

Outrage

Capital Lights

I'll take the blame for you for taking one
Chance away from me at getting over this
And what you were to me, your work is done
I'm laughing, after all we're getting too old for this

And what a pretty night, what a pretty night
You finally fit into my shoes, I'm never dressed for the occasi
onal
Invasion of surprises, I don't get surprised
You think your secret's safe with you
I'll catch it swinging through the grapevine

It's time I let you go
And here's looking at you, kid
Your last word comes out
Slower than you thought it would
It's all you ever wanted

But you couldn't see me coming with the lights out
You're gonna find out, I'll leave you raining on your own parad
e
Gung ho, you let your guard down, you're nothing but a write-
out
I'll leave you raining on your own parade

I'm taking shame with you for taking 2
Too many years that could have lasted, now, we'll never get bac
k
But tonight the moon will set the mood
I'm a train routed off course just to keep on track

And what a petty crime, what a petty crime
How could you be anything but greedy when it's all that you kno
w?
Give another try, give another try
But if you're one for the money than you're too good to show on
time

I let you down
And here's looking at you, kid
Now, that I found
And caught you red handed
I'm the last man standing