Sweethearts On Parade

Brenda Lee

Two by two, they go marching through, The sweethearts on parade I can't help crying as they pass me by, The sweethearts on parade I'd love to join them but, But they, they go by me, Cause it takes more than one to join their, their army How I pine just to fall in line With the sweethearts on parade

I'd love to join them, but, But they go by me And it takes more than one to join their army How I pine, I pine to fall in line, With the sweethearts on parade (With the sweethearts on parade) With the sweethearts on parade