

## On The Outside

Mark Lind

And it seems like I don't dream no more  
And I ain't had a drink in much too long  
And I feel so low cuz I can't let myself get high  
I can't make no oath but, babe, I'll try  
And the pills I took went to my brain  
I swear to God they'll keep me sane  
We go round and round again but I won't let you down, my friend  
I just want to see your eyes again

If you're looking for me  
I'll be right here on the outside, baby  
Living out my days in lonely exile

Nobody's got what I'll give to you  
You can look around a lifetime two  
when you come to grips with the fact that  
I would die for you  
then I know what you'll decide to do

If you're looking for me  
I'll be right here on the outside, baby  
Living out my days in lonely exile  
One by one

And it seems like I don't dream no more  
without waking up in the midnight hour, baby  
I just can't seem to go and get you off my mind  
Here's a postcard from hell: I'm doing fine

If you're looking for me  
I'll be right here on the outside, baby  
Living out my days in lonely exile  
One by one