

Don't Rain on My Parade

Glee Cast

Don't tell me not to live, just sit and putter
Life's candy and the sun's a ball of butter
Don't bring around a cloud to rain on my parade
Don't tell me not to fly, I 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 whether I'm the rose of sheer perfection
A freckle on the nose of life's complexion
The cinder or the shiny apple of its eye
I gotta fly once, I gotta try once
Only can die once, right, sir
Ooh, life is juicy, juicy and you see
I gotta have my bite, sir
Get ready for me love, cause I'm a "comer"
I 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 shebang
One throw and that bell will go clang
Eye on the target and wham!
One shot, one gun shot and bam
Hey Mister Arnstein, 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 didn't fake it, hat, sir
I guess I didn't make it
Get ready for me love, cause I'm a "comer"
I simply gotta march, my heart's a drummer
Nobody, no nobody, is gonna rain on my parade

Songwriters

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