

# Ann Beretta, Shovel

I'm stuck here on the outside,  
But I'm trying to get back in, I don't know what  
I'm looking for, And I'm not sure of who  
I am, It's my second time through suicide, And I'm still fighting with my friends, I'm stuck inside this s  
I know no other way. This time I'm stuck on the outside, No chance, Nothing worth fighting for, I ho  
I find what I'm looking for. I'm stuck here on the outside, But I'm trying to get back in, I don't know w