

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 aloneBut 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?