

# 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