

Holiday Parade "Mixdown"

Visit "[Mixdown](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Do do do)

Walking down, the paper thin line
Sell yourself, you'll feel so inclined
Search your mind, for the memories of the better things,
You'll find me there inside.
Oh, whoa. Whoa, whoa.

I'll sing to you just one more time
Recite to you just one more line
As the mixtape screams out motorcycle drive by
Plastic stars taped upon your ceiling
Shout out loud tell me what you're feeling
I'll fall asleep early tonight, tonight, tonight.

Looking on, to her happy smiling face
Hold her tight, as we watch the sunset fade.
Sneaking out, late night dates on Saturdays.
You'll go on to find your place.
Oh, whoa. Whoa, whoa.

I'll sing to you just one more time
Recite to you just one more line

As the mixtape screams out motorcycle drive by
Plastic stars taped upon your ceiling
Shout out loud tell me what you're feeling
I'll fall asleep early tonight, tonight, tonight.

(do do do)

To get lost in between,
To get lost in her sheets,
To get lost in between, oh
I'm just lost in a dream,
A dream, a dream.

I'll sing to you just one more time
Recite to you just one more line
As the mixtape screams out motorcycle drive by
Plastic stars taped upon your ceiling

Shout out loud tell me what you're feeling
I'll fall asleep early tonight, tonight, tonight.

Cuz yeah, I really...

(do do do)
(whoa, whoa)
Yeah...

Visit [Holiday Parade](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.