

Easter Parade

Jump, Little Children

The seconds on the day of the easter parade
There was a flower child
Running as fast as she can
A new shade of rays and some bucket shoes
And an angel of mercy strung from her hand like a balloon
Is this what you want, is this what you need
She whispered in her ear
The day of love has come and are you awake?
The sidewalk surfer through the colorful crowd
She is an island
Happy as happy can be
The hums and the drums of the marching band
And now they say
She ran and she ran through the city
Careful what you do, careful what you say
And the angel disappeared
The day of love has come make no mistake
She picks up her feet and she's through the crowd
With a desperate shout
Pushing the pushers around
She tears down the stairs and she's onto the streets
Through the barricades waving her hands to the sky
She stops right in front of the marching band
And raises her voice
The day of love has come stop the parade

Nobody cares that you finally fell in love
Nobody really gives a damn dooby dooby do wah
Nobody cares...
Nobody stops the marching band
Eleven dancing girls in the pink and blue
And they're smiling
The sun's on the new polished brass
Half a dozen boots and the lonely sound of the clarinet
Pushing and pulling on the crowd
Left foot up and left foot down and music to the sky
The day of love is come let's have a parade
Two darks suits in the uniform from the side of the street
Come a runnin' as fast as they can
She pleads on her knees to the officers
"you must understand I have had a revelation
And I insist that you hear me out"
But they drag her away
The day of love has come so you say

She picks herself up and she dusted off
Then spun around
Holding her head in her hand
Two deep breaths and she's headed home
With the angel of mercy strung from her hand like a balloon
"is this what you want? is this what you need?"
She whispered in her ear
The day of love has come and are you awake?
She sits in the window
The one by the door
The one with the sun on the shade
She looks at the smiles of the crowd on the street

Watching the easter parade
Nobody cares that you finally fell in love
Nobody really gives a damn
Nobody cares that you finally fell in love
Nobody stops the marching band