

## The Suicide Machines "Inside/Outside"

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Here we go

Well, if you're fucked up on the inside  
Then you're fucked up on the outside  
And it doesn't matter so you do it  
Doesn't matter you think is true  
Don't look for peace on the outside man  
Just look for peace on the inside  
Yeah, it doesn't matter what the others say  
'Cause all those mouths get in the way

You're just too hip, you're just too cool  
But everybody knows that you're just a fucking fool  
Enjoy the coo' 'til the day you die  
'Cause you're still full of shit and you're turning 25, go  
25, 25, 25

Well, if you wanna know the answers  
Then you've gotta ask the questions, Daddy  
"Who am I?", "Who is she?"  
Does it matter anyway?  
Just look for love the outside, man  
Just look for love the inside, yeah  
It doesn't matter what the others say  
'Cause shit gets in the way

You can't love me, you can't love you  
Where'd it all go wrong? I really wish I knew  
Color's all the same through color blind eyes  
And if you think you're so different  
Then you're wasting your time, go  
Your time, your time, your time

Blind, blind, blind, blind, blind  
Yeah, we are all blind

Oh yeah

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