

# Miss America

James Blunt

Did someone give you something  
To help you ease the pain?  
Like the liquor in the bottle,  
We watched you slip away  
And I feel as if I know you  
Through the bars of a song  
Always surrounded but alone But no goodbyes  
You'll always be Miss America.  
We watched you fly,  
But nothing's free Miss America.  
And as you fall apart  
We just call it art.  
Was it so hard to breathe? Was the picture in the paper  
Not the face you recognize?  
Did the makeup never make up  
For the pain behind your eyes?  
'Cause I feel as if I know you  
When you're on my silver screen  
But I don't know the dark places that you've been. But no goodbyes  
You'll always be Miss America.  
We watched you fly,  
But nothing's free Miss America.  
And as you fall apart  
We just call it art.  
Was it so hard to breathe? Does another voice sing in Heaven's choir tonight,  
To fill the silence left behind?  
And I don't know what goes on in your mind  
I'm sure it's enough to make my cry.  
Someday we'll find you lived forever. But no goodbyes  
You'll always be Miss America.  
We watched you fly,  
But nothing's free Miss America.  
And as you fall apart  
We just call it art.  
Was it so hard to breathe?

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