

Miss America

Styx

You were the apple of the public's eye as you cut the ribbon at
the local mall

A mirage for both you and us. How can it be real?

We love your body in that photograph, your home state sure must
be proud

The queen of the United States, or have you lost your crown

Well aren't you Miss America

Don't you Miss America

Won't you Miss America

Our love

Well are you really who we think you are

Or does that smile seem to wear you down

This girl who you once were is screaming jump out

This dream that you must live - a disease for which there is no
cure

This roller coaster ride you're on won't stop to let you off

Well aren't you Miss America

Don't you Miss America

Won't you Miss America

Our love

Miss America, Miss America

Miss America, Miss America

Well it's true just take a look - The cover sometimes makes the
book

And the judges, do they ever ask to read between your lines

And in your cage at the human zoo, they all stop to look at you

Next year, what will you do when you have been forgotten

Well aren't you Miss America

Don't you Miss America

Won't you Miss America

Our love