

## World War Four

### "Tea In July"

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Several years have gone by  
And the palm trees are hanging their heads  
They're still mourning the passing of the good old days  
I must have bumbled the rendezvous  
cause I don't think that destiny sees me  
Believe me, I've been out here way too long  
So have a drink on your dear old dad  
And some free advice son  
Things are always worse when they're looking this bad  
I said thanks dad, thanks dad  
And there was one that got away and the last thing she  
said was  
She wont drink coffee or tea in july  
I never quite knew what she meant by  
So I put on the color of blood  
Left the print of my foot in the ashes  
Of the bridge that I burned behind me  
After I walked across  
And I sit on the doorstep of love  
Just to hear you say life isn't easy  
Well believe me  
As soon as the rain stops I'm going to catch the bus  
And have a drink on my dear old dad  
And some free advice son  
Things are always worse when they're looking this bad  
I said thanks dad, thanks dad  
And there was one that got away and the last thing she  
said was  
She wont drink coffee or tea in july  
I never quite knew what she meant by  
I don't know what to call it but I feel it all around

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