

Honey

"Don't Rain On My Parade"

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Don't tell me not to live just sit and putter
Life's candy and the suns a ball of butter
Don't bring around a cloud to rain on my parade

Don't tell me not to fly I've simply got to
If someone takes a spill it's me and not you
Who told you you're allowed to rain on my parade?

I'll march my band out
I'll beat my drum
And if I'm fanned out...

Your turn at bat sir
At least I didn't fake it
Hat sir?
I guess I didn't make it

But weather I'm a rose of sheer perfection
a freckle on my nose of life's complexion
A sinder on the shiny apple of it's eye

I gotta fly once
I gotta try once
Only can die once
Right sir?

Oh life is juicy, juicy and you'll see I gotta have my bite
sir

Get ready for me love cause I'm a comer
I've simply gotta march my heart's a drummer
Don't bring around a cloud to rain on my parade!

I'm gonna live and live now
Get what I want I know how

One roll for the whole she-bang
One pull that bell will go clang

Eye on the target and wham
One shot one gun shot and BAM!

Hey world here I AM!

I'll march my band out I'll beat my drum
and if I'm fanned out

Your turn at bat sir
At least I din't fake it
Hat sir?
I guess I didn't make it

Get ready for me love cuase I'm a comer
I've simply gotta march
my heart's a drummer
No, no no nobody
Is gonna rain on my
PARADE!

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