

# The Outsider

## Marina and The Diamonds

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 weird in here  
And they're giving me the fear  
Just because you know my name  
Doesn't mean you know my game  
I look myself in the 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 weird in here  
And they're giving me the fear  
Just because you know my name  
Doesn't mean you know my game  
I look myself in the 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 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

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