Johnny was a young boy with nothing much except a certain kind of look in his eye He was discovered one day - you see he had a certain kind of appeal

for a certain kind of guy
Who gave him some advice on what to wear
and sent him out to make the young girls cry
And all the young boys who'd just been dumb and restless
now they could identify

So tell me who'll take the blame for the way things turned out

Well six long months passed and Johnny was the biggest thing al ive

And we loved Johnny and we owned Johnny and no one knew how Johnny felt inside
And Johnny was so beautiful, he was like a god and we all went along for the ride
And the ride started to go too fast and Johnny just conveniently died

And he went up in flames He did what he had to do

And they say it's a tragic story he just wasn't there one day but he went out in a Blaze of Glory and you and I - you and I just fade away

Well nowadays there's a lot of guys like Johnny they got it all worked out - like working 9 to 5
But they're all just cartoons - all think they're Superman but they can't even fly
And they say that Johnny's ghost walks 'round in Memphis when the moon is full and high
And I wonder if he sees these jokers
and I wonder if he laughs or if he cries

Now he's an angel in flames But what about you and me

And they say it's a tragic story he just wasn't there one day but he went out in a Blaze of Glory and you and I - you and I just fade away