

## Hit Parade

The Tubes

How good can it feel  
To be on your hit parade  
Can't say how real  
It feels knowin' you got it made

You ask me to tell you again  
I've said it before  
And it feels real good  
It should  
On your hit parade

Now here's the story  
When two lovers meet with great expectations  
But one of them seems shy  
The other one leaps with no hesitation  
She wants it but she don't know why  
On the other hand if you're living alone  
And you think that it makes it  
Why must you go out every night  
Is the hit parade so close you swear you can taste it  
Just forget it you won't get a bite

How good can it feel  
To be on your hit parade  
Can't say how real it feels  
Knowin' you got it made  
Got it made

We'll play that song once again  
Oh, we played it so well

It feels  
So real, so real  
It feels  
So real, so real  
It feels  
It feels so real  
It feels  
It feels so real  
On your hit parade  
It feels so real