

# The Saddest Parade

Chris Jeffries

Well, darling my bones are aching  
from overuse and strain  
and day by day i've been losing my brain and I have less and less to say to you  
but darling my bones are weak  
and my legs are to run  
my scrawny frame it calls out your name  
but i'm already deaf blind and dumb  
so darling wave goodbye to this place  
just like a monkey being shot into space  
with a bit of luck and an empty cup  
and a tear rolling down your face  
you, you belong to me  
you, you belong to me  
on the dark side of the street  
darling we were kings and queens  
among skeletons and zombies  
and I had the most beautiful dream  
that the boiling sea it flooded the streets  
so I hitch-hiked back down to new orleans  
to accept all the dead love you once offered me

darling pay no attention to that old spinning wheel

cuz no one is left, no one at all except for time

to kill, eventually we'll make him stand still and die a thousand deaths in each others arms

you, you belong to me

you, you belong to me

on the dark side of the street

and this is the saddest parade

itâ€™ll be the last one of the day

Lyrics Submitted by MADmoiselle

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