

Mark Lind, On The Outside

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 lonel