

## Crazy Parade

Grace Potter

Summer's on the rise  
And I am flying  
The good days have  
Come around again

I'm up on top of a big burnt rock  
With some people I call friends  
We're half a mile to heaven  
And back again

And I'm never coming  
Down from the mountain  
Never will I forget about today  
I'll always smile when I think about it  
This life is a crazy parade

I don't have to dream  
All I've got to do is look around  
We have so little time before  
It all falls down

The valley deep, the river wide  
And the sky so high  
I keep my head on up  
I keep my feet upon the ground

And I'm never coming  
Down from the mountain  
Never will I forget about today  
I'll always smile when I think about it  
This life is a crazy parade

No such things as a better place  
No such time as right now  
There is no fame and there is no disgrace  
So come on, baby, let me show you how

And we'll never coming  
Down from the mountain  
Never will we forget about today  
And we'll always smile when we think about it  
This life is a crazy parade