Fools On Parade

The Jayhawks

Fourteen hour trip into Spain
Landed in Madrid in the rain
Loaded in the back of the van
Get up every morning and do it again

Smoking cigarettes popping MDA Sergio and Dani passing M-O-T-A Jose with a grin on his face Everybody look at the fools on parade

Hanging on to Juan and David
They'll get you anything you need
There ain't nothing they don't know
And we're drinking Jack and Coke with Picayune

Just seeing all the world in a daze
We only woke up when we hit the stage
Sara hung around for a few more days
Juancho ditched his band for the fools on parade

And when I'm home I dream of places that I've been I close my eyes and see the faces of my friends I know we'll meet again

Fourteen hour trip into Spain
Walking through Madrid in the rain
I can't wait to do it again
Everybody look at the fools on parade