

# **Livin' On the Inside**

## **Iris DeMent**

Books are stacked on my table, I've got books filling my shelves  
Day and night I've been trying to unravel myself  
But I've been looking for answers that don't seem to wanna be had  
and people don't live too long when they're feeling this badSo I don't wanna know about nothin'  
unless it's something I can see or touch  
cause I've been living on the inside too much  
I miss those Labor Day picnics like the ones that we used to have  
Where no one's worrying about nothing, no one's feeling bad  
I wanna roll down the hillside, lay dizzy in the cool green grass  
and jump around like a frog in a gunny sackAnd I don't wanna know about nothin'  
unless it's something I can see or touch  
cause I've been living on the inside a little too muchMy friend has got some babies and she loves them with all  
of her might  
They run around all day, they keep her up at night  
But she can kiss those faces and she's the one who gets to see them smile  
I'm thinking maybe that'd beat this by a pretty long mileAnd I don't wanna know about nothin'  
unless it's something I can see or touch  
cause I've been living on the inside a little too much

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