

The kids were shouting "Let us out!"
And their parents did
Then 2 years, then 3 years
Then showtime and now they're making rock n roll
Those kids are making progress now
They're saying "Hear us out!" in every town
They do it 1 mile by 1 mile at a time

Though it seems like every time I get a little bit closer
To what I want I land further away from where and when I was a little
bit younger
Well, this year don't know how cadence goes
We say:

This parade still marches on
Louder than it ever was
Right, left, right, c'mon
C'mon get up and just follow the tempo
Where streets filled with people
Sing on and on and on through the town
The beat goes on

The kids are yelling "Play the song
That I heard that once!
I don't know what it's called or how it goes
But it's all the same to me."
The girls are screaming "Let us in
Because were what you want to solve all your problems for tonight
Because you're just so rock 'n' roll."

Though it seems like every time I get a little bit closer
To what I want I land further away from where and when I was a little
bit younger
If you still don't know the way we roll
We go:

This parade still marches on
Louder than it ever was
Right, left, right, c'mon
C'mon get up and just follow the tempo
Where streets filled with people
They sing on and on and on through the town
The beat goes on

(Whoo)

Let's get back to sharing this place and the floor
Left, right, left, c'mon
C'mon get up and just follow the tempo
Where streets filled with people
They sing on, on, they sing and on and on and on
The beat goes on