Looking In

Savoy Brown

I'm looking in from the outside
I wish my mind could read the score
Some day a door will open

Then I'll know, then I'll see what I'm striving forIf I could get an answer

If someone would give me a clue I know, I'd feel much better

But I can't find anyone to put my question to And when I'm older and wiser

And I look back on my youth

Will I be contented or will I see

Nothing but a vain search for the truth? When I'm old and wiser

I look back on my youth

Will I be contented or will I see

Nothing but a vain search for the truth? I wish I knew better baby

My mind wouldn't be so sore

Some day a door will open

Then I'll know, then I'll see what I'm striving forI'm looking in from the outside

I wish my mind could read the score

Some day a door will open

Then I'll know, then I'll see what I'm striving forIf I could get an answer

If someone would give me a clue

I know, I'd feel much better

But I can't find anyone to put my question to

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