

Nate Sallie, Inside Out

Friday night we're going out knocking on the door
I'm at your house
You open up and say that you're not even ready at all
You run up stairs to paint you toes then you
Trip and fall and you rip your hose
You scream crying "I have got to change all my clothes";
I guess it's really just my fate another
Cosmo mag-a-date before the hour gets to late
Theres something that I gotta say

You don't have to fix that dress
I like it when your hair's a mess
It's when you always look the best
And I love you

CHORUS

No matter what the clothes you wear
Or how you do your hair
No matter what you try to change
I'll always feel the same
No matter what the car you drive
No make-up face to disguise
I'll always see you from the inside
the inside out
(x3)

I run upstairs to check it out
She slammed the door and began to shout
At me saying "I don't ever wanna come back out";
I guess it's really just my fate another night without a date
Before the hour gets to late there's something that
I gotta say

You don't have to fix that dress
I like it when your hair's a mess
It's when you always look the best
And I love you

CHORUS 2x