

Inside/outside

The Suicide Machines

If you're fucked up on the inside, then you're fucked up on the
outside
doesn't matter what you say or do
doesn't matter what you think is true
don't look for peace on the outside man
just look for peace on the inside
doesn't matter what the others say cause all those mouths get i
n the way

You're just too hip, you're just too cool
but everybody knows that you're just a fucking fool
and you'll carry that "cool" until the day you die
'cause you're still full of shit and you're turning 25

If you wanna know the answers, then you've gotta ask the questi
ons
"who am i?" and "who is she?"
and "does it matter anyway?"
You've got to look for love on the inside man
don't look for love on the outside
doesn't matter what the others say, cause all that shit gets in
the way

You can't love me, and you can't love you
where'd it all go wrong? cause I wish I really knew
that color's all the same through color blind eyes,
and if you think you're so different then you're wasting your t
ime