

# Outsider

Cliff Richard

Someone else is in your arms tonight  
While I'm all alone and blue  
Someone else would kiss and hold you tight  
Just the way I used to do

I used to be your love  
And now I'm your used-to-be  
Outsider, that's me

You'll be dancing cheek to cheek with him  
To our favourite melody  
And the tender words you speak to him  
Would be words you spoke to me

Once I was in your heart  
Now some else holds the key  
Outsider, that's me

I want you so much (so much)  
I can look (you can look)  
But mustn't touch

I keep waiting for the phone to ring  
But I know it's all in vain  
When you left me you took everything  
Just the memory and the pain

I used to be your love  
And now I'm your used 'to be'  
Outsider, that's me  
Outsider, er that's me

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Outsider, that's me ....