

# Outside Inside

## The Streets

Wake up and smell the coffee

Stirring a word the conversation absurd  
Like the herbs of work their pattiences and concured  
Wake up and smell the coffee  
Light up and dwell the offerings  
Drink with a thinking pinch  
Sit with a kitchen sink

The world is outside but inside warm  
Inside informal outside stormy inside normal

Back to the time skip it on it's bullocks  
Rome to the oven turn it off it's on  
Skin a racket fag I'm gone  
What are we waiting for mate  
Let's wait to the place  
Cause it's all a bit late  
And were all in a bit of a state  
Weed makes me not want to be in new places fight it!  
Stare at the same tv watching the torrent like it

The world is outside but inside warm  
Inside informal outside stormy inside normal

The fossil-ed remains of locked of ancient ways  
Are buried or lost in every of my mates brains  
But I can't find it because they like blazing  
Solving that problem brings priests and doctors and poets maybe  
And hot overclocked brains  
I'm not over shocked blotto or of my rock place  
I got their at lunchtime  
I was still their at 8  
Next they were turning chairs onto the table at my place  
Psychedelic cycle get it?  
Ride all wet  
Arrive a bit sketch  
But I like bedding

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The fossil-ed remains of locked of ancient ways  
Are buried or lost in every of my mates brains  
But I can't find it because I like blazing!  
Solving that problem can be quite amazing

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