

## Burning Out in Style

Lagwagon

Anyone can be the one that you want  
You only have to see it through until you feel indifference  
Take a wife, a child, a family name  
File them under Johnson, Doe, Smith, or Boring  
Still condos in simple town to settle down

On a wing and a smile, you go out in style  
You're going out in style  
As long as you look the part above your empty heart  
You're not as you appear,  
They're not as they appear

Appearances are made on Saturdays  
Lessons come from gunfights, late nights, and courtesies  
Anyone can define where you are  
Choking on elixirs, mixers, and caviar  
But I'm not getting through to you in a song

On a wing and a smile, you go out in style  
You're going out in style  
As long as you look the part above your weary heart  
It's not as it appears,  
You're not as you appear

But I'm not getting through to you in a song

On your way up the hill,  
I thought you wouldn't fail  
I thought you couldn't fail  
They look good from afar  
In that shiny car  
They're not as they appear  
It's not as it appears

Hanging out in tribes  
Superstitions we subscribe  
Bat habits in denial  
Good times

So bright, so bright  
Now you're burning out in style