

# Inside Out

## Timbuk 3

Inside out, I wear my Sunday best  
Inside out, I bare my soul in jest  
I'm not sick, I'm just all wet  
The paint is thick, it's not dry yet

Inside out, my home is on the street  
Inside out, I'm not so hard to meet  
Some say "Hi" or smile as they pass  
Some just look, some just laugh  
Some give spare change  
Somewhere, no doubt  
Some turn their pockets inside out

Inside out, there is no black and white  
Inside out, the queen becomes the knight  
We're all cut from one design  
Not the same, but equally fine  
And equally crude, there's no doubt  
When viewed from the inside out

Inside out, the hero is a coward  
Inside out, a fortress is a flower  
Inside out, upside down  
Outside in, round and round

Whoever's gonna win  
When change comes about  
It must begin from the inside out

Inside out, I wear my Sunday best  
Indie out, I've nothing to protest

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