

# Misfit Parade

MacKenzie Porter

Sleeping bags and blankets on the floor  
Cause we don't really care anymore  
Drinking bottles of red wine, having good times we can't afford

We don't keep the time we set the clocks, yeah  
We're those crazy namers down the block  
You can tell us to grow up  
We'll just tell you to join us

We got love when we go  
So maybe we'll just stay  
We'll put the radio on and rock out to songs, leave the day  
We're gonna paint this town  
The misfit parade  
Yelling from the cup-sideup to your heartrise  
You'll keep us saying  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh oo  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh oo  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh oo  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh oo

You just kick your boot out of the door  
Celebrate the rinches of the port  
Dancing barefoot to records, that we bought from the cornerstore

Yeah, you can leave your worries on the street  
It's okay to wear your heart out on your sleeve  
We'll be who we'll be  
Comes to make some me

We got love when we go  
So maybe we'll just stay  
We'll put the radio on and rock out to songs, leave the day  
We're gonna paint this town  
The misfit parade  
Yelling from the cup-sideup to your heartrise  
You'll keep us saying  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh oo  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh oo  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh oo  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh oo

We got love when we go  
So maybe we'll just stay  
We'll put the radio on and rock out to songs, yesterday  
We're gonna paint this town  
The misfit parade  
Yelling from the cup-sideup to your heartrise  
You'll hear us say

Ooh ooh ooh ooh oo  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh oo  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh oo  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh oo