

Men At Work, Children On Parade

All the girls and boys have gone away
They never really had much to say
They took off all their clothes and their shoes
Politely asked to be excused

They're the children on parade
They have a secret they can share
They're the children on parade
And nobody knows
And nobody knows

All the broken toys lie on the floor
There's no more laughter from down the hall
Mirror, mirror, mirror on the wall
Whatever could have happened to them all

They're the children on parade
They have a secret that they share
They're the children on parade
And nobody knows
And nobody knows

All across the world just yesterday
All the boys and girls just went away
They left without their clothes or their shoes
I'd love to someday hear all the news

About the children on parade
And all the secrets that they share
Now they're the children on parade
And nobody knows...