

## In/Out

Dan Croll

I just called, just to say,  
That I'm coming round and I don't care if it's out my way  
I know you, told me not to call  
I'll clear out my clothes pack up my bags be on my way  
I know that you still secretly care,  
But if I'm wrong then I'll just get out of your hair  
And if you let me stay don't let me go  
Let me know I just wanna know

In then I'm out, out then I'm in, and I'm on my way  
In then I'm out, out then I'm in, and I'm on my way  
In then I'm out, out then I'm in, and I'm on my way  
In then I'm out, out then I'm in, and I'm on my way

Sometimes I, never let you know  
That I still sing the songs wrote down on my bedroom wall  
And somehow I, always fail to show  
The appreciation you crave cuz I'm a fool for you  
So let me in I'll let you call me names  
Insult the words and cuss at me that it's all the same  
And if you want me out then only say  
Only say, and I'll be on my way

In then I'm out, out then I'm in, and I'm on my way  
In then I'm out, out then I'm in, and I'm on my way  
In then I'm out, out then I'm in, and I'm on my way  
In then I'm out, out then I'm in, and I'm on my way

And if you want me out then only say  
Only say, and I'll be on my way

In then I'm out, out then I'm in, and I'm on my way  
In then I'm out, out then I'm in, and I'm on my way  
In then I'm out, out then I'm in, and I'm on my way  
In then I'm out, out then I'm in, and I'm on my way