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We went down to the may parade,
Mumbled words under my breath,
There is something I've been meaning to do.
I am dyin' to tell you,
I've been so damn tired.

It went down at the may parade,
Bitter words under my breath,
There is something I've been dyin' to do.
I was meaning to tell you.
I've been so damn sad.
Cause I spy somethin' red.

You don't know how far you've gone,
Or recognize who you've become.
How'd you grow to be so hard?
Sick of playing my part.

We went down at the may parade,
Alcohol under my breath,
There is something I've been meaning to do.
I am dying to tell you.
I've been so damn sad.
Cause I spy somethin'red.

You don't know how far you've gone,
Or recognize who you've become.
When'd you grow to be so hard?
Sick of playing my part.