

Gerry Rafferty, Outside Looking In

It looked so good
From the outside
I couldn't want to join the crowd
It all looked different on the inside
It must have been my immigration
Cause that's for sure that where I wanted to

I thought I'd get out of the city
I took a trip down to the sea
I didn't stay too long
Because there was nothing there but sky and ocean
So it must have been my imagination
Calling out that there was where I wanted to be

Looking for something that might offer meaning
Looking for something that might make me feel alright
Alright yer!
Looking around for the right situation
Where I could believe what's happening
right in front of my eyes baby

I think I'll stay in one position
And just leave well enough alone
I'm never satisfied to love in disillusion
Oh yer it must be my imagination
Promising there's a better place to be

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Alright yer!
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