Outsider

Will Young

taking my time to find a new smile on my face,
wondering how,
I'm back here now again,
my feet won't run,
I've slowed right down in my mind,
the clocks are on strike,
they will not tell the time.
Oooh Oooh
And every face still looks the same to me,
I cant hear the words ,

wont here the signs they speak of.
Oooh Oooh.
I'm an outsider,standing on the lonely ground,
it doesn't matter what you say,
it doesn't matter who you've found,
traded in my past,
traded in my old way,
now i'm an outsider standing on the lonely ground,
Oooh Oooh,
standing on the lonely ground,
standing on the lonely ground

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