

Dada, Outside

Nostalgia's great and stories are good
Nothing like an old time coming round again
Nostalgia's great, thinking 'bout fate
Wondering how it all could have been

I've been outside, drifting outside
So long, can't start again
I've been outside, living outside
Don't see me walkin' back in

The sun is cruel to a stranger's face
Takes its toll, then fades away
Nights are long, in a lonely place
Darkness shows just where you are now

I've been outside, drifting outside
So long, can't start again
And I've been outside, living outside
Don't see me walkin' back in

Hmm

I think about you now
And again my autumn love
I think about you now and again
Somethin' 'bout your name
It moves within the wind
I think about you now and again

(solo)

Nostalgia's great, old stories are good
Nothin' like the old times