

Big Sugar, Kickin' Stones

(G. Johnson/P. Ballantyne)

Well, I'm standing on the outside
Kickin' stones
Wishing you would come out here
And move my bones

Well, I wanna go someplace
I've never been before
Wonder would you follow me
Every where I go

Out here - Can you hear me?
Out here - Can you hear me?
Out here - Can you hear me?
Don't make a sound

It's all my fault 'cause
I played that game
When I knew you were carrying
Another man's name

Out here - Can you hear me?
Out here - Can you hear me?
Out here - Can you hear me?
Don't make a sound

By the way I'm living
You'd think I don't mind dying
Don't think hat notion
Never crossed my mind

Out here - Can you hear me?
Out here - Can you hear me?
Out here - Can you hear me?
Don't make a sound

I'm standing on the outside
Kickin' stones