

Capital Lights, Outrage

I'll take the blame for you for taking one
Chance away from me at getting over this
And what you were to me your work is done
I'm laughing after all we're getting too old for this and

What a pretty night, what a pretty night
You finally fit into my shoes, I'm never dressed for the occasional
Invasion of surprises, I don't get surprised
You think your secret's safe with you
I'll catch it swinging through the grapevine

It's time I let you go
And here's looking at you, kid
Your last word comes out
Slower than you thought it would
It's all you ever wanted but

You couldn't see me coming with the lights out
You're gonna find out
I'll leave you raining on your own parade
Gung-ho you let your guard down
You're nothing but a write-out
I'll leave you raining on your own parade

I'm taking shame with you for taking too
Too many years that could have lasted now we'll never get back
But tonight the moon will set the mood
I'm a train routed off-course just to keep on track and

What a petty crime, what a petty crime
How could you be anything but greedy when it's all that you know?
Give another try, give another try
But if you're one for the money
Then you're too good to show on time

I let you down
And here's looking at you, kid
Now that I found
And caught you red-handed
I'm the last man standing 'cause

You couldn't see me coming with the lights out
You're gonna find out
I'll leave you raining on your own parade
Gung-ho you let your guard down
You're nothing but a write-out
I'll leave you raining on your own parade

Couldn't see me coming with the lights out
You're gonna find out
I'll leave you raining on your own parade
Gung-ho you let your guard down
You're nothing but a write-out
I'll leave you raining on your own parade

Take my goodbyes with love and meaningful lyrics
I got you this time, I got you this time
A closing line unannounced and breaking your spirits
A curtain call cry
I got you this time, I got you this time

It's happened all before with you the one to call it short
But girl when I say that it's over then it's over for good
We're nothing now but history

I'll leave you reminiscing
In a diary regretting, paying dues

But you couldn't see me coming with the lights out
You're gonna find out
I'll leave you raining on your own parade
Gung-ho you let your guard down
You're nothing but a write-out
I'll leave you raining on your own parade

Couldn't see me coming with the lights out
You're gonna find out
I'll leave you raining on your own parade
Gung-ho you let your guard down
You're nothing but a write-out
I'll leave you raining on your own parade

You couldn't see me coming with the lights out
Soon you're gonna find out
I'll take you out! This is an outrage!
Gung-ho you let your guard down
You're nothing but a write-out
I'll leave you raining on your own parade
I'll leave you raining on your own parade