

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...