

Fool's Parade

Tyrone Wells

Like the summer breeze,
She came as a surprise and danced with me.
And as we spun around,
I lost my feet, fell lovesick on the ground.

CHORUS:

Each time I've believed
Love has proved to be
A fool's parade,
Lost in this masquerade.
Marching in line, trying hard to keep time with my broken heart
beat.
Fool's parade, cries the band as it plays
And love makes it's retreat,
Every step of my feet sends it away.
Hear the crowd point and say, "it's a fool's parade."

Lyin' next to me,
I would hold her close and listen to her breathe.
One dark morning she was gone,
Found out I had played the fool all along.

CHORUS

How I wish I could believe
When a princess waves at me
That my true love has been found.
But someone's always just behind
To get the wave I thought was mine.
I always play a clown
In this fool's parade.
Lost in this masquerade,
Marching in line, trying hard to keep time with this broken heart
beat.
Fool's parade, the band cries as it plays
And love makes it's retreat,
Every step of my feet sends it away.
Hear the crowd point and say, "it's a fool's parade."
See a fool's parade.