

## 500 Galaxie

### "Fourth Of July"

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I wrote a poem on a dog biscuit  
And your dog refused to look at it  
So I got drunk and looked at the Empire State Building  
It was no bigger than a nickel

And if it don't improve  
Then I have to move  
I never thought that I would end up here  
Maybe I should just change my style  
But I feel alright when you smile

I stayed at home on the Fourth of July  
And I pulled the shades so I didn't have to see the sky  
And I decided to have a Bed In  
But I forgot to invite anybody

And when I fell asleep  
The neighbors had a peep  
I never thought that I would end up here  
Maybe I should just change my style  
But I feel alright when you smile

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