

If this was easy  
Where would I be  
I haven't said I have all the answers  
How could anyone

Can't stop looking at the lights  
All around my head  
I'm missing the darker side  
Of the man

He's on his knees  
Looking for the door  
But everybody's  
Giving him applause

Crashed the car  
Into a wall  
But everybody's  
Calling for more

It's called the end of rock and roll

These days are numbered  
Counted out in loss  
Faith and spirit  
Walking hand in hand

To meet a wall  
Made of sound  
But where does that sound  
Find a place today

Maybe we came to the wrong show  
I've seen this before

It's called the end of rock and roll

Oh shadow take me  
Leave nothing still  
'cause I've not seen the miracle  
How could anyone

We ask too much of the song  
To come and save our souls  
When all it's trying to do now  
Is save its own

Maybe we came to the wrong show  
I've seen this before

Maybe we came to the wrong show  
I've seen this before  
It's called the end of rock and roll

It's called the end of rock and roll