

## Parade

Vic Chesnutt

where did you go after the parade  
I wandered, searching for about an hour  
then I parked it on a bench  
shifting and sulking  
those pesky little mosquitoes  
they nearly, nearly, nearly, nearly drained me

then a man dripping with vitalis  
said I looked like Joe Namath  
he asked me did I used to be famous  
and I said "neighbor, I'm famously late"  
and I said "neighbor, I'm famously late"

where did you go after the parade  
you never even appeared to enjoy it  
I came out of it with a slight experience  
drinking and howling at the natives

you're a great at disappering  
you left me with an ear ache  
I spit into the swan lake saying  
"what a hideous rewiev"  
saying, "what a hideous rewiev"

weather, barometric pressaure  
push me to the ground  
my stomach is growling  
I always heard this was such a festive town  
but everybody over ten years old is frowning  
everybody over ten years old is frowning

where did you go after the parade  
I didn't expecting you to be bolting away  
remember the time you took me  
to see Harold and Maude  
'cause I didn't know the meaning  
of the word catharsis

we are busy weaklings  
poking around for reasons  
we are happy little heathens  
it's just time we both admit it  
it's time we both admit it