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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