Parades

Short Stack

All this love has got me feeling alive But alive is just a letter without life And a letter that could do us no better Set in stone remember me forever, forever. And she swept me right off my feet And stole my last breath And I stole her sheets And then she confessed I hate you more than you hate me boy, but I don't give a damn So kiss me underwater with your hand.

And I don't care about the ambulance, Nostalgia knows her name They call her loner, they call her loner And I'd be ever so inclined one day To rain on her parade like I don't know her, Like I don't know her

And capture her embrace

And all this lust has got me feeling inspired To burn the carnivals down in our minds From the first cut to last incision Two tiny worlds brace for our collisions Alone.

And she swept me right off my feet When I don't care about the ambulance Nostalgia knows her name They call her loner, they her loner And I'd be ever so inclined one day To rain on her parade like I don't know her, Like I don't know her

And capture her embrace Capture her embrace Capture her embrace Capture her embrace To capture her embrace