

# On The Inside

Richard Marx

Your life is like a crack in the mirror  
Seven years of bad luck it ain't getting better now  
After all is said and done  
Reflection in the window is the same old face  
Background small town everywhere you look around  
Tell me what you're running from

Flip a coin and let it land in your hand  
Heads you gonna stay but its tails so you can

Move to another town  
Hide where you're sure you wont be found  
But it's still just you on the inside  
You can pretend it'll be alright  
Sell it to yourself but you know it's just a lie  
Cause it's still just you on the inside  
Still you on the inside

Nothing faster than the speed of your leaving  
Hundred miles an hour and there ain't no slowing down  
But you cant outrun yourself  
Yeah you can say you fit in like a joker in the deck but now  
You're skipping like a broken record going round  
And you're the last to ask for help

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Heads you gonna stay but its tails so you can

Move to another town  
Hide where you're sure you wont be found  
But it's still just you on the inside  
You can't pretend it'll be alright  
Sell it to yourself but you know it's just a lie  
Cause it's still just you on the inside  
Still you on the inside

It's never really been a question of how far  
And at the end of every destination there you are

You can't move to another town  
Hide where you're sure you won't be found  
But it's still just you on the inside  
Oh, you can pretend it will be alright  
No matter how you sell it  
When you tell it it's a lie  
Cause it's still just you on the inside  
Still you on the inside  
You can go and change and to me you'll always be the same  
Still you on the inside  
You can try and run and know you'll always be the same inside  
I still love you on the inside.