

Small Town Pistols

"Livin' On The Outside"

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How does it feel on your half of the world
If you'd ask they'd say nothing's changed on mine.
Just because I tell a joke or two
And believe I've got the whole world fooled
Done a damn good job to hide the hurt behind the lies

Didn't even tell my mama, or even my best friend
How you walked out and took my pride.
And I've been livin' on the outside, dyin' on the inside
I've been livin' on the outside, dyin' on the inside

I won't pass up a single Friday night,
And I wear this smile and pray that they don't ask
Why they never seem to see what was once the other
half of me.
I just hold my breath and hide behind this mask.

I didn't even tell my mama, or even my best friend
How you walked out and Lord I've tried
And I've been livin' on the outside, dyin' on the inside
I've been livin' on the outside, dyin' on the inside

Walls, if I just tear down these walls
And admit it was over, maybe it would be over.

And then I could tell my mama, even my best friend
How you walked out and bled me dry.
And I've been livin' on the outside, dyin' on the inside
I'm through livin' on the outside, dyin' on the inside
I was livin' on the outside, dyin' on the inside
I'm through livin' on the outside, dyin' on the inside

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