

Still On The Outside
Words and music by Tom Savre © 1982

Thanks for thinking 'bout me, but I'll be fine
Walking home along the road
Been up and down this way before so many times
I guess my feet know where to go

The city lights are always warm and welcoming
But now they fade behind the hill
I'll trade the sound of traffic, sweet music, and good friend's laughter
For the lonesome call of the whip-poor-will

This old gravel road has always been my friend
Takes me everywhere I'd like to be
Rugged mountain, peaceful valley, neon lights, and cold dark alley
Every nook and cranny in between

And the stars that shine above like candles in the night
Will guide the stones beneath my feet
They won't let me lose my way until I find
That place in the woods that waits for me

(Guitar break)

Now the road rises – the lazy river bends
A barred owl calls from the woods below
Forest shadows grow mysterious and deep
There's secrets there no one will ever know

And the silver moon comes up so silently
To bathe the trees in austere light
If I could I'd take her in my arms
Keep her company tonight

(Guitar break)

So thanks for thinking 'bout me, but I'll be fine
Walking home along the road
Been up and down this way before so many times
I guess my feet know where to go