

# Outside

Foo Fighters

There you are dancing at your altar  
Beautiful earthling, blessed in Kashmir  
All your sound echoes through the canyons  
Down below they're dreaming  
Hear the sirens screaming  
Another time, another world  
Girls were boys and boys were girls  
Finding glitter in the litter  
Like a haunt, it's got to move  
Everybody needs some room  
There's something out there

There's a long straight road, out of the cold  
And we can leave it all behind  
I wanna get outside, baby, let's get outside  
I wanna get outside, outside, of me

All I found, the space between the spaces  
Standing in the nothing, and time reclaims you  
And as the wind will beat you down  
And the wind the only sound  
There's something out there

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And we can leave it all behind  
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