

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