

# Cold Chisel, Standing On The Outside

Standing on the outside lookin' in  
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Oh-oh, I never strayed outside the law  
Standing on the outside lookin' in  
Room full of money and the born to win  
No amount of work's gonna get me through the door  
When I go walkin' down Bluewater Bay  
Surface in the city at the end of the day  
Oh-oh, I got a bad case of the benz  
Standing on the sidewalk you can see  
Somebody everybody wants to be  
They got the means to justify every end  
I had a friend broke through illegally  
Pulled a job on a small-town T.A.B.  
Five grand down on her own piece of Eden  
And I know . . .  
And I know . . .

The first thing I do when I get into town  
Is buy a twenty-two and cut the whole thing down  
No amount of work's gonna buy my way to Freedom

I'm on the outside lookin' in  
Standing on the outside lookin' in  
Oh Yeah!