

# Inside Outside

Classix Nouveaux

As i stop and look around me  
Tell me what do i see?  
Very few things to look forward to  
For you, or for me  
Not surprising people want a way out  
Now we're finding

Inside outside, outside inside

What was once the best has been surpassed  
Like a memory  
What was once the first is now the last  
So it seems to me  
Always chasing ideas when they are  
Forever changing

Inside outside, outside inside

Inside outside, outside inside  
How can we be free?  
We don't know what it means  
And i wonder were we meant to be

Now we're standing going nowhere fast  
That's the truth i see  
There's no comfort looking to the past  
It's all history  
Oh frustration! now you spread like fire  
Desperation

Inside outside, outside inside