Easter Parade

Perry Como

In your Easter bonnet
With all the frills upon it
You'll be the grandest lady
In the Easter ParadeI'll be all in clover
And when they look you over
I'll be the proudest fella
In the Easter ParadeOn the Avenue, Fifth Avenue
The photographers will snap us
And you'll find that you're
In the rotogravureOh, I could write a sonnet
About your Easter bonnet
And of the girl I'm taking
To the Easter Parade

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