

Michael McDonald

"Lost In The Parade"

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The sight of her ain't like before
For a lonely heart, you should feel much more
You left behind a time when dreams came true
And in this real and lonely world we only do what we
can do

All night long that telephone rings
You remember how you loved that girl
Now you think it don't mean a thing
It keeps coming back so you turn away

Well, that's all behind you now
Like rollin' thunder
It just fades away somehow
As we get lost in the parade

Never tried to give
What she was looking for
And to a lonely heart
Love's an open door

All night long that telephone rings
You remember how you loved that girl
Just when you think it doesn't mean a thing
It starts coming back so you turn away

Well, that's all behind you now
Like rollin' thunder
You got to walk away somehow
And the rest just make their way

Well, that's all behind you now
Like rollin' thunder
It just fades away somehow
As we get lost in the parade

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