

# Deacon Blue, The Outsiders

What to wear?  
How to go?  
Do we take the train?  
Or take your car?  
Are you innocent  
Of everything?  
Didn't know you  
And yet, you showed me

We took the road, any road, every road out of here  
Forgot the past, cut the strands, made a path, took a stand  
Chased the day, raced the night, grabbed our chance didn't look  
Back to where we'd come from  
So we kept right on running  
And this world seemed so much lighter  
When we were the outsiders

But I didn't want  
Anything  
I could only give  
Everything  
I lost my heart  
Every time  
Are we too old  
To be innocent?

We took the road, any road, every road out of here  
Forgot the past, cut the strands, made a path, took a stand  
Chased the day, raced the night, grabbed our chance didn't look  
Back to where we'd come from  
So we kept right on running  
And this world seemed so much lighter  
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Are we so old  
Don't care any more?  
Where we had to come from  
So we kept right on running  
And this world seemed so much lighter  
When we were the outsiders