

# Joe Jackson, Blaze Of Glory

Johnny was a young boy  
with nothing much except a certain kind of look in his eye  
He was discovered one day - you see he had a certain kind of appeal  
for a certain kind of guy  
Who gave him some advice on what to wear  
and sent him out to make the young girls cry  
And all the young boys who'd just been dumb and restless  
now they could identify  
So tell me who'll take the blame  
for the way things turned out  
Well six long months passed and Johnny was the biggest thing alive  
And we loved Johnny and we owned Johnny  
and no one knew how Johnny felt inside  
And Johnny was so beautiful, he was like a god  
and we all went along for the ride  
And the ride started to go too fast  
and Johnny just conveniently died  
And he went up in flames  
He did what he had to do  
And they say it's a tragic story  
he just wasn't there one day  
but he went out in a Blaze of Glory  
and you and I - you and I just fade away  
Well nowadays there's a lot of guys like Johnny  
they got it all worked out - like working 9 to 5  
But they're all just cartoons - all think they're Superman  
but they can't even fly  
And they say that Johnny's ghost walks 'round in Memphis  
when the moon is full and high  
And I wonder if he sees these jokers  
and I wonder if he laughs or if he cries  
Now he's an angel in flames  
But what about you and me  
And they say it's a tragic story  
he just wasn't there one day  
but he went out in a Blaze of Glory  
and you and I - you and I just fade away