

# One Man Parade

James Taylor

Do believe I'm gonna clap my hands  
Think I might tap my feet  
Put together a one man band  
Take a walk on down the street  
Have a one man parade  
Nobody needs to know  
'Cause I'm right good of holding on to secrets  
And don't believe they show

All I want is a little dog  
To be walking at my right hand  
Taking a breeze just as free as you please  
Maybe checking out occasional garbage cans  
Talking bout a one dog, y'all  
Nobody's friend but mine  
Hey now, you can say he's looking kind of funky  
But I do believe it suits me just fine

We were off road again  
A was wondering what to do  
Ah, but Honalei,  
It was pouring down rain  
Baby she had the low down blues

Hey now, I was looking for my walking cane  
Tying on my highway shoes  
Thinking 'bout a one man parade, y'all  
Nobody, nobody, nobody, nobody

I'm right good at holding on, holding on, holding on

Honalei, it's raining  
Honalei, (sure 'nuf) it's raining (listen here)  
Honalei (it's rainin')  
Honalei (muddy waters)

Talking 'bout a one man parade, y'all  
Nobody, nobody, nobody, nobody  
I'm right good at holding on, holding on, holding on  
La, la, la