

Power Symphony

"Miss America"

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Fat people in shopping malls
Meet me at the big and tall
Not for sale but might be for rent
Raise up the flag on the circus tent

You might miss America when it's gone
You might miss America when it's gone
You might miss America, Paranoid hysteria
You might miss America when it's gone
When it's gone

Crap movies and shit TV
We got it all most defiantly
Lots of drugs and lots of guns
But no one seems to be having much fun

You might miss America when it's gone
You might miss America when it's gone
You might miss America, Paranoid hysteria
You might miss America when it's gone
When it's gone, when it's gone (yeah, yeah, yeah!)

Bring out your dead, let's see 'em smile
The last one left gets the top of the pile
Bring out your dead let's go for a walk
Everyone's afraid to throw the first rock

Bring out your dead, let's see 'em smile
The last one left gets the top of the pile
Bring out your dead let's go for a walk
Everyone's afraid to throw the first rock

Fire crack on the forth of July
You're dressing up in a suit and a tie
Starting wars all over the world
Nice place for a boy and a girl (that's right)

You might miss America when it's gone
You might miss America when it's gone
You might miss America, Paranoid hysteria
You might miss America when it's gone

When it's gone, when it's gone (yeah, yeah, yeah!)

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