Outside Opinion

Pulley

So you wanna put everybody down
You don't like the way that anybody sounds
If you don't like it here then why the fuck you come around?
If you've got nothing valid to sayWon't waste my time saying, how long I've been here?
If you can't respect the dues I've paid, you're thinking isn't clear
It really shouldn't matter, should be only what you hear
But I don't think you're listening anymoreSpent two hundred thousand miles with my shit packed in a van
If the music made us friends then the love made us a band
If you need an explanation then you'll never understand
This music's just a part of meGrew up with the outside opinion
An outcast of the inside dominion lived
My whole life against the grainIt always seemed I was one foot out of step
Never do anything that anyone would accept
If that's someone's fault, I'll take the blameSo now I got a question, where were you in '84?
I'm still touring in a van, sleeping on a strangers' floor
What we do today is what we used to do before
Why you want anything more?Spent two hundred thousand miles with friends inside the van
Playing music that I love, we wish you understand
Music made us friends [Incomprehensible]

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/