

# The Scenic, Lights Out

I get the notion my demise is coming quickly  
I haven't felt this way since I was only 18  
And did you hear all the greats went down in airplanes?  
We're going down  
And oh my God this is it  
Captain's on the intercom, he swears, death is calling  
I sold my soul for rock and roll  
I've never even played a guitar  
And we've got a lot to lose  
And this is crazy  
We've got a lot to learn, now that you've arrived  
Lights out, heading for the cityscapes  
Descending for the afterlife  
The oxygen mask falls between my legs  
We're going down in flames so quickly  
My pulse is racing, and i just can't call it quits  
And we're all bound for the floor  
Pull my knees to my head  
I sold my soul for rock and roll  
but nothing ever goes my way  
And we've got a lot to lose  
And this is crazy  
We've got a lot to learn, now that you've arrived  
Lights out, heading for the cityscapes  
Descending for the afterlife  
The oxygen mask falls between my legs  
And I'm not ready to go out just yet  
I'm laughing to myself thinking that everything is riding on the line  
We've got a lot to lose  
And this is crazy  
We've got a lot to learn, now that you've arrived  
Lights out, heading for the cityscapes  
Descending for the afterlife  
The oxygen mask falls between my legs  
And I'm not saying that I want to go  
I'm laughing to myself thinking that everything is riding on the line