

Don't Rain On My Parade

Japan

Don't tell me not to live
Just sit and putter
Life's candy
And the sun's a ball of butter
Don't bring a cloud around
To rain on my parade

Don't tell me not to fly
I've simply got to
If someone takes a spill
It's me and not you
Who told you you're allowed
To rain on my parade

I'll march my band out
And I'll beat my drum
And if I'm fanned out
Your turn at bat, Sir
At least I didn't fake it
Your hat, Sir
I nearly didn't make it

Maybe I'm just a rose of sheer perfection
A freckle on the nose of life's complexion
A cinder of a shiny apple of its eye
I've gotta fly once
I've gotta try once
Only can die once
Right, Sir

Love is juicy
Jucy and I'll say
I've gotta have my bite, Sir

Look out love
Oh babe I'm coming
Don't tell me not to march
My heart's a drummer
Who told you your're allowed
To rain on my parade

I'm gonna live and live now
Get what I want I know how
One throw for the whole shebang
One throw that bell will go clang
High on the target and wham!
One shot one gun shot and bam!

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And the sun's of ball of butter
Don't bring a cloud
Around to rain on my parade

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I've simply got to

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To rain on my parade