

# Rose Parade

Sexton Blake

They asked me to come down and watch the parade  
To march down the street like the Duracell bunny  
With a wink and a wave from the cavalcade  
Throwing out candy that looks like money To people passing by that all seem to be going the other way  
Said won't you follow me down to the rose parade? Tripped over a dog in a choke-chain collar  
People were shouting and pushing and saying  
And I traded a smoke for a food stamp dollar  
A ridiculous marching band started playing Got me singing along with some kind of half-hearted victory song  
Won't you follow me down to the rose parade?  
Won't you follow me down to the rose parade?  
Won't you follow me down to the rose parade? Trumpet has obviously been drinking  
Because he's fucking up even the simplest lines  
I'd say it's a sight that's quite worth seeing  
It's just that everyone's interest is stronger than mine When they clean the street I'll be the only shit that's left  
behind  
Won't you follow me down to the rose parade?  
Won't you follow me down to the rose parade?  
Won't you follow me down to the rose parade?

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