

Carter Hulseley "Parade"

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Daddy's little girl, is daddy's secret.
How could he? It's his baby girl.
What am I to do as your brother?
Tell you, you gotta run from this world.
And if and when you go stay away.
Run out the house, down the road.
We dreamed of Mexico since we were kids.
And she's called your name ever since.

And this is your parade. This is your parade.
And don't you run away, run away. Yea.
Take it straight down main. This is your parade.

And go dancing with the moon. You'll love her.
This drinking life from that silver spoon.
Go run through a field of wild flowers.
It's funny how the rain can make everything new.

And this is your parade. Yea, this is your parade.
And don't you run away, run away. Yea.
Take it straight down main. This is your parade.

Sometimes I dream I find you in a town on a street with
no name.
You take me by the hand. And we waltz away. We waltz
away.

We go to your parade. And this is your parade.
Your parade. This is your parade.
And this is your parade. And don't you run away, run
away. Yea.
But take it straight down main. This is your parade.

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