

St. Anne's Parade

Shovels & Rope

By the looks of everyone it's been a long two weeks
Coming up on the business end of a good luck streak
Gave em hell in New York City headed down to New Orleans
And we drove across Mississippi in the rain It don't seem to freeze too much down in New Orleans
But the rain can sure wash out the street
We crossed the snow line, it was just in time
They're diggin' em out everywhere north of the Chesapeake And I'm up too damn early in the morning
Watching the world around me come alive
And I need more fingers to count the ones I love
This life might be too good to survive
They canceled a parade or two for weather
The kings and saints, their robes all soaking wet
But we were happy just to all be there together
Stoned on the porch smoking all Niki's cigarettes We've been riding down this highway now for all these years
Breathing in the dust along the way
But it's the kindness of a friend is what's remembered in the end
It is a debt that is a pleasure to repay And it never feels like we're getting any older
But the memories build up around the eyes
And I need more fingers than I've got on my two hands
This life may be too good to survive We were dressed to celebrate your wedding day
We marched along with the St. Anne's parade
Sang out our hearts while they sent away their dead
The sun shone on the river and we began our lives instead
And I'm up too damn early in the morning
But I can't remember ever feeling so alive
And I need more fingers to count the ones I love
This life may be too good to survive
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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