

Nanette Workman, On The Inside

I was only 19, you were 21
Life was just beginning, life had just begun..Oh yeah
There was only me, there was only you
We were only scratching on the surface of the truth

If you could see me on the inside
Not like the pictures on the wall
I'm still the same girl on the inside
I'll be there to break your fall

I was going nowhere, you were going to
But now that we're together,
there ain't nothing we can't do
If you follow me boy, I will follow you
We can go forever if we hang on to the truth

You know I see you on the inside
Don't care 'bout pictures on the wall
I love you truly on the inside
I need you here to break my fall