

# Rain on her parade

## Short Stack

All this love has got me feeling alive  
But alive is just a letter without life  
And a letter that could do us no better set  
in stone remember me forever, forever.  
And she swept me right of my feet  
And stole my last breath  
And I stole her sheets  
And then she confessed I hate you more than  
you hate me boy, but I don't give a damn  
So kiss me underwater with your hand And I don't care about the ambulance,  
nostalgia knows her name  
They call her loner they call her loner  
And I'd be ever so inclined one day to rain  
on her parade like I don't know her,  
like I don't know her.  
And capture her embrace And all this lust has got me feeling inspired  
So burn the carnivals down in our minds  
From the first cut to last incision  
Two tiny worlds brace for our collisions  
Alone. And she swept me right of my feat  
When I don't care about the ambulance  
nostalgia knows her name  
They call her loner, they call her loner  
And I'd be ever so inclined one day to rain  
on her parade like I don't know her,  
like I don't know her.  
And capture her embrace I don't care about the ambulance  
nostalgia knows her name  
They call her loner, they call her loner  
And I'd be ever so inclined one day to rain  
on her parade like I don't know her,  
like I don't know her. And I'd be ever so inclined one day  
to rain on her parade [X4]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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