

One Man Parade

James Taylor

Do believe I'm gonna clap my hands
Think I might tap my feet
Put together a one man band
Take a walk on down the street
Have a one man parade
Nobody needs to know
'Cause I'm right good of holding on to secrets
And don't believe they show

All I want is a little dog
To be walking at my right hand
Taking a breeze just as free as you please
Maybe checking out occasional garbage cans
Talking bout a one dog, y'all
Nobody's friend but mine
Hey now, you can say he's looking kind of funky
But I do believe it suits me just fine

We were off road again
A was wondering what to do
Ah, but Honalei,
It was pouring down rain
Baby she had the low down blues

Hey now, I was looking for my walking cane
Tying on my highway shoes
Thinking 'bout a one man parade, y'all
Nobody, nobody, nobody, nobody

I'm right good at holding on, holding on, holding on

Honalei, it's raining
Honalei, (sure 'nuf) it's raining (listen here)
Honalei (it's rainin')
Honalei (muddy waters)

Talking 'bout a one man parade, y'all
Nobody, nobody, nobody, nobody
I'm right good at holding on, holding on, holding on
La, la, la