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James Taylor "One Man Parade"

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James Taylor Do believe I'm gonna clap my hands Think I might tap my feet Put together a one man band Take a walk on down the street Have a one man parade Nobody needs to know 'Cause I'm right good of holding on to secrets And don't believe they show All I want is a little dog To be walking at my right hand Taking a breeze just as free as you please Maybe checking out occasional garbage cans Talking bout a one dog, y'all Nobody's friend but mine Hey now, you can say he's looking kind of funky But I do believe it suits me just fine We were off road again

A was wondering what to do Ah, but Honalei, It was pouring down rain Baby she had the low down blues Hey now, I was looking for my walking cane Tying on my highway shoes Thinking 'bout a one man parade, y'all Nobody, nobody, nobody I'm right good at holding on, holding on, holding on Honalei, it's raining Honalei, (sure 'nuf) it's raining (listen here) Honalei (it's rainin') Honalei (muddy waters) Talking 'bout a one man parade, y'all Nobody, nobody, nobody I'm right good at holding on, holding on, holding on La, la, la

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