

Son Volt "No More Parades"

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Don't know if your carin' truth is worth tearin'
Though we're miles apart
Front door leavin's the way I've been feelin'
Twenty days overboard

That's the way the hinge turns, just half way round
Believe it all first, finally flickers out
No mood anymore, hold up, hammer down the stake
No more parades

Got to know a friend with a think tank
And a farm and you couldn't ask for better
Works on dreams inside of her schemes
Lives like the words in a song

That's the way the hinge turns, just half way round
Believe it all first, finally flickers out
No mood anymore, hold up, hammer down the stake
No more parades

A pesticide moon hangs cold coffee
And tears flowin' out of the brain
Shoulda caught the bus, shoulda pulled in line
Shoulda made up for that down time

That's the way the hinge turns, just half way round
Believe it all first, finally flickers out
No mood anymore, hold up, hammer down the stake
No more parades

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