

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