

# Macy Day Parade

Michael Penn

Macy Day parade  
Solid on a station it is in the air  
The floats are floatin' in it  
Everything's right

'Cause everything is changed  
Everything you thought of  
But don't it look the same  
When you bend down to it

Bend like a child filled with rum  
You wanna see me, fee fo fum  
You are trancing through tonight  
In the garden of delight

Bring the family up  
Bring your friends and neighbors  
When they call last call  
You look so contagious and I would catch it all

Beyond science of love  
Exotic girls retire  
Power's out tonight  
It has blown a wire

So never mind you, never mind  
Do you cultivate an appetite?  
For the only open hand to bite  
In the garden of delight

Let your hair hang low, let the air surround you  
If I look you in moon tonight  
Would you leave me [Incomprehensible]?  
Honey, you are sure polite in the garden of delight