

# 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