

Success Story

Holiday Parade

I'll catch the 9:30 to anywhere,
From the city who loves me,
And the people who care.

I'll head towards the West coast
For something new
There's not a sign of right ahead
And nothing left to lose
But still I'm blue
This is what I have to do

And I
Don't want to lose another year
Wherever I go
I always find myself back here

The old box full of Polaroid's
Sits on my shelf
Where the pictures are the first time
We took the city by ourselves
And the whole ride home replayed "Konstantine"
And I walked you to your doorstep
And you kiss me in the rain
My lucky day
I still spell Konfusion with a K

And I
Don't want to lose another year
Wherever I go
I always find myself back here

And all the night we spent
Just watching TV in your room
All the days were lost
Thinking that we couldn't lose
Now I look oh, back
At the stupid things I used to do
And I wouldn't change
I wouldn't trade a thing
All I got to show is my stupid bruise

And I
Don't want to lose another year
Wherever I go
I always find myself back here

Bababababa...
(And I, don't wanna lose)
Dadadada...
(another year...)
Dadadada...
(wherever I go...)
Dadadada...
(I always find myself back here...)