

# Jump Little Children, Easter Parade

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  
Nobody cares that you finally fell in love  
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 flutes 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 has come, let's have a parade.

Two dark 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.

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.

She picks herself up and she dusted off  
Then spun around  
Holding her head in her hands.

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  
&quot;The day of love has come and are you awake?&quot;

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.

Nobody cares that you finally fell in love  
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Nobody stops the marching band.

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.

No, no, 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.