

Guster, May Parade

We went down to the May Parade
Mumbled words under my breath
There is something I've been meaning to do
I am dying to tell you
I've been so damn tired

It went down at the May Parade
Bitter words under my breath
There is something I've been meaning to do
I was meaning to tell you
I've been so damn tired
'cause I spy something wrong

You don't know how far you've gone
Or recognize who you've become
How'd you grow to be so hard
Sick of playing my part

We went down at the May Parade
Alcohol under my breath
There is something I've been meaning to do
I am dying to tell you
I've been so damn sad
'cause I spy something wrong

You don't know how far you've gone
Or recognize who you've become
How'd you grow to be so hard
Sick of playing my part