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