

# Chapin Harry, The Parade's Still Passing By

Chapin Harry  
Best Of Harry Chapin  
The Parade's Still Passing By

I got the news today  
That you refused to play  
Cause you never made number one  
But it's not just the words  
It's the deeds that are heard  
When all is said and done  
Kings take their crowns  
They melt them all down  
Trying to get the gold out  
You went to hell and  
Even when you weren't selling  
You never ever sold out.

You weren't no leader  
You were more like a bleeder  
Who was trying to cry for us all  
You weren't no sage  
But your sense of outrage  
Sounded like a trumpet call  
Fifteen years ago  
In the old folky show  
You were just one voice in the crowd  
But now with so few singing  
Your voice would have been ringing  
Out 'bout twice as loud.

There but for fortune  
Say a small circle of friends  
Some may see the changes  
So few see the ends  
The pleasures of the harbor  
Have come to you at last  
You may not be marching anymore  
But the parade's still going past

I'm not taking the blame  
That we killed you  
You know you did that to yourself  
But it was kind of a shame  
That you played that game  
Cause you were better than anyone else  
One shot of your bottle  
Got you full throttle  
It was the friend that was always there  
But your greatest gift  
And the curse you lived with  
Was that you could always care.