

# Don't Rain On My Parade

**Bobby Darin**

Hey world, here I am  
Don't tell me not to fly, I've simply got to  
If someone takes a spill  
It's me and not you  
Don't bring around a cloud to rain on my parade  
Don't tell me not to live, just sit and putter  
Life's candy and the sun's a ball of butter  
Who told you you're allowed to rain on my parade  
I'm gonna march my band out, I'll beat my drum  
And if I'm fanned out your turn at bat sir  
Hey, at least I didn't fake it  
Hat sir? So what I didn't make it  
But whether I'm the rose of sheer perfection  
Or freckle on the nose of life's complexion  
The cinder or the shin the apple of it's eye  
I gotta fly once, I gotta try once  
Only can die once, right sir?  
Ohh, love is juicy, juicy and you see  
I've got to have my bite sir  
So get ready for me love 'cause I'm a comer  
I've simply got to march my heart's a drummer  
Don't bring around a cloud to rain on my parade  
I gotta fly once, I gotta try once  
Only can die once, right sir?  
Ohh, love is juicy, juicy and you see  
I've got to have my bite sir  
Get ready for me love 'cause I'm a comin'  
I've simply got to march my heart's a drummin'  
Nobody, I said nobody  
Nobody had better rain on my parade

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