

# Richard John Thompson, From The Outside In

If you're looking for a fright  
Don't come running to me in the middle of the night  
If you see your future fly by  
Don't come running to me if you need a shoulder to cry

You know me from the outside in  
You don't care where I'm going or where I've been  
But that's just you

If the summer brings you round  
Don't come running to me  
If the winter strikes you down  
If the spotlight turns on you  
Don't come running to me if you don't know what to do

You know me from the outside in  
You don't care where I'm going or where I've been  
But that's just you

Well by the book you are a fool  
Don't come running to me if you don't know what to do  
You see your life go down the drain  
Don't come running to me if you need to complain

You know me from the outside in  
You don't care where I'm going or where I've been  
But that's just you  
Ah that's just you