

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
(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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