

# Miss America

## Styx

You were the apple of the public's eye  
As you cut the ribbon at the local mall  
A mirage for both you and us  
How can it be real?  
We love your body in that photograph,  
Your home state sure must be proud  
The queen of the United States,  
Or 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 that 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  
And 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

Songwriters

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