

Outside

Young Prisms

I think I'm done with the sofa
I think I'm done with the hall
I think I'm done with the kitchen table, baby
Let's go outside in the sunshine
I know you want to, but you can't say yes
Let's go outside in the moonshine
Take me to the places that I love best
So my angel she says, "Don't you worry
'Bout the things they're sayin', yeah
Got no friends in high places
And the game that you gave away
Wasn't worth playing"
Let's go outside in the sunshine
I know you want to but you can't say yes
Let's go outside in the meantime
Take me to the places that I love best
And yes, I've been bad
Doctor, won't you do with me what you can?
You see, I think about it all the time
Twenty-four seven
You say you want it, you got it
I've never really said it before
There's nothin' here but flesh and bone
There's nothin' more, nothin' more
There's nothin' more
Back to nature
Just human nature
Gettin' on back to
I think I'm done with the sofa
I think I'm done with the hall
I think I'm done with the kitchen table, baby
Let's go outside in the sunshine
I know you want to but you can't say yes
Let's go outside in the moonshine
Take me to the places that I love best
And yes, I've been bad
Doctor, won't you do with me what you can?
You see I think about it all the time
I'd service the community

But I already have, you see
I never really said it before
There's nothing here but flesh and bone
There's nothing more, nothing more
There's nothing more, let's go outside
Dancing on the d train, baby
When the moon is high
And the grass is jumpin'
Come on, just keep on funkkin'
Keep on funkkin', just keep on funkkin'

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