

# Don't Let It Rain On My Parade

The Icicle Works

(McNabb)

Where is that place you said to go  
I've been thinking now I know  
Some things look less appealing in the light of day  
You'll have to serve yourself somehow  
No attendant's comin' to your aid  
Can I persuade your doubts to take a bow

Chorus: Will you take me, friend or burden  
When my light begins to fade  
Will these wishes be forsaken  
Please don't let it rain on my parade

Nowhere to go, came from no place  
I pursued your pretty face  
I'll buy your story if you'll only buy me time  
You know when a bad moon steals your fate  
I beg of you don't leave too late  
Don't criticise if you cannot participate

Chorus

Walk out in trepidation  
Love slips through your fingers  
Room enough for me and mine  
Breaking through the clouds  
We're bound to shine...