The Parade

John Vanderslice

Be calm, be quiet
As your mom walks by
Be calm, be quiet
When your mom walks by
And look at me
And follow my lead...

I'm combing my hair
Putting lotion on my skin
Waving to friends
Hey, it's me again

Be calm, be quiet
As the cop drives by
Stand right there like a poison well
When the cops drive by
And look at me
Leaning against the fence

Playing scratch and win
Lighting a smoke
Nodding to friends
Hey, it's me again

We ditched out the parade
And what was there to commemorate?
And what was left to remember?
Not sure what really happened on that day

Got steel dust in a vial
And anodized tiles
In my pocket
From Tower Two

Be calm, be quiet
As the drones fly by
Look at me, still as a Monterey pine
As the drones fly by
Look at me
And follow my lead...

I'm combing my hair
Lighting a smoke
Playing scratch and win
If they catch me, they catch me
But I'll be running...

We ditched out the parade
And what was there to commemorate?
And what was left to remember?
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Got steel dust in a vial
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Not sure what really happened on that day

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