

## 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