

Holiday Parade

Samiam

If you never want to hear from me again
Just keep pushing me for more
I already told you I meant everything I said
You're lucky we're still talking at all

Don't come to me when you're falling apart
I won't be there to hold your hand
Don't include me in your holidays
Leave me out of all your plans

Get your hand out of my pocket
I don't owe you anything
Think all's forgiven and forgotten
Because you want to wear your ring

Showing me off to your family
Like a trophy on display
You think I'm here for your convenience
Well it doesn't work that way

Maybe you should think about the company you keep
And while you're at it take a look at yourself

I don't want to be in your Sunday parade
When you need a friendly flag to wave
Sitting near to you in this bullshit charade
So ashamed of myself

Don't come to me when you're falling apart
I won't be there to hold your hand
I'm going to keep my reservations
I've got plans of my own

I don't want to be in your parade
How can you ask me for anything