on the inside is on the outside

You're the star and director
Of your own movie
And your mind is the projector of the scene
On the screen

What's on the inside is on the outside What's on the outside is on the inside Now you can run But you can't hide Whatever's on the inside is on the outside