

# Gerry Rafferty, Outside Looking In

It looked so good  
From the outside  
I couldn't want to join the crowd  
It all looked different on the inside  
It must have been my immigration  
Cause that's for sure that where I wanted to

I thought I'd get out of the city  
I took a trip down to the sea  
I didn't stay too long  
Because there was nothing there but sky and ocean  
So it must have been my imagination  
Calling out that there was where I wanted to be

Looking for something that might offer meaning  
Looking for something that might make me feel alright  
Alright yer!  
Looking around for the right situation  
Where I could believe what's happening  
right in front of my eyes baby

I think I'll stay in one position  
And just leave well enough alone  
I'm never satisfied to love in disillusion  
Oh yer it must be my imagination  
Promising there's a better place to be

Looking for something that might offer meaning  
Looking for something that might make me feel alright  
Alright yer!  
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Where I could believe what's happening  
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