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