

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