

Deacon Blue, The Outsiders

What to wear?
How to go?
Do we take the train?
Or take your car?
Are you innocent
Of everything?
Didn't know you
And yet, you showed me

We took the road, any road, every road out of here
Forgot the past, cut the strands, made a path, took a stand
Chased the day, raced the night, grabbed our chance didn't look
Back to where we'd come from
So we kept right on running
And this world seemed so much lighter
When we were the outsiders

But I didn't want
Anything
I could only give
Everything
I lost my heart
Every time
Are we too old
To be innocent?

We took the road, any road, every road out of here
Forgot the past, cut the strands, made a path, took a stand
Chased the day, raced the night, grabbed our chance didn't look
Back to where we'd come from
So we kept right on running
And this world seemed so much lighter
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Are we so old
Don't care any more?
Where we had to come from
So we kept right on running
And this world seemed so much lighter
When we were the outsiders