

Marina and The Diamonds

"The Outsider"

Visit "[The Outsider](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Feeling like a loser, feeling like a bum
Sitting on the outside observing the fun
Don't get on my bad side, I can work a gun
Hop into the backseat, baby, I'll show you some fun

These people are really weird
And they're giving me the fear
Just because you know my name
Doesn't mean you know my game

All of us are in your face
And whisper I'm in the wrong place
Is there more to lose than gain
If I go on my own again, on my own again?

Inside the outsider
(On my own again)
Inside the outsider
(On my own again)
Inside the outsider
(On my own again)
Inside

People are connecting, don't know what to say
I'm good at protecting what they want to take
Spilt the milk at breakfast, hit me double hard
And I grinned at you softly 'cause I'm a fucking wild
card

These people are really weird
And they're giving me the fear
Just because you know my name
Doesn't mean you know my game

All of us are in your face
And whisper I'm in the wrong place
Is there more to lose than gain
If I go on my own again, on my own again?

Inside the outsider
(On my own again)
Inside the outsider

(On my own again)
Inside the outsider
(On my own again)
Inside
(Again, again)

All I know is I cannot pretend
So I'm sitting on the outside again

On my own again
Inside the outsider
(On my own again)
Inside the outsider
(On my own again)
Inside the outsider
(On my own again)
Inside
(Again)

On my own again
Inside the outsider
(On my own again)
Inside the outsider
(On my own again)
Inside the outsider
(On my own again)
Inside
(Again)

Inside again
Inside again
Inside again
Inside again

Visit [Marina and The Diamonds](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.