

## 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