

Willie Wisely, Parador

Im your puddle of water, you jump over me
Your rusty old screen door, come and go as you please
Everything comes to you so easily
Theres so much more to you than me
So I look up find you flying over Parador
Wishing I had wings to fly too, wishing I was self-absorbed
Got to find another hobby, keep me busy and take up time
Ill forget that you dont call me and slip inside this dream of mine
Over Parador
Pulling down my scratchy records, collect some extra time
Drop the needle on another reason, to keep your heart from reaching mine
Im your Mario Lanzas Last Concert In Spain
MCMLXV I got played and played
Feels so lazy, come on and play me
So I look up find you flying over Parador
Wishing I had wings to fly too, wishing I was self-absorbed
Got to find another hobby, keep me busy and take up time
Ill forget that you dont call me and slip inside this dream of mine
Over Parador