

Outside

Neva Dinova

On the outside
A faded man
But on the inside
I'm making plans

But I get nervous
I make mistakes
I never listen
And I'm always in the way

I'm on the outside looking in
I'm on the outside looking in

There ain't no sinners
There ain't no saints
There's only everyone
Who suffers in their ways

Profound discomfort
Ecstatic bliss
There's something coming
But we don't know what it is

We're on the outside looking in
We're on the outside looking in

Want to get inside

Oh

We've never seen another way
I thought of something new
I'm joining hands with you
I want to be this way.