

Short Stack Rain On Her Parade

Short Stack

All this love has got me feeling alive
But alive is just a letter without life
And a letter that could do us no better set
in stone remember me forever, forever.
And she swept me right of my feet
And stole my last breath
And I stole her sheets
And then she confessed I hate you more than
you hate me boy, but I don't give a damn
So kiss me underwater with your hands

And I don't care about the ambulance,
nostalgia knows her name
They call her loner they call her loner
And I'd be ever so inclined one day to rain
on her parade like I don't know her,
like I don't know her.
And capture her embrace

And all this lust has got me feeling inspired
So burn the carnivals down in our minds
From the first cut to last incisions
Two tiny worlds brace for our collisions
Alone.

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When I don't care about the ambulance
nostalgia knows her name
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And I'd be ever so inclined one day
to rain on her parade [X4]