

Styx "Miss America"

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You were the apple of the publics eye
As you cut the ribbon at the local mall
A mirage for both you and us
How can this be real?

We love your body in that photograph
Your home state sure must be proud
The queen of The United States
Have you lost your crown?

Well aren't you Miss America?
Don't you Miss America?
Won't you Miss America our love?

Well are you really who we think you are?
Or does your smile seem to wear you down?
Is the girl who you once were
Screaming to jump out

And the dream that you must live
A disease for which there is no cure
This roller coaster ride you're on
Won't stop to let you off

Well aren't you Miss America?
Don't you Miss America?
Won't you Miss America our love?

Miss America, Miss America, Miss America
Miss America, Miss America, Miss America

Well aren't you Miss America?
Don't you Miss America?
Won't you Miss America our love?

Well it's true just take a look
The cover sometimes makes the book
And the judges, do they ever ask
To read between your lines

In your cage at the human zoo
They all stop to look at you

Next year, what will you do
When you have been forgotten?

Well aren't you Miss America?
Don't you Miss America?
Won't you Miss America our love?

Miss America, Miss America, Miss America
Miss America, Miss America, Miss America
Miss America, Miss America, Miss America
...

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