

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